WALKER's HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE: OR, Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge, For NOVEMBER, 1794.

☞ *In this Month's Magazine, we present our numerous Readers with an humorous Print, never before published, which we hope will convey much instruction to the youthful mind. The hardy, temperate Scot, after passing through various scenes of Life, at last arrives at a Peerage! And in our next Magazine we shall give them a striking contrast in the melancholy Catastrophe of The EMIGRANT IRISHMAN.*

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

IT gives many of your readers the utmost satisfaction to see benevolence expanding itself so much in Dublin; you will perhaps oblige them by inserting the following letter to the Rev. WALTER BLAKE KIRWAN, whose successful exertions in the cause of suffering humanity, has induced the writer to address it to him.

MAY Ireland's happy sons with ready zeal,
Promote each work that serves the public weal;
Ne'er may their bosoms freeze with chill delay,
When *Mercy* craves, or *Valour* points the way!
Those gallant souls, who late with glory fir'd,
In sickness or in battle's rage expir'd;
Their orphan babes with liberal hand to feed,
And shield their helpless youth from hardest need;
To teach the poor the blissful path to GOD,
So may they never feel affliction's rod.

REVEREND SIR,

HAVING considered the state of this great metropolis, containing near three hundred thousand souls, my happiness would be very great, if I could in the least degree excite the rich to consider the poor, to alleviate the horrors of war, and rescue some of their fellow creatures from infamy, misery and destruction. But men must first be impressed with a sense of the important duties of religion, before they can discharge them with good effect; before they can be brought to consider the social compact which ought to unite the whole human race, to make the European emancipate and embrace the African.

Every religious society deserves our esteem and respect: whatever may be their different opinions, they tend to reform mankind. Religion is the soul of happiness, and if the life of *God* is not felt in the soul of man, the pleasures of this world will be found very short lived indeed. These societies have proved the happy means of spreading the glorious truths of Christianity to the lonely desa[illegible] and converting infidels in every quarter of the

from the frozen, dreary huts of *Greenland*, to the burning climes of the *Negroes*, *Hottentots* and *Indians*. While the miſſionaries are encountering many hardſhips abroad; let us rejoice to find many preachers at home, who are laborious and exemplary in their conduct, who are not aſhamed of the goſpel of *Chriſt*: pointing out how greatly religion promotes peace and harmony in the world, making men of one mind, meek and lowly, benevolent and merciful: ſhewing the conſcious miſery of thoſe, who are ſlaves to their paſſions, and *pierce themſelves through with many ſorrows*;" lovers of pleaſure, covetous, proud, who forget what they owe to their poor fellow creatures. Theſe pious miniſters feel an happineſs which no language can deſcribe. They are faithful and unwearied in their holy profeſſion. In that moſt expreſſive and affecting language, which has often reached the hearts of their numerous hearers, they ſtrongly impreſs the duties of religion; and ſtudy like good advocates for the poor, to excite that divine ſpirit of charity, which is kind and long ſuffering: ready to diſtribute, willing to communicate. Teaching them not to "*truſt in uncertain riches, but to lay up in ſtore for themſelves*" a good foundation." What an honour to Dublin, with what pleaſure I reflect on it, that one ſermon has produced as much as would clothe and educate three hundred poor children for a year.

Greatly to the honour of the clergy, the following donation appears in the treaſurer's account of the Sunday ſchools in England,*

N O T E.

* The following letter appears from Mr. Roberts at Kettering in Northamptonſhire, to the ſociety in London,

"We owe you our beſt thanks for the books ſent to our ſchools in this town, of which we have ten. It afforded me the utmoſt ſatisfaction to viſit them and ſee above four hundred of our fellow creatures, collected from the roads and ſtreets of filth, idleneneſs, profaneneſs, and every ſpecies of wretchedneſs, now appearing clean and decent, brought to public worſhip,

	£.	s.	d.
"Clericus, the ſtipend for reading prayers four years by the rev. Mr. Foſter.	21	0	0

The example of the metropolis may pervade the whole kngdom where ſchools are increaſing, and where the increaſe of our trade and manufactures has made many wealthy people. Yet, although we have numerous charitable inſtitutions, there are many diſtreſſes ſtill unrelieved, many wants ſtill unſupplied. No human policy can entirely eradicate wretchedneſs and ignorance, but while that inequality which ariſes from the nature of things, prevails in the world, the poor muſt be allowed their humble claim on the generoſity of the rich. The ſame divine hand which has permitted the exiſtence of evil, has implanted in the human breaſt, a principle of benevolence to reſtrain and alleviate it. The precepts of Chriſtianity are, in few inſtances, better exemplified, than in the numerous efforts and liberal offers to comfort the afflicted, to clothe the naked, to inſtruct the ignorant. We rejoice to ſee the day when all animoſities have ſubſided, and when men of every religious denomination can concur in promoting the beſt intereſts of mankind, in preventing the corruption of morals, and in advancing the peace and felicity of the kingdom.

This brings me to the cauſe of my writing this letter,—the cauſe of humanity and charity. It is not my intention to expatiate on the neceſſity or juſtice of the preſent war; it will not be denied, that it has made many orphans and diſtreſſed, deſerted women, who are not able

N O T E.

bleſſed with the means of inſtruction in their duty both to *God* and man. Surely, no ſcheme that ever yet entered the heart of man, has been more bleſt, or likely to be productive of happier conſequences; for their parents, who thought but little of religion before, and ſeldom or never came to church, now attend regularly, and our congregation is ſo numerous, that we have been obliged to build a gallery this ſummer."

to

to earn their bread, in the preſent ſtate of our manufactures. Many of theſe are relieved by private families, yet they probably increaſe the number of proſtitutes in our ſtreets, ſo injurious to our youth, ſo hurtful to the feelings of every parent.

Whoever firſt introduced aſylums for repenting proſtitutes, was an honour to human nature;——whoever promotes them muſt be well repaid by their own feelings. The cauſe of the *repenting ſinner* is a heavenly one, and muſt ſucceed. A giddy and diſſipated world will call it madneſs, if a man is pious, or exemplary, or charitable, but it is hoped this ſpecies of madneſs will increaſe, until our ſtreets and our roads ceaſe to exhibit ſo much wretchedneſs. The riches of the kingdom, the rents of the land centre in Dublin; here are found all the fair edifices of the nobleman, the gentleman, the members of the ſenate, the placeman, the penſioner, the opulent tradeſman; if they refuſe to give according as providence has enabled them, I can only exclaim with doctor *Young*,

"*O thankleſs, thoughtleſs, inconſiſtent man.*" That the decoration of his periſhable body, the gay furniture of his houſe, his expenſive equipage, the luxury of his table;—ſhould make him forget himſelf, forget what he owes to the *ſource* of all his riches, and prevent him from leſſening the weight of human miſery, by relieving the number of deſerted women, and poor orphans to be found daily in the ſtreets, where ſome of them periſh for want of food and clothing.

Our government has deemed it neceſſary to carry on this war. The levies ſent from the different ports of Ireland, amount to above eighty thouſand men, who have left their poor families as a kind of legacy to their country. Shall we then who are in peace and affluence at home, neglect them? Shall we refuſe to wipe the falling tear from ſuch diſtreſs? I hope not, all the dictates of humanity forbid it. If it is not our *Duty* to maintain the poor children of the labourer and mechanic; —who are ſurrounded with difficulties and hardſhips,—it is our *Intereſt*, and an important national concern, to form nurſeries of children, for our agriculture and manufactures, in the room of thoſe who have fallen in defence of their country. I cannot account for a conduct ſo contrary to all good government, but am informed that ſome men are not advocates for, or friendly to the education of poor children. They are miſtaken, for however arbitrary their notions may be, thanks be to GOD, they cannot enſlave the mind, or prevent good ſeed from growing to perfection.

We can never wiſh ſucceſs to that accurſed policy, which, to enrich a few, perhaps worthleſs individuals,—ſcruples not to ſacrifice the morals and the virtues of the lower claſſes of mankind. Men in power muſt one day be anſwerable for their conduct to thoſe, who in all important reſpects are their equals, and have the ſame ſouls to be ſaved.*

Our biſhops are learned men; one of them, I think *Killala*, much to the honour of his generous, liberal mind, got a large impreſſion of prayer books printed and given to poor children in his dioceſe. He well knows that when they can read a pious book, it mends their morals, that morality produces ſobriety, that from ſobriety ſprings induſtry, and where ſober induſtry prevails, agriculture, manufactures and all the avocations of civilized life are purſued by every claſs of people with great ſucceſs and laſting advantage, of which the *Scots* are a ſtriking example. The ſtrength and happineſs of every nation, muſt ultimately under GOD, depend on the virtue of its inhabitants.

Saint *Catherine's* Sunday ſchool is limited to one day in the week, yet it produces much good. Many grown up, decent young men and women go there to acquire a little learning. In the counties of *Limerick* and *Tipperary*, we find free ſchools have been eſtabliſh-

N O T E.

* On this ſubject, ſee a valuable little book, called "*Private Worth*, the baſis of *Public Decency*." Written by Mr. Hawkins, a member of the Britiſh parliament, and publiſhed by William Sleater, Dublin.

ed ſucceſsfully, for boys and girls, who are taught ſome uſeful induſtry, the boys working in a garden, or making mats and nets, the girls ſpinning, knitting or uſing their needle. The children are received without diſtinction of religion, or country, and uſe *Benezet's*, or ſome other good ſpelling book, with the bible. They are clothed and educated for thirty ſhillings each, yearly; it will not coſt more in Dublin, and does infinite ſervice to their parents, if any they have, whoſe wages can ſcarcely procure the neceſſaries of of life. It even tends to reform them, by ſeeing their young ones adopted by the publick. There are ſeveral children in the pariſh ſchools, whoſe appearance at church gives pleaſure to every good mind; but they are comparatively few, they are like a drop of water in a bucket, to the number of wretched ones to be found in the ſtreets. There are many other ſchools in Dublin, many poor orphans to bleſs their benefactors. Long may they flouriſh, long may they extend their benign influence in every part of this populous city, and bring down bleſſings on it.*

The plan of education offered by Mr. ſecretary Ord has not been carried into execution. The ſcholaſtic foundations of Eraſmus Smith are not preſerved in their original, intended purity. Let us therefore take up the children of the diſtreſſed poor, and if we can ſave even one ſoul from everlaſting miſery, it is worth millions of worlds.

This deſign of giving the poor children ſome learning, teaching them uſeful induſtry, and clothing them ſeems to be a good one; the well diſpoſed members of ſociety may improve on it. There are two thouſand of them in Dublin, and many more, who would chearfully contribute one or two guineas yearly, and only wiſh to ſee ſuch plans digeſted, to carry them into execution; by which they will reſcue two thouſand poor children from miſery, rendering them uſeful members of ſociety. There will be a meeting of citizens for the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing free ſchools, and diſtributing books to poor children, which directly ſtrike at the root of vice and wickedneſs, bending the rude minds of male and female children to virtuous habits, and preventing them from becoming idle vagrants, drunkards, proſtitutes and peſts of ſociety. A cauſe wherein the intereſts of mankind are ſo deeply intereſted, I call on every good man to promote. The ſerious conſideration of it I humbly offer, particularly to the inhabitants of this city, who are never weary of doing good, who have *their conſolation in Chriſt; who have bowels of mercy, having the ſame love, being of one accord, of one mind*—Phil. 1. 1, 2.

This divine love can effect every good work. Numerous indeed, are the charitable inſtitutions in this populous city. I am aware that ſome of them have been abuſed, and the donations embezzled or miſapplied; but when the forlorn ſtate of thouſands of orphans is conſidered, and undertaken by men of humanity and integrity, they will not, they cannot want the kind aſſiſtance of their fellow citizens. With ſuch example, we have good reaſon to hope, that *free ſchools* will ſoon rear their heads in every part of Dublin. I have not exaggerated the tale of human woe; which is not fully known to the humane inhabitants, but ſtrikes every ſtranger who walks much abroad. Let us view the number of poor, deſtitute children, clinging to the grief worn mothers, who are hawking about ſome little wares, ſtruggling to ſupport them, and the

N O T E.

* The biſhop of Peterborough in his Chriſtian Scholar, page 44, has the following ſtriking paſſage; your charity on this account, is above common relief, above preſent occaſions of food and raiment. Ye clothe the naked mind; ye feed the hungry ſoul; ye make the man; ye make the Chriſtian. If you have children of your own, truſt me, GOD will bleſs them; if you have no iſſue, by this method of charity you adopt heirs of ſalvation, and raiſe up a generation that ſhall call you bleſſed. Probably you ſave many of theſe little ones; you ſave them from the corners of the ſtreets, from the highways, from the jails, from the places of execution, and render them well behaved, uſeful members of ſociety."

the man of feeling and benevolence will be happy to point out some school or asylum for them. He will rejoice to obey the commands of that meek and patient *Pattern* of all perfection, who suffered little children to come unto him; who had not where to lay *his* head, and who!—O astonishing mystery of boundless love!—after going about and doing good,—poured out His life, a Ransom for mankind.

We meet with many forlorn strangers as well as much private distress in all great cities. I am therefore very glad to find the good people of Dublin have formed several extensive and liberal societies called the *Strangers, Friend,"** who explore the dark abodes of human misery, where the desolate stranger, families afflicted with sickness, and *all such as have no helper* of any country or any religion, are visited and relieved both in body and soul, and some unfortunate females have been reclaimed. To the everlasting honour of thy name, O *Lord!* upwards of nine hundred persons in complicated distress, were relieved last year, some of whom had no other support than a cup of water. Can such benevolent institutions want support? No, they will increase, they will prosper, and spread far and near their good effects. Further information may be had of John Charrurier, No. 128, Capel-street, or Jacob Geogehan, 51, Francis street. Let every good man contribute to them, who has considered these divine words of our meek and lowly *Saviour*,—"*I was sick, and ye visited me. Heal the sick; freely ye have received, freely give*"—*Matthew* x. 8. The Irish nation is remarkable for humanity, hospitality, and generosity. For the aged and young poor, for the sick and wounded, for the blind and lunatic, for the repenting prostitute, many charitable institutions are to be found,

" Charity gives a more than moral soul,
" We feel her genuine touch from pole to pole;
" And charg'd with rapture of eternal force,
" She flies thro' man—to GOD, her grand, eternal source!"

Charity will never fail; there will always be bound benevolent hearts to support it; of all other virtues, it is the only one which accompanies the soul to heaven. The poor objects which benevolence wishes to find, the members of these societies will seek out, and rescue them from untimely death. They will visit them in cellars and garrets, where the affluent have little access, and in administering to the necessitous, become their servants for Christ's sake.

May his humble and peaceful spirit inspire all the belligerent governments to put an end to this war, so destructive to the human species. May His love spread over all the earth, and unite us in the bonds of peace. May the heavenly spirit of charity increase in this populous city, that the voice of misery may not be heard, or the naked orphan be seen in her streets. To *him* nothing is impossible; as *Lactantius* bears ancient testimony. *His* divine influence, as daily experience shews, can make the implacable and passionate man, forgiving and gentle as a lamb; the avaricious and greedy man, liberal, and ready to part with all. It can render the debauchee, sober, chaste and upright; the stupid and extravagant sinner truly wise, leading a life of virtue and innocence.

An earnest desire to do good where I am yet a stranger, will apologize for my publishing this letter, and cause the indulgent reader to overlook its errors. Peace will soon come with her olive branch,

N O T E

* The British Parliament has last year passed an act for the relief and encouragement of Friendly Societies, which appear to be both judicious and benevolent. A letter from Cork, November 13, 1794, says, " The benevolent society is successful, and promises to be extensively useful; the rules meet with general approbation. The Bishop of Cork has not only subscribed, but offered his name as one to receive subscriptions. Many other principal inhabitants of this populous city enter heartily into that truly christian employment of *helping the distressed of every description and every country*."

branch, and while the trade, the riches, the buildings of Dublin increaſe, let us hope that diſtreſs and miſery will decreaſe, by the influence and exertions of its virtuous inhabitants. We are deſcended from one common parent, and our pilgrimage here will be of very ſhort duration. We ought therefore to ſtrive after that *Univerſal Love*, which in itſelf is ſo amiable; which embraces all mankind as brethren, and makes the poſſeſſor ſo exquiſitely happy. I cannot therefore, conclude better, than with the Sum of Religion, written by *Sir Matthew Hale*, Lord Chief Juſtice of England. "He that fears the *Lord* of heaven and earth; walks watchfully in the denial of himſelf, and holds no confederacy with any luſt or known ſin; he who if he falls in the leaſt meaſure, is reſtleſs until he has made his peace by true repentance; he who is true to his promiſe, juſt in his dealings, charitable to the poor; that will not deliberately diſhonour *God*, although with the greateſt ſecurity of impunity; he that hath his hope and converſation in Heaven, and dares not do an unjuſt action, tho' ever ſo much to his advantage. Such a man, whatever be his ſect or profeſſion, or by whatever religious name he is called, he hath the *Life of Religion* in him, and that life acts in him, and will conform his ſoul to the image of his *Saviour*, and go along with him to eternity, notwithſtanding his practice or non practice of many indifferent things."

"On the other ſide, if a man fears not the eternal *God*, dares commit any ſin with preſumption, can drink to exceſs, lie, ſwear vainly or falſely, live looſely, break his promiſes. Such a man although he practice every ceremony ever ſo curiouſly, notwitſtanding a thouſand external conformities, or zealous oppoſition to them, he wants the Life of Religion."

I am, reverend ſir,
Your unknown friend,
J. F.

Merrion-row, Nov. 25, 1794.

Anecdotes of Eminent Characters.

Dr. William Cullen.

THERE is nothing more ſingular in the hiſtory of celebrated men than the apparently trifling circumſtances, to which they are indebted for an opportunity to emerge from obſcurity and bring forward their talents to the eyes and admiration of mankind. Dr. Cullen was long an obſcure medical practitioner in a country village in Scotland, where he could neither acquire fame nor riches, but it happened that, while he reſided there, Archibald, duke of Argyle, viſited a gentleman in the neighbourhood. The duke dabbled in chemiſtry, and indeed had a more than ordinary knowledge of the ſubject, but while on this viſit, was much at a loſs for want of a ſmall chemical apparatus. His hoſt, recollecting Mr. Cullen, invited him to dine, and introduced him to the duke as a perſon likely to ſupply his wants. An introduction to one of his grace's great political ſway could not but be favourable. A ſucceſsful cure he afterward performed on the duke of Hamilton, completed his character. His firſt ſtep, in 1746, was to the chemical chair in the univerſity of Glaſgow. His future ſucceſs and fame are well known.

It has been ſaid, that no profeſſion affords ſo many opportunities of diſplaying the virtues of benevolence as the medical. Of theſe opportunities no man, perhaps, ever availed himſelf oftener, or with a better grace. He never took fees of the clergy, who truth to ſay, in Scotland, can ill afford the pecuniary penalties of diſeaſe; nor of the ſtudents. Dr. Anderſon of Edinburgh, gives us a pleaſant anecdote of the advantage once derived from Dr. Cullen's charitable diſpoſition. A medical ſtudent, who attended a courſe of lectures given by one of the medical profeſſors, but who never had attended Cullen's claſs, happened to be ſeized with the ſmall pox; at the beginning of

the disorder, he was sick and very uneasy, and naturally sent for his own professor as a physician; in a short time the disease terminated favourably, and all danger had abated, when the young man surprised his friends by calling in the assistance of Dr. Cullen, for which he said he had reasons which they would approve of, when they knew them. Bye and bye he became quite well, and as there could be no decent pretext for future visits, he watched his opportunity when both the physicians were present, thanked Dr. Cullen for his attention, and offered him money. This the doctor, as the young wag foresaw, positively refused. He then offered it to the other, his own professor, who for shame could not accept it, although it was never known that he had refused a fee when offered. The reason of his calling in Dr. Cullen was now very apparent.

Sir Robert Walpole.

IT is well known that sir Robert Walpole, like every other minister who enjoys for a long time the favour of his sovereign, had many enemies. In that number, the celebrated William Shippen, highly famed in the annals of that period, was among the most conspicuous. Shippen, who secretly favoured the cause of the abdicated family, carried on a private treasonable correspondence with some of the favourers of that cause. Walpole, who was not ignorant of this circumstance, contrived matters so as to get into his hand a whole bundle of Shippen's treasonable letters; when he had obtained them, he sent for Mr. Shippen one morning. The *patriot*, somewhat surprised, but not in the least suspecting the true cause of the message, obeyed the summons. He was politely received by the minister, who, after the usual compliments, put the letters in his hands, asking, at the same time, if he knew that hand-writing. Poor Shippen, as soon as he cast his eyes upon them, was confounded and abashed. He wished to make some kind of apology, but could only stammer out some incoherent words. Sir Robert then, smiling, took him by the hand: 'Be not afraid, said he, Mr. Shippen: I see well enough how matters stand. I only wanted to convince you that I am not the very wicked creature you wish to persuade the world I am. Set your mind at ease. These papers I obtained merely for my own private information, I am satisfied: and be assured that no one else shall ever be the wiser for them.'—So saying, he took them from the trembling culprit, and threw them into the fire, where they were quickly reduced to ashes. It is my duty,' said he, 'to serve my master with fidelity, and to protect him from all dangers that may chance to threaten him. But it is neither my inclination nor my duty, to punish with undue severity, those who, through mistaken principles, may have been led into error. I should even doubt how far I acted with strict impartiality, were I to deliver up to punishment the man who personally opposed me as you have done; and the world would have still more reason to doubt of it than myself. Go home in perfect security, and be assured that, on all proper occasions, I will promote your interest just as much as if no such thing had happened.'

The patriot returned with sentiments very different from those he entertained when he came. Some time afterward, Shippen obtained a lucrative office, which he could not exercise without taking the oath of allegiance. Sir Robert, who knew of this, took care to be present when the oath was administered; and placing himself just opposite, stared Shippen full in the face, and burst into a fit of laughter, when the patriot abjured the family of the pretender. No one present understood the full meaning of this but themselves When all was over, Shippen came up to him, 'by G—d, said he, sir Robert, this is too much; you had almost made these cursed oaths stick in my throat, and choke me. This was indeed too much.'

Anecdotes of Illustrious and Extraordinary Persons.

Sir William Waller.

THE following letter of this celebrated commander of the parliament

ment forces in the time of Charles the firſt, to a friend of his, who had taken the ſide of the king, exhibits him as a man acting fully upon principle, at the outſet of his political career at leaſt, and completely unconſcious of the violence and ferocity which afterwards ſtained his conduct. It is taken from a curious collection of Engliſh letters, publiſhed by ſir Toby Mathews, a great friend of lord Bacon, who ſays, in the preface to them, "The prime reaſon why I publiſh them, is to do honour, that is right to my nation, for though I cannot die for it when I will, yet I muſt celebrate and ſerve it when I can."

To Sir Ralph Hopton,

SIR,

"THE experience which I have had of your worth, and the happineſs which I have enjoyed in your friendſhip, are wounding conſiderations to me, when I look upon this preſent diſtance between us. Certainly, ſir, my affections to you are ſo unchangeable, that hoſtility itſelf cannot violate my friendſhip to your perſon; but I muſt be true to the cauſe wherein I ſerve. The old limitation of *uſq; ad aras*, holdeth ſtill: and where my conſcience is intereſted, all other obligations are ſwallowed up. I ſhould wait on you, according to your deſire, but that I look on you as engaged in that Partie, beyond the poſſibilitie of retreat, and, conſequentlie, uncapable of being wrought upon by any perſwaſion, and, I know the conference could never be ſo cloſe betwixt us, but it would take wind, and receive a conſtruction to my diſhonour. That Great God, who is the ſearcher of all hearts, knows, with what a ſad fear I go upon this ſervice, and with what perfect hate I deteſt a war without an enemie. But I look upon it as *Opus Domini* (the work of the Lord), which is enough to ſilence all paſſion in me. The God of peace ſend us, in his good time, the bleſſing of peace; and, in the mean time, fit us to receive it. We are both on the ſtage, and muſt act thoſe parts that are aſſigned to us in this tragedy; but let us do it in the way of honour, and without perſonall animoſitie. Whatever the iſſue of it be, I ſhall never reſign that dear title of,

"Your moſt affectionate friend,
"And faithful ſervant,
"WILL. WALLER."

"*Bath*, 16*th Junii*, 1643."

An Account of a Compoſition for preſerving Weather Boarding.

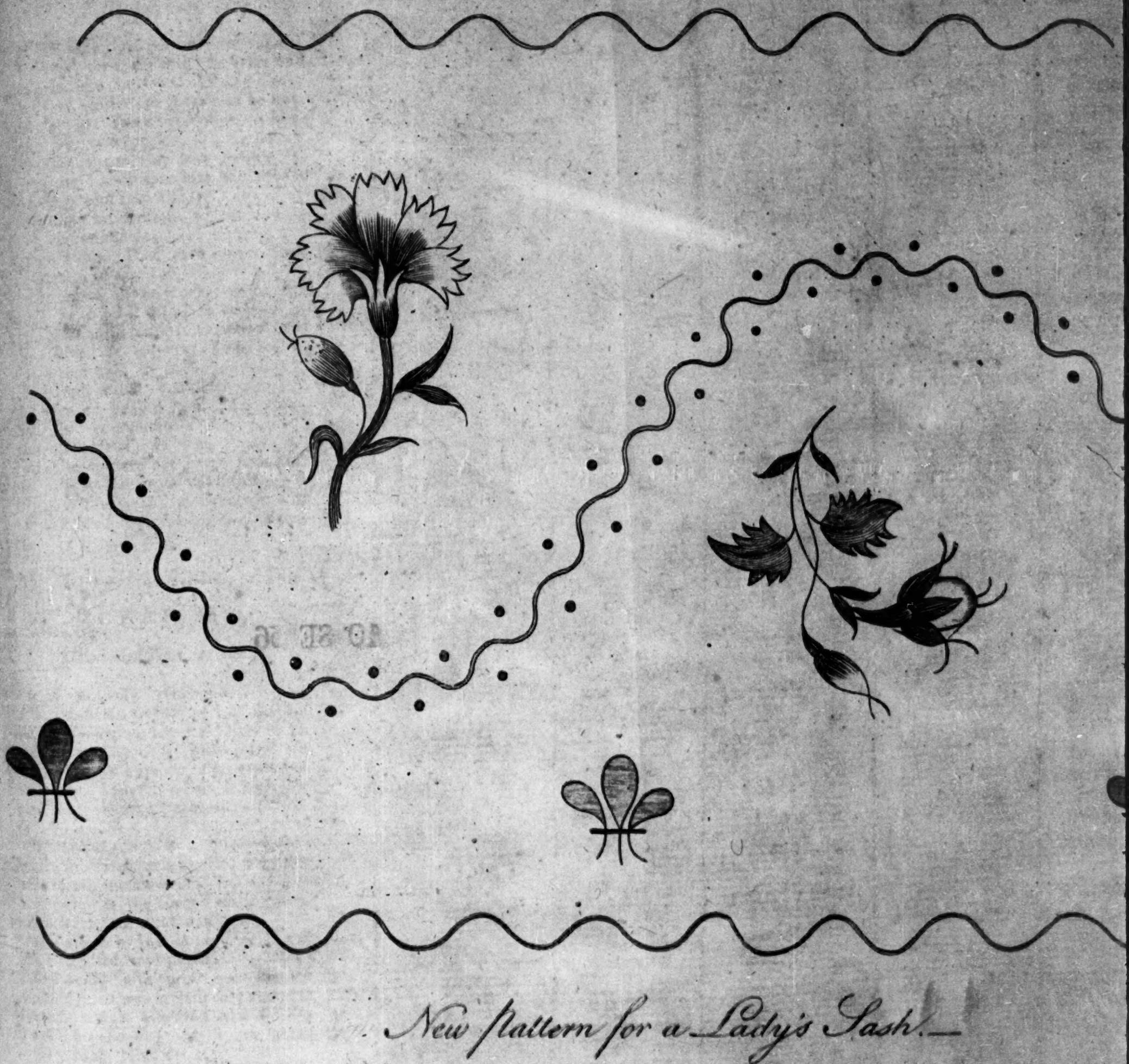
[*From 'Tranſactions of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts,' &c.*

THE receipt for this compoſition was communicated to the ſecretary of the ſociety for the encouragement of arts, &c. by William Pattenſon, eſq. of Ibornden, in Kent. 'I have often thought ſomething much wanted, ſays Mr. Pattenſon, for preſerving weather-boarding, &c from the injuries of the weather. Tar and oker, and other mixtures recommended for the purpoſe, I have tried, but do not find they anſwer: I therefore have made many experiments, to diſcover a compoſition better adapted to the purpoſe, and think I have found one which anſwers my expectation. It is impenetrable to water, is not injured by the action of the weather, or heat of the ſun, which hardens it, and conſequently increaſes its durability: it is much cheaper than paint, and more laſting.'

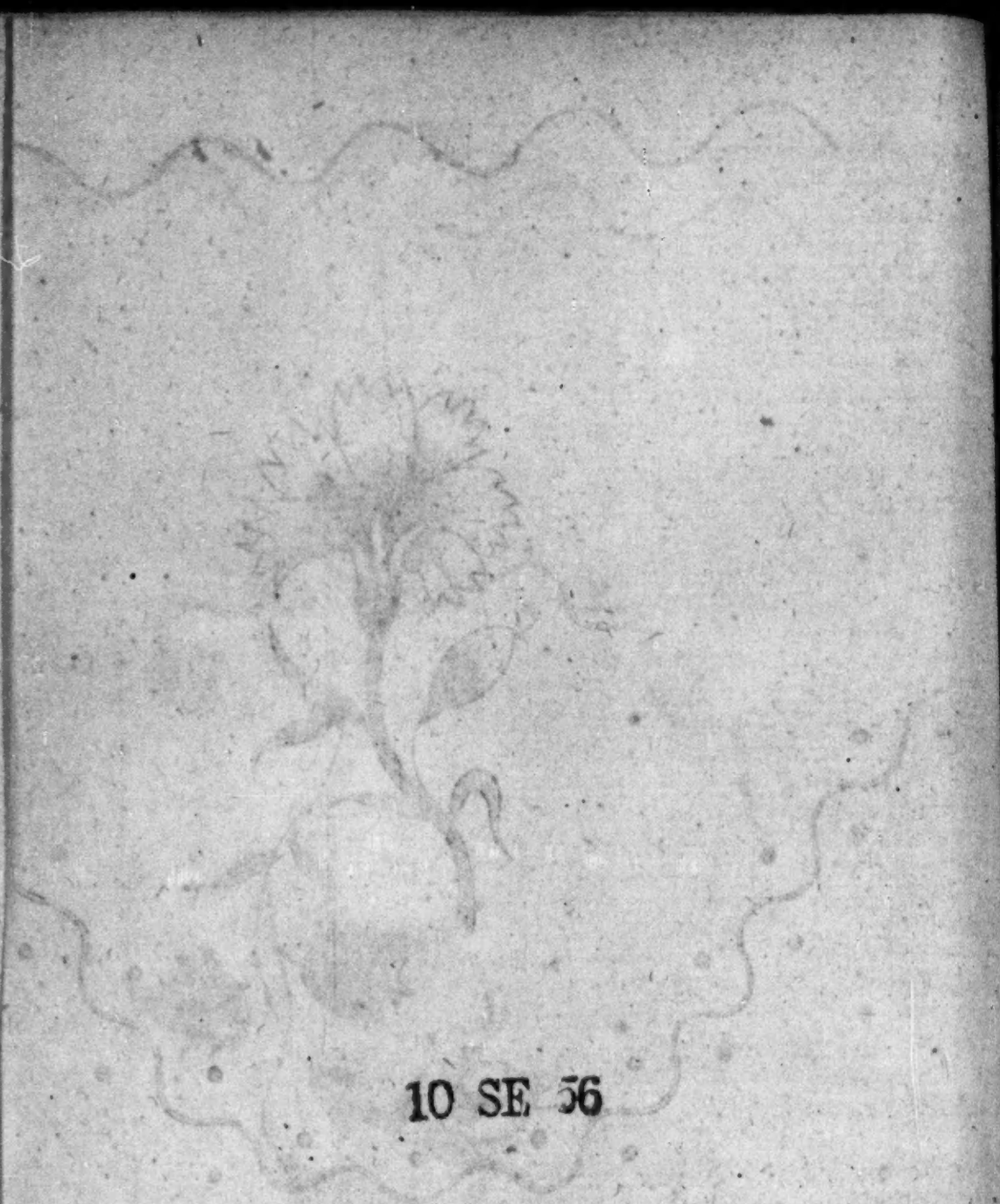
THE RECEIPT.

Three parts air-ſlackened lime, two of wood-aſhes, and one of fine ſand, or ſea-coal aſhes; ſift theſe through a fine ſieve, and add as much linſeed oil as will bring it to a conſiſtence for working with a painters bruſh; great care muſt be taken to mix it perfectly. I believe grinding it as paint would be an improvement: two coats are neceſſary; the firſt rather thin, the ſecond as thick as can conveniently be worked. I am not certain as to the length of time the ſamples I ſent you were expoſed to the weather, but ſuppoſe ſeven or eight months; it was expoſed immediately on its being applied to the wood; and from the nature of its compoſition, there is no doubt but it is very durable; as it certainly will improve in hardneſs by time, and is much ſuperior for the purpoſe to any thing I know of.

The thanks of the ſociety were voted to Mr. Pattenſon.



New Pattern for a Lady's Sash.



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On Suſpicion.

THE ſuſpicious perſon has never any reſt; for every thing he hears and ſees puts him in fear. If any one in the ſtreet walks too near him he imagines he has ſome bad deſign on him. If he ſees two perſons talking he ſuſpects that it is to play him ſome trick. If any one ſmiles upon him he thinks it is to draw him into a ſnare. In ſhort, every thing is ſuſpicious to him; every thing becomes the cauſe of jealouſy and apprehenſion. If a man cannot place confidence in any one, what happineſs can he expect in the world; which way can he go to be at eaſe? In walking he turns inceſſantly round to ſee who is near him; like the emperor *Domitian* he would ever wiſh to be in galleries of tranſparent walls, to obſerve who is at his ſides or behind him. To whom ſhall he communicate his anxious thoughts? He ſhuns every body; his own children dare not come near him. He will at laſt grow as ſuſpicious as *Dionyſius* the tyrant of Syracuſe, and not truſt himſelf in the hands of a barber to be ſhaved.

The Monks and the Robbers. A Tale.

CHAP. II.

(Continued from our laſt.)

AN unlucky rencounter indeed, brother Ambroſe!—But the devil will ſometimes leave us friars in the lurch as well as other folks; and we cannot always hope to eſcape.—Some years ago, I myſelf—But I interrupt your ſtory:—pray proceed;—I long to learn the iſſue.

Though my ſhoulders, reſumed Ambroſe, full ſorely ached—and they ſtill ache to this hour—from the vigorous application of the cudgel with which her brother had belabored me;—yet I was conſoled by the hope that he had not recogniſed my perſon; in which caſe I would have been quit for the drubbing, as I was certain that Annetta herſelf, whoſe affection and fidelity I could depend on, would not betray me; and if the matter came to be blazed abroad, we of our convent would have eaſily found means to ſhift the ſcandal, from our own body, to a community of Franciſcan friars that lived in the neighbourhood, ſeveral of whom were ſtrongly ſuſpected of ſimilar intrigues.

The very mode, interrupted Serafino, that I purſued in my affair—and ſo ſucceſsfully, as to have the whole buſineſs fathered not only on a convent of a different order, but even on a particular friar of that convent, who was a perſonal enemy of mine.

Uncertain, continued Ambroſe, whether my hopes were well founded, I thought it beſt to lurk awhile about the houſe, and; like a prudent general, under cover of the darkneſs to reconnoitre the motions of the enemy, and gain further intelligence.—Accordingly I ſtole ſoftly back to the door, and could now plainly hear her brother relate the diſcovery to his father, who was by this time up and dreſſed.—He named me, and ſwore to the identity of my perſon.

Ha! ſaid Serafino, there you were leſs fortunate than I.—

The father added Ambroſe, was exaſperated—the brother was enraged.—The latter propoſed to run directly to the convent, call up the prior, and make his complaint—or to lay the whole matter before a magiſtrate next morning.—But the father, though his rage was equal to that of his ſon, diſſuaded him from both; and told him, that, by ſuch ſteps, he would, inſtead of obtaining redreſs, only ruin himſelf and the whole family, and get them all thrown into the inquiſition, as heretics, and enemies to holy mother church.

Ha! ha! ha! interrupted again Serafino—'tis well the rogues thought of that.—Were it not for that ſame inquiſition, not a friar of us could live now-a-days.—Well, thanks to that glorious invention, they determined, I ſuppoſe, to paſs the matter over in ſilence.

The ſon, reſumed Ambroſe, being with difficulty deterred from making a noiſe on the occaſion, reſolved never-

theleſs to avenge the honour of the family, and diſpatch me by private aſſaſſination;—"And I don't know,"—added he, running furiouſly to a drawer, and ſnatching a dagger out of it—(for, through a crevice in the door, I could plainly perceive all his motions)—"I don't know but I can yet overtake the villian ere he reach his convent, and ſacrifice him to my vengeance this very night.

By the maſs, ſaid Serafino, he ſeemed determined to make ſhort work of it!—But—Annetta—you did not hear, I ſuppoſe, what they intended to do with her?—

I hope, replied Ambroſe, that in ſuch a ſituation as mine was, you would not have me trouble my head about the fate of a ſilly girl.—By this time probably ſhe has been turned out of doors, or ſtrangled, or—God knows what.—But, added he,—ſhrugging up his ſhoulders with the moſt perfect apathy—ſuch things will happen.

True, returned Serafino with equal *ſang froid:* in ſpite of all our precautions, misfortunes will ſometimes occur; and when they do, why then, as the old ſaying is, "what cannot be cured muſt be endured;"—ſo we'll think no more of Annetta, but return to the young bravo with his dagger.

When I ſaw him, reſumed Ambroſe thus armed and thus determined, I thought not a moment was to be loſt in providing for my ſafety: and without waiting to ſee or hear any more,—for by this time as you may judge, I had already heard and ſeen quite enough.—

Aye, replied Serafino, ſufficient, I warrant you, to alarm the ſtouteſt friar of us all.—Well—you ran for it, I ſuppoſe.

I immediately took to my heels, and ran, with might and main, as faſt as my legs could carry me. And indeed well it was that I did ſo: for before I had proceeded a hundred yards, I heard the door opened and violently flung too again, and could ſoon hear Pedro's footſteps purſuing me.—The ſound, you may gueſs, added wings to my ſpeed: but my fear had ſo far got the better of my reaſon and judgment, that, inſtead of turning aſide into the woods and eluding his purſuit, I continued to run ſtraight forward in the direct road to the convent, the very road which he intended to purſue. Nor did I advert to my folly in this inſtance, till ſtriking my foot againſt a ſtone, I fell headlong to the ground.

Mercy on us! exclaimed Serafino—my blood runs cold at the very idea!—ſure nothing ſhort of a miracle could now reſcue you from Pedro's dagger.

In the fall, I received this bruiſe that you ſee on my temple, but otherwiſe eſcaped unhurt: and as good luck would have it, in raiſing myſelf from the ground, I found under my hand a broken branch of a tree, ſhort, ſtout, and heavy,—an excellent weapon in caſe of a rencounter.—I inſtinctively ſeized it; and as the footſteps of Pedro, whom before my fall I was gradually leaving at a greater and a greater diſtance behind, were now heard faſt approaching—a ſudden thought occurred to me.—Though it was ſtill dark, yet the darkneſs was ſo far diminiſhed that I could faintly diſtinguiſh the trees at a ſmall diſtance around me: and as I was afraid, that although I ſhould turn from the direct road, and take a different route, Pedro, who was now ſo near, would hear my ſteps and purſue in the ſame direction, I concealed myſelf behind the trunk of a large tree in a narrow part of the road, where I knew my purſuer muſt paſs within a yard of me, and where I could not fail to have a glimpſe of him as he paſſed. There with my cudgel uplifted in the moſt advantageous attitude for ſtriking a home blow, I waited his approach.

I admire your preſence of mind, ſaid Serafino; and I already anticipate the event.

I waited not many ſeconds in that poſture, when Pedro approached the ſpot: and though my heart now quaked within me, and my teeth chattered in my head, I nevertheleſs made one deſperate effort, and ſummoning all my ſtrength, juſt as he was paſſing, ſtruck him ſuch a blow on the crown, as felled him inſtantly to the earth.

Bravo! exclaimed Serafino;—and there let the rogue lie a while kicking

up his heels, until we repleniſh our glaſſes;—for I always like to moiſten a good ſtory.—Our wine, you ſee, is not bad; and though I ſay it, who ſhould not ſay it, there is not a nobleman within ten miles of us, that uncorks a flaſk of better liquor than we drink in this convent.—And then, as to quantity, thanks to the devout liberality of the pious fools all around us, we have more than we know what to do with; inſomuch that we muſt have our cellars conſiderably enlarged before the next vintage.

So ſaying, he had filled brother Ambroſe's capacious goblet and his own, brimfull of the richeſt juice of the grape, which being jovially toſſed off to the health of "Jolly Friars All,"——

I ſtaid not, continued Ambroſe, to repeat my blow, or to examine whether I had finiſhed him: but as he ſaid not a word, and hardly uttered a groan, I conclude that I at once gave him his *quietus*—Be that however as it may, I haſted with ſpeed to the convent, and related every circumſtance to the prior, who chid me ſeverely for my want of caution on the occaſion; and read me a ſerious lecture on the neceſſity of circumſpection in a friar, leſt any of his pranks ſhould get wind, and bring a diſcredit on the order. However, as it was now too late to recall the paſt, he thought it beſt for me to avoid the reſentment of Pedro, if alive—and if dead, that of his father,—by retiring to a diſtant convent beyond their reach.—Accordingly he ſigned and ſealed me a paſſport on the ſpot, and directed me to your community, where I ſafely arrived on Sunday laſt, as you know, after a long and fatiguing journey,—travelling only by night, in order to avoid being traced, and reſting by day in different convents on the road.

Here Serafino again repleniſhed the glaſſes, which were ſcarcely emptied to a bacchanalian toaſt, when—the clock ſtriking twelve—We muſt now part, ſaid he, for a while, unleſs you chuſe to accompany me to the choir—it being my turn to night to ring the bell and ſing matins.

Ambroſe teſtifying his readineſs to accompany him.—Hold, ſaid Serafino:—pſalm ſinging is dry work:—take the glaſſes with you: I'll draw a freſh cork; and, in the intervals of chaunting, we can ſtill moiſten the clay.

So ſaying, he uncorked a large flaſk; and graſping it in one hand, and a candle in the other, he proceeded to the choir, while Ambroſe, with a glaſs in each hand, followed cloſe behind.

Arrived in the ſacriſty, Serafino, laying down his flaſk and his candle, unlocked the door of a private receſs, and took out two inſtruments, which, by the novelty of their appearance, immediately fixed the attention of Ambroſe.—He viewed them for a while with ſurpriſe; and, unable to divine their uſe,—Tell me, good brother, ſaid he, what mean thoſe inſtruments?—ſome wiſe invention, I ween, though I cannot penetrate the deſign.

Follow me to the choir, replied Serafino:—I'll at once explain to you the utility of this happy invention, and teach you how to uſe it:—for though we have hitherto ſpared you, as being a ſtranger, and juſt come off a long journey, it will ſoon be your turn to perform a compound ſolo on thoſe inſtruments.

Brother Ambroſe, now more and more aſtoniſhed, and eager to learn the meaning of what he ſaw and heard, followed him to the choir, where, whilſt Serafino was ringing the matin bell, he took up one of the inſtruments, and curiouſly examined it.—

It was a kind of ſpeaking-trumpet, which, from a ſingle mouth-piece, branched out into a number of tubes—ſome longer, ſome ſhorter—ſome twiſted round like a worm, ſome ſtraight,—ſome wide at the extremity, others narrow, ſome rough and uneven on the inſide, others ſmooth and poliſhed.—The other inſtrument was conſtructed in the ſame faſhion, only with ſome little variation in the length, diameter, and curvature of the tubes.

I now conceive, ſaid he to Serafino, who by this time had done ringing the bell—I conceive that theſe are a kind of muſical inſtruments that you uſe in the ſervice:—but when do you mean to begin?—I don't ſee any of the fa-

thers coming—nor yet any of the lay-brethren.

Here, said Serafino, taking the instruments, one in each hand—here I have in my hands all the fathers and lay-brothers of our whole convent; and you shall soon hear them all sing in full chorus.

So saying, he applied one of the instruments to his mouth, and, with Stentorean voice, chaunted through it the first verse of a psalm—when the sound issuing through the different tubes, and imitating so many different voices, made the vaulted dome re-echo with loud psalmody.—Then using in like manner the other instrument, he chaunted the second verse in as many different tones: and thus alternately sounding the trumpet in his right hand, and that in his left, he went through the whole psalm, which, to a person without the walls of the church, would have appeared to be sung by a full choir.

At the first sound of the instrument, Ambrose had raised his hands and eyes to heaven in silent astonishment; and, in that posture, continued motionless as a statue, till the holy trumpeter being come to one of those pauses in the service, where the prayers are said to be recited in a low voice—I swear, said he, by the tonsure of our holy founder, this is one of the most glorious inventions I ever heard of. The author of it deserves to be canonised as a saint, for rendering such service to the order.—I suppose it must be a new invention; for in no one of the many convents I have visited, did I ever before see or hear of such instruments.

Our present prior, replied Serafino, has the honour of the invention; and the occasion was simply this.—In our convent, as in most others, it was the custom to sing matins only occasionally, and by way of recreation; though we were always careful to have the bell rung regularly at midnight, to impress the good folks of the adjacent villages, and casual travellers passing this way, with a belief that service was performed every night.—Thus matters had gone quietly on from time immemorial, till one unlucky night about three months ago, a neighbouring shepherd happening to pass this way just at the matin hour, took shelter from a storm in the porch of our church, and observed that though the bell had been rung, there was no service.

Next morning, he mentioned this discovery: but luckily it was to a friend of our convent, who immediately gave us intelligence of it.—To stop the fellow's mouth, we contrived to have him kidnapped in less than four and twenty hours; and he is now confined in one of the dungeons of this convent, twenty feet under ground: where we feed the rogue with bread and water; and whence he will never more come forth to see the light of God's sun—not even if the convent were on fire over his head.

To prevent similar accidents in future, our prior (who was formerly captain of a Barbary corsair, and well acquainted with the use of the speaking-trumpet) contrived these instruments, which one of the lay-brothers, in turn, thus uses every night. Some other of our communities have already adopted the invention: and from its evident utility, I doubt not, that, in the course of a year or two, every convent of the order will be furnished with similar instruments.

Here Serafino, after a glass to the health of the ingenious prior, resumed his trumpet-psalmody; and having gone through the whole service, and, in the intervals of singing, emptied the flask with his new acquaintance,—was preparing to retire to his cell, when he heard the sound of a private bell which usually announced a visit from the banditti.—He immediately ran to open the gates for their admission—having previously pulled another bell that hung in the prior's room, to give him notice of their arrival.

(To be continued.)

British Theatre.

August 18, 1794.

"RULE BRITANNIA!" a musical entertainment, was performed the first time at the Haymarket, for the benefit of Mrs. Gibbs.

2d.] "*Britain's Glory; or, A Trip to Portsmouth,*"

Portſmouth," a muſical piece of one act, was performed the firſt time at the Haymarket, for the benefit of Mrs. Kemble.

Sept. 3.] "*The Apparition,*" a muſical romance, by Mr. Croſs, was performed the firſt time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow:

Baron Fitz Allen,	Mr. Uſher;
Earl Egbert, -	Mr. Cooke;
Glanville, -	Mr. C. Kemble;
Chearly, -	Mr. Banniſter, jun.
Larry, -	Mr. Johnſtone;
Peter, - -	Mr. Suett;
Hubert, -	Mr. Benſon;
Friar, -	Mr. Pindar.
Lady Lauretta,	Miſs Leake;
Polly, -	Mrs. Harlowe;
Elinor, -	Miſs De Camp.

The fable of this piece is built on the ſuppoſed death of Baron Fitz Allan, thought to have died by the ſword of Egbert, the lover of Lauretta, daughter of the baron. Glanville having got poſſeſſion of the baron's caſtle, confines Lauretta, and menaces her with a forced marriage, which is ſtrengthened by a report of Egbert's death, by a friar, who conceals the baron, the better to fruſtrate the deſigns of Glanville. Egbert is ſaved from ſhipwreck by Chearly, an honeſt ſailor, who is the betrothed huſband of Polly, daughter to Hubert, an old and faithful ſervant of the baron's, and conducted to their cottage. He there learns, that he may get to Lauretta through a ſecret paſſage to the caſtle. He is ſtrongly diſſuaded from the attempt by Hubert, the paſſage being rendered dangerous by time. But being determined to explore the road, Chearly reſolves to ſhare the danger, and follows him.

The ſecond act diſcovers Larry, an Iriſh ſervant of Glanville, guarding the tower, before which the ſuppoſed *ghoſt* of the baron has been ſeen to walk. The baron and friar come from the tower and paſs acroſs the ſtage. Larry covers his eyes with his hat till they are gone; at the ſame time Chearly leaps the wall and is fired at by Larry, but eſcapes unhurt, and after drinking together by way of congratulation, he goes off in ſearch of Egbert; and Larry, after ſinging an excellent ſong in praiſe of a ſoldier's Brown Beſs, leaves it againſt the wall to keep watch for him, whiſe he goes to play with Elinor, the attendant on Lauretta, with whom he is deeply in love.

In the interim of Larry's being off guard, Egbert and Chearly enter time enough to prevent the intention of Glanville, who is about to ſacrifice Lauretta to his fury, for refuſing his love. At this inſtant the baron enters, and the piece ends in an amicable adjuſtment of all miſunderſtandings, and in the fall of Glanville.

15.] *Covent-Garden theatre* was opened for the winter ſeaſon. Material improvements have been made.

Before the curtain the moſt conſpicuous alterations are, firſt, the frontiſpiece new, and a pilaſter next the green curtain, inſtead of a column as formerly, with different ornaments. It is now of a delicate fawn colour, with green and gold pannels, and a beautiful foliage of gold on the pannels of the pilaſters and front of the boxes, over the Stage-doors; green ſatin wood doors and gold mouldings.

The ceiling is entirely new, and the painters gallery, which impeded the ſight from the one ſhilling gallery, is removed by a ſlope. A bright ſky, encircled by ornaments very rich, reaches to the cove, in which the king's arms and foliage have a conſpicuous, and grand effect. The ornaments are white, on a very delicate fawn. The Corinthian order ſupports the whole.

The fronts of every row of boxes differ in ornaments—the moſt maſſy below, and lighter every tier upwards. The colour a full fawn, with gold ornaments, mouldings, &c.

Green is the lining of the boxes and galleries, pannelled and carved light mouldings. The ſide boxes have ornaments in eliptic pannels. The ſcroles on the partitions of the boxes are of a pale green and white, with green roſettes, and the upper edge gold.

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The cappings of the boxes green Morocco leather: the ſeats morine, of the ſame colour.

The ſimplicity of the colours, and the harmony of the whole, make the houſe appear extremely large.

The pit ſeats, as well as thoſe of the boxes, have been raiſed. The king's room has had a pleaſing alteration, as have the lobbies.

The Octagon Saloon has the black marble margins taken away, and ſienna introduced in its place, which much lightens the effect.

Behind the curtain conſiderable alterations have taken place: the under-parts ſo much ſunk and enlarged, that the machiniſt can execute with more facility. The red borders are taken away, and new deſigns of ornament, and green drapery ſubſtituted in their place.

The new prelude, from the pen of Mr. Holcroft, entitled, "The Rival Queens," is obviouſly taken from Fielding's "Covent-Garden tragedy." The Rivals are the empreſs Drury, who is diſtinguiſhed by the cupola and the ſtatue of apollo on her head-dreſs, and the queen Covent-Garden, who bears the piazza on her crown. They "kiſs, quarrel, and fight," but the diſpute at length terminates in an amicable competition for public favour.

The appeal is made to Mr. and Mrs. Town; and a *half price* Buck, with an *Iriſh* Arbitrator, lend ſome relief to the ſcene.

This little piece, though evidently written on the ſpur of the moment, ſhews in ſome touches the hand of a maſter. One of the beſt points was, where the Iriſhman aſks Tim half-price "Whether he was born in Kilkenny?" "No, Sir, in *Blind*-alley."—"What!" rejoins the other, "and the *puppy* has not *opened* his *eyes* yet!"

The following were the Characters in the prelude:

Queen Covent-Garden, Mr. Munden;
Empreſs Drury, - Mr. Faweett;
Phelim O'Flanagan, - Mr. Johnſtone;
Mr. Town, - - Mr. Harley;
Mrs. Town. - - - Mr. Fawcet.
Carpenters, Scene-ſhifters, Mob, &c.

"The Suſpicious Huſband" followed, and the favourites of the public were received with the moſt hearty and flattering welcome. A new performer made her appearance in Jacintha. Miſs Cornelys has a very ſmall figure, which ſtill appeared leſs by the ſide of Mrs. Pope and Miſs Chapman. She has a drawl in her articulation which ſhe might eaſily correct, for her voice is not naturally defective; and in the ſecondary parts, ſuch as Jacintha, where no fine talents could be diſplayed even if they were aſſigned to them, ſhe may be uſeful.

16.] The *New Drury Theatre* opened with "*The Jew*" and "*My Grandmother.*" There was nothing obſervable but the plaudits with which the public greeted their old favourites, and the ſubſtitution of Mrs. Goodall for Miſs Farren in the play.

19.] Mr. Davenport, from Dublin, appeared the firſt time at Covent Garden in Boniface, in The Stratagem, in which he diſcovered no talents more than will barely authorize his future performance of very inferior characters.

24.] Miſs Hill and Mrs. Davenport appeared, the firſt time in London, at Covent Garden theatre, in the characters of Miſs and Mrs. Hardcaſtle, in She Stoops to Conquer. The former lady, who is young, and has ſome requiſites for the ſtage, was thought to be too much an imitator of Miſs Farren, though it has been aſſerted that ſhe had hardly any opportunity of ſeeing that actreſs. The latter promiſes to ſuſtain the characters formerly performed by Mrs. Webb, better than any one who has ſince offered herſelf to the public notice.

27.] Mrs. Gibbs appeared the firſt time at Drury Lane in the character of Miſs Jenny, in The Provoked Huſband.

October 1.] A lady, whoſe name is ſaid to be Bridgman, appeared, the firſt time on any ſtage, at Covent Garden, in the character of Euphraſia, in The Grecian Daughter. This lady's perſon is majeſtic and well-formed; and her conception of the character ſeemed to be judicious, as far as we could ven-

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ture to judge, under the obvious timidity of a first appearance.

She is of the Siddons school, but rather resembles the imitator of our great theatric heroine, Mrs. Powell, than the heroine herself.

Mrs. Bridgman is evidently possessed of strong sensibility, and was consequently susceptible of all the terrors to which so trying a circumstance as a first appearance before a London audience is exposed; but she nevertheless at times displayed traits of ability, that held forth a promise of something worth encouragement, when her fears shall be subdued.

There is an elegant regularity in her features; but, what is much better, there is expression in her countenance, suitable to the heroic drama. She was well received, and the applause she obtained did not tempt her into any display of conscious excellence; a rare circumstance with most of the modern candidates for theatrical distinction.

7.] Miss Wallis, after an absence of six years, which she has profitably employed in experience on the Bath theatre, made her appearance at Covent Garden, in Imogen.—The character is peculiarly adapted to a young performer, from its tenderness, sensibility, and interest, and in these qualities Miss Wallis was a most accomplished representative of the part. Her beautiful figure, and small but sweet and flexible voice, were exquisitely impressive; we are happy in bearing testimony to the improvement she has made, and to the talents which she now manifests. Her intelligence and feeling, in every line, were correct, and her deportment was tastefully elegant.—It is evident that her powers are better suited to genteel comedy, especially in the wide space of a town theatre, than to the tragic, since her voice has not volume and force for the turbulent passions; and there is a most fascinating language in her eye, which, with her graceful manners, will most powerfully recommend her in the heroines of comedy,

In her male attire she gave an admirable lesson of decency and modesty, which we sincerely wish may benefit those ladies who pride themselves so much on the exposition of their shapes in that species of dress.

Miss Wallis's person is rather tall, her figure graceful and well proportioned, her features handsome, full, and striking. Universal plaudits accompanied her throughout.

Sadler's Wells.

THIS popular place of summer amusement closed for the season, with a full and respectable house, on Monday the 20th of October. The splendid entertainment of Valentine and Orson, with the pantomime of the Mandarin, or Harlequin in China, were both performed, and the usual variety of rope-dancing, &c. An entertaining little comic bagatelle was also produced, called the Whirligig, written, sung, and delivered, by Mr. Thomas Dibdin, the ingenious author of the Village Ghost, Rival Loyalists, &c. The whole went off with great applause; which, indeed, was well merited.

Having been favoured with a copy of the Whirligig, we present it to our readers.

The WHIRLIGIG, a comic Bagatelle.

Written, Delivered, and Sung, by Mr. Thomas Dibdin.

Patrons of genius! ye, whose awful frown [renown;
Presumption checks, whose smile confers
Who ne'er withhold the tribute of applause, [unerring laws;
Which Merit claims from Truth's
But come, determin'd in each generous breast, [by the rest!
To approve what's pleasing, and pass
To-night, to your kind auspices resign'd, [must find,
My Muse from you her future fate
Laugh where you can—her drooping fires 'twill raise—
And nobly pardon, where you cannot praise.

There is nothing so opposite to human ideas of pleasure as *sameness*. The most refined gratifications pall upon

upon repetition, and without variety we cannot exiſt. A Whirligig, therefore, muſt have uncommon attraction, ſince there is ſcarcely a circumſtance in life which may not be juſtly compared to one. Mankind are a ſet of Whirligigs, that exiſt only by motion; and will continue to whirl round, in a vortex of good and bad, till the Whirligig of Time has run its courſe, and this great Whirligig, the world, ſhall—

"Like the baſeleſs fabrick of a viſion,
Leave not a wreck behind!"

SONG.

I.

Some call the world a lottery, where all play games of chance, ſir;
Some ſay it is a maſquerade, and ſome a country-dance, ſir.
But ſpite of all your learned men, with ſcratch, or bob, or curly-wig,
I'll give the world another name, and chriſten it a whirligig:
Where ſtill we follow, as it runs ſo merrily around, ſir;
And may no honeſt heart it holds, be ever left aground, ſir.

II.

The law runs round too faſt for us to tell one ſide from t'other, ſir,
Or know the worthy counſel Quiz, from lawyer Quirk, his brother ſir;
A wiſe man it would puzzle juſt as eaſy as a dunce, ſir,
For lawyers often find a way to ſerve two ſides at once, ſir:
While ſtill we follow, as they run ſo merrily around, ſir;
And may no honeſt heart by law be ever left aground, ſir!

III.

For gold, that pretty whirligig, the doctor's at your call, ſir,
And ev'ry ill, ſo great his ſkill, he's ſure to kill them all, ſir;
At leaſt, 'tis what he'll promiſe; and, to prove his word no feather, ſir,
He'll ſometimes kill the malady and patient both together, ſir.
While ſtill we follow, as they run ſo merrily around, ſir;
And may no honeſt feeling heart be ever left aground, ſir!

IV.

The French—why, they're all whirligigs, in conſtant revolution,
Whoſe orators dare threaten our good Engliſh conſtitution:
Poor fellows, let them chatter, we're not yet come to that paſs, ſir,
To let a Frenchman kill us with the jaw-bone of an aſs, ſir:
But George we'll follow loyally; aye, all the world around, ſir;
And may no honeſt, loyal heart, be ever left aground, ſir!

I have called this entertainment—if I may be permitted the expreſſion—by the name of a Whirligig; becauſe, like other whirligig converſations, it will run over a variety of ſubjects without dwelling long upon any. What a whirligig is Faſhion! By virtue of this magic word, we can reconcile any natural contradiction. The beau, who but yeſterday wore a hat like the circumference of Arthur's round table, to-day reduces it to the diameter of a muſhroom. This week cropt, like a cock for fighting; the next, with a queue as long as—Lackington's catalogue. Faſhion has even extended to *literary* purſuits: hence the ſtudy of Phyſiognomy—a ſcience, however, as much to be doubted, as followed; and, in either caſe, of little uſe, while the male creation conceal the lower part of the countenance under a cloud of cravat, and the ladies entirely defeat the plan; for they—

Equally hiding foils and graces,
By way of curtain, paint their faces!

SONG.

I.

Let phyſiognomiſts ſay all they can,
'Tis at beſt but a ſimpleton's ſtudy;
To think you can fathom a man,
Becauſe he's black, yellow or ruddy:
Did courage conſiſt in a look,
Some captains would not look ſo big;
And the judge would be ſadly miſtook
Who for wiſdom rely'd on his wig.

B

II.

If the heart could be read in the face,
'Twould ſave us from many a bubble;
Prevent us a world of diſgrace,
And keep us ſecure from all trouble:
Profeſſions we never need doubt,
If the eye were the touchſtone of thoſe;
And a rogue would be quickly found out,
By marking the length of his noſe.

III.

On my faith! it ſeems fooliſh enough,
Tho' a finger or back ſhould be hooked,
That the mind with the form muſt be rough,
And the conſcience prove equally crooked:
Should your noſe, by miſchance, ſtand awry,
The devil, muſt ſurely be in't,
If your friends need be cautious and ſhy,
Becauſe a man happens to ſquint.

———

Fearful on liberal candour to impoſe,
My bold attempt now haſtens to a cloſe:
One ſubject more, alone, I dare intrude;
That ſubject you have furniſhed—GRATITUDE.

SONG.

I.

YOUR claims to my gratitude how ſhall I pay,
Or utter my thanks for your favours to night;
To accord with my feelings I nothing can ſay,
For juſtice to do them, expreſſion's too light!
Yet, as ſilence might make me ungrateful appear,
And in your good opinion my ſentiments wrong,
I have try'd if my Muſe would ſuch conduct excuſe,
And your kindneſs endeavour to pay with a ſong.

II.

May pleaſure attend you wherever you go;
And, fearleſs of care, may you happily live;
And only by name may ye miſery know,
But enjoy ev'ry bliſs that is Heav'n's to give.
May fruition anticipate every wiſh;
May your lives like your pleaſures, be all very long;
And your time, till the end, may you chearfully ſpend,
And this I will ſing to the end of my ſong.

Account of a New Work, entitled, The Catechiſm of Health: for the Uſe of Schools, and for Domeſtic Inſtruction. By B. C. Fauſt, M. D. Tranſlated from the German, by J. H. Baſſe.

AT a time when ſo many powerful agents are combined in compaſſing the deſtruction of mankind, that a little indulgence of imagination would almoſt lead one to dread the annihilation of the ſpecies; the mind, diſguſted with the images of carnage and deſolation inceſſantly preſented to it, turns with pleaſure to contemplate the ſilent efforts of ſcience and philanthropy, exerted to counteract the miſchiefs of war, and to promote the welfare and happineſs of our fellow-creatures. Such is the avowed purpoſe of the book at preſent under conſideration. The Catechiſm of Health was publiſhed at the cloſe of the year 1791, by the ſuggeſtion of the Dowager Princeſs Juliana of Schaumburg of Lippe, for the uſe of ſchools, and the inſtruction of children. In the year 1792, when it was yet in an imperfect ſtate, eighty thouſand copies of it were ſold, and it was introduced into ſchools as a book of inſtruction.

If we conſider for a moment the invaluable bleſſing of health, and how much advantage a man poſſeſſed of a vigorous conſtitution has in the general purſuits of life, over another whoſe attention is diſtracted by being conſtantly on the watch to repel the approaches of diſeaſe, we ſhall hold in high eſtimation whatever tends to promote ſo important a purpoſe. The foundations of a good conſtitution muſt be laid at a very early period of life. From the neglect of parents in infancy, and the

ignorance of children in youth, irremediable evils frequently originate, that embitter all the reſt of exiſtence. To obviate theſe, perhaps, no better plan could be imagined, than to blend ſuch inſtructions with the early periods of education, as would enable children to take care of themſelves in the firſt inſtance, and of their offſpring in future. With reſpect to temporal happineſs, a medical catechiſm is certainly as neceſſary to promote the welfare of mankind as a moral one. Indeed to be ſtrictly virtuous a man ought to be in perfect health, for weakneſs is much more apt to ſwerve from the paths of rectitude than vigour. That this performance will enlighten the minds of parents with reſpect to the proper care of their offſpring, there can be no doubt; we would, therefore, recommend it to their ſerious peruſal, as well as to all thoſe who have the charge of youth. It is divided into two parts. The firſt treats of the preſervation of health, and the ſecond of the treatment of ſome of the more common diſeaſes. In this the attempt to enlighten the minds of the people, with reſpect to the impoſitions of quacks, and the danger of quack medicines, are highly praiſeworthy, and are at leaſt as neceſſary at preſent in England as in Germany.

That our readers may have an opportunity of judging for themſelves of the merit of this performance, we ſhall lay before them the whole of the article relative to cleanlineſs.

"VIII. Of Cleanliness:—Washing and Bathing.

"*Q.* 133. OF what uſe is cleanlineſs to man?

"*A.* It preſerves his health and virtue; it clears his underſtanding, and encourages him to activity; it procures him the eſteem of others; and none but clean people can be really chearful and happy.

"*Q.* 134. How far is uncleanlineſs injurious to man?

"*A.* It corrupts his health and virtue; it ſtupifies his mind, and ſinks it into a lethargic ſtate: it deprives him of the eſteem and love of others; beſide, unclean people can never be really merry and happy.

"*Q.* 135. Does uncleanlineſs cauſe any maladies?

"*A.* Yes. Uncleanlineſs and bad air, which are commonly inſeparable, produce fevers, which are not only very malignant and mortal, but contagious alſo.

"Observation.

"Doctor Ferriar of Mancheſter, ſo renowned for his humanity, proves from the epidemical poiſon which commonly originates in the huts of miſery, that not only virtue and charity, but alſo ſelf-preſervation point out to the rich that it is their duty to relieve the poor.

"*Q.* 136. What impels man moſt to keep himſelf clean?

"*A.* The being accuſtomed from his infancy to cleanlineſs in his perſon, his dreſs, and habitation.

"*Q.* 137. What muſt be done to keep the body clean?

"*A.* It is not ſufficient to waſh the face, hands, and feet; it is alſo neceſſary, more than once, and at ſhort intervals, to waſh the ſkin all over the body, and to bathe frequently.

"*Q.* 138. Is waſhing and bathing the whole body wholſome?

"*A.* Yes, it is very good; for it begets cleanlineſs, health, ſtrength, and eaſe; and prevents catarrahs, cramps, rheumatiſm, palſy, the itch, and many other maladies.

"Observation.

"In Ruſſia almoſt every houſe has its bath; and it were to be wiſhed that each village or town in every country contained one or more houſes where people might be accommodated with cold and warm baths.

"*Q.* 139. Why is the keeping the body ſo clean of ſo great importance?

"*A.* Becauſe the half of whatever man eats or drinks is evacuated by perſpiration; and if the ſkin is not kept clean, the pores are ſtopped, and perſpiration conſequently prevented, to the great injury of health.

"*Q.* 140. What rules are to be obſerved with reſpect to bathing?

"*A.* 1. That you be careful to bathe

in places where you are not expoſed to danger.

"2. That you feel yourſelf thoroughly well and in good health, and that you be not over-heated at the time of going into the bath, which ſhould not be immediately after a repaſt.

"3. That you go not into the bath ſlowly, and by degrees, but plunge in all at once.

"4 That after bathing you repoſe not, but walk about leiſurely.

"OBSERVATION.

"It would be very adviſeable to impel ſcholars to bathe, under the inſpection of their maſters, a certain number of times each week, from the beginning of May to the end of September.

"*Q.* 141. How oftenis it neceſſary to waſh hands and face?

"*A.* In the morning, and going to reſt; before and after dinner and ſupper, and as often as they are by any means ſoiled.

"OBSERVATION.

"In each regular houſe there ought to be conſtantly ready a waſh-hand baſon, and clear cold water for that purpoſe.

"*Q.* 142. Is it not neceſſary after meals to clean or waſh the mouth?

"*A.* Yes. Immediately after each repaſt the mouth ought to be cleanſed with cold water; the gums and teeth are thus preſerved ſound and good, and the tooth-ach prevented.

"*Q.* 143. Ought not children to be waſhed and combed before they go to ſchool?

"*A.* Yes. Children ought, morning and evening, before they go to ſchool to be combed and waſhed; that, being thus rendered comfortable and cheerful, they may with greater eaſe and pleaſure advance in the paths of ſcience and virtue.

"*Q.* 144. What ought you particularly to do when you waſh yourſelf?

"*A.* We ought always to immerſe our faces in the water, and keep them ſo for a little time.

"OBSERVATION.

"Thus we accuſtom ourſelves to reſtrain our breath, which in caſe of danger in the water will be found of great uſe. And if we open our eyes in the water, and clean the mouth, it will prove beneficial to both, and prevent tooth-ach.

"*Q.* 145. As it is neceſſary that the body ſhould be kept clean from the earlieſt infancy, and as little children are not capable of waſhing and attending themſelves, what duty is therefore impoſed upon parents?

"*A.* It is as much their duty to waſh their children as it is to feed and clothe them; for children that are often waſhed improve in health; their clothes are always clean; cleanlineſs becomes familiar to them; and they grow up virtuous, polite, and happy.

"*Q.* 146. Do little children like to be bathed and waſhed?

"*A.* In the beginning they are frightened and cry; but if they be regularly and frequently bathed, and often waſhed every day, they at laſt take delight in it.

"*Q.* 147. Is it ſufficient that man keep his body clean?

"*A.* No. He muſt alſo keep his clothes clean, and all that is about him; his apartments, beds, and furniture; and they ought alſo to be kept in order.

"*Q.* 148. What benefit doth the whole derive from ſuch order and cleanlineſs?

"*A.* It tends to preſerve their health; makes all work eaſy, and renders life joyous and happy."

The following obſervations, relative to brandy, merit the ſerious peruſal of every individual in this country, where the pernicious uſe of ſpirituous liquors is every day gaining ground, and producing the moſt deplorable conſequences.

"XII. OF BRANDY.

"OBSERVATION.

"VEGETATION has united and incorporated in the corn, by means of air and water, ſpirituous and earthy

elements, which combined form a ſweet and nouriſhing ſubſtance; if this intimate junction is deſtroyed or reſolved by fermentation, the ſpirituous part is ſeparated from the earthy, which is then deprived of its body, and is no longer a ſweet nouriſhing ſubſtance; it is fiery, and deſtroys like fire.

"*Q.* 200. Is brandy a good liquor?

"*A.* No.

"ADDRESS TO CHILDREN.

"Children, brandy is a bad liquor. A few hundred years ago brandy was not known among us. About 1000 years ago, the deſtructive art of diſtilling ſpirits of wine from wine was found out; and 300 years ago, brandy was firſt diſtilled from corn. In the beginning it was conſidered as phyſic. It did not, however, gain any degree of general requeſt till the cloſe of the laſt century, or rather till within the laſt thirty years, that it has become an univerſal beverage, to the great detriment of mankind.

"Our forefathers in former times, who had no idea of brandy, were quite different people from what we are; they were much more healthy and ſtrong. Brandy, whether drank by itſelf or at meals, cannot be converted into blood, fleſh, or bone; conſequently, it cannot give health or ſtrength, nor does it promote digeſtion: it only makes one unhealthy, ſtupid, lazy, and weak. It is, therefore, a downright falſehood, that brandy, as a common beverage, is uſeful, good, and neceſſary. Our forefathers lived without it. And as experience teaches us, that even the moſt moderate and moſt reaſonable give way to the baneful cuſtom of drinking every day more and more brandy, it is much better, in order to avoid temptation, to drink none at all: for, believe me, children, brandy deprives every body who addicts himſelf to the immoderate and daily uſe of it—of health, reaſon, and virtue. It impels us to quit our houſe and home, to abandon our wives and children, and entails on its wretched votaries miſery and diſeaſe, which may deſcend to the third and fourth generation.

"It has been obſerved in all countries, in England, Scotland, Sweden, North America, and Germany, that in proportion to the quantity of brandy conſumed, were the evils which health, ſtrength, reaſon, virtue, induſtry, proſperity, domeſtic and matrimonial felicity, the education of children, humanity and the life of man had to encounter.

"It was this that induced an Indian in North America, of the name of Lackawanna, to ſay, that the brandy which had been introduced amongſt the Indians by the Engliſh, tended to corrupt mankind, and deſtroy humanity. "They have given us (ſaid he) brandy! and who has given it to them (Europeans), who elſe but an evil ſpirit!"

"*Q.* 201. Tell me, therefore, dear children, may children drink brandy?

"*A.* No, by no means; children muſt not only abſtain from brandy, but alſo from rum, gin, and all other ſpituous liquors.

"ADMONITION.

"It is true that children muſt not drink brandy, not even a ſingle drop, for brandy deprives children of their health and reaſon, of their virtue and happineſs. When, therefore, dear children, your parents, who, perhaps, do not know that brandy corrupts both body and ſoul, ſhall offer you any ſpirituous liquor, do not accept it, do not drink it.

"*Q.* 202. Tell me now, what becomes of children that drink ſpirituous liquors?

"*A.* Children and young perſons who drink brandy, or other ſpirituous liquors, become unhealthy, crippled, ſtupid, rude, lazy, vicious, and depraved, both as to mind and body.

"*Q.* 203. Doth brandy or any other ſpirituous liquor, deſtroy, or prevent, the generation of worms in the bowels?

"*A.* No.

"EXHORTATION.

"Fathers and mothers if you wiſh to obtain the bleſſing of the Almighty in an eſpecial manner—if you aſpire af-

ter

ter celeſtial rewards, take care not to ſuffer your children to drink of ſpirituous liquors a ſingle drop."

Account of "Sketches of the Characters of the Hon. Thomas Erſkine, and James Mingay, Eſq. Interſperſed with Anecdotes and Profeſſional Strictures."

THE delineation of living characters is an undertaking always difficult, and ſometimes hazardous. Yet the ſplendour of diſtinguiſhed merit, and the blackneſs of atrocious criminalities, alike invite celebrity; and the greedy eye of curioſity is ever open to the tale either of panegyric or cenſure. The capacity, in which the gentlemen who are the ſubjects of theſe ſketches have appeared with diſtinction, naturally attracts attention; and the author juſtly concludes, that 'no apology can be neceſſary for introducing to public notice the hiſtory of men who are ambitious of acting public parts, and whoſe integrity and abilities entitle them to their country's confidence.' The characters are drawn with ability; and it ſeems to be the author's intention rather to appreciate fairly their real merit, than to heap upon them fulſome adulation on the one hand, or, on the other, to load them with unmerited obloquy. The following is the author's eloquent encomium on Mr. Erſkine's oratorical powers:

To the moſt extenſive practice, the moſt ardent profeſſional zeal and great knowledge, Mr. Erſkine adds a very brilliant imagination, and the moſt ready rapid eloquence; others may poſſeſs the ſame correctneſs of *drawing*, but the art of *colouring*, is his own: others reaſon, but it is Erſkine only that captivates the ear, by the charms of ſound; he alone conveys his arguments through the medium of the heart; he alone knows how to *affect*, to *rouſe*, to *ſooth*; at the ſame time, that from the plenitude of knowledge, he *arms* reaſoning, his claſſical attainments have taught him to *adorn* it, and to conduct it with unerring force, through every avenue to the human heart. By toiling in the mines of literature, he has ingrafted knowledge upon genius; ſo great is his proficiency in this art, ſuch (when he pleaſes) is the ſplendor of his ſophiſms, in views ſo infinitely varied, has he the magic power of diſplaying his facts, and illuſtrating his arguments, that a priſm is neceſſary to diſtinguiſh his colouring, and mark the true ſtream of light, from the fictitious hues of fancy. His conceptions are vigorous, and his methodical arrangement excellent, and by a happy union of the ſiſter ſciences, (rhetoric and logic) he is equally able to enforce perſuaſion, and refute objection.—He joins ſtrength to delicacy, preciſion to copiouſneſs, juſtneſs to elegance, and ſymmetry to variety; his *wing'd* expreſſion aptly repreſents his thoughts, which have often a boldneſs that fall with the impetuoſity of the thunderbolt. Like Cicero, his ideas are abundant, and his language copious and flowing—it animates and irradiates. His flowery thoughts are often exhibited in the moſt pleaſing light, with the moſt attractive features, and bewitching attitudes; he plays with the feelings of the heart, as the wind with the waves.

His powers of perſuaſion are unequalled, his ſources of knowledge are great, his memory is comprehenſible and faithful, while his mind *teems* with the moſt luxuriant imagery, clothed in the moſt elegant language, and ſtrengthened by the moſt fortunate and brilliant figures.——The ſplendour of his *fancy* is unrivalled.—From ſcience, from hiſtory, poetry, the paſſing moment, as well as that which is gone for ever, it collects and commands the moſt apt, varied, and beautiful images, to decorate his elocution. In the very tumult of eloquence, they inſtantaneouſly preſent themſelves from the general miſcellany of nature and things, like the ſoldiers of Cadmus, in compleat armour and array, to ſupport the cauſe of their Creator.'

The character concludes with the following juſt tribute to Mr. Erſkine's political integrity.

The following ſentiment of Mr. Erſkine, in one of his late ſpeeches on the rights of juries, deſerves to be recorded.

"It was the firſt command (ſaid he)

and

and council of my youth, always to do what my conſcience told me to be my duty, and to leave the conſequences to God; I ſhall carry with me the memory, and I hope, the practice of this parental leſſon, to the grave; I have hitherto followed it, and have no reaſon to complain that my adherence to it, has been even a temporal ſacrifice; I have found it, on the contrary, the road to proſperity and wealth, and I ſhall point it out as ſuch, to my children."

Mr. Erſkine's profeſſional abilities have been exerted to the nobleſt purpoſes; he has been a warm and zealous defender of the liberty of the preſs, and the invaded rights of Juries—His defence of the dean of St. Aſaph, and of Mr. Paine, will hand his name to poſterity, foremoſt in the liſt of the moſt celebrated Britiſh lawyers and patriots. Like Holt, he would never ſuffer himſelf to be deterred from the diſcharge of his profeſſional duty, by any efforts of loud-tongued authority. Like the late juſtly celebrated Mr. Dunning, he may be conſidered the people's advocate, as he ſteps forward upon every occaſion, in defence of the injured of every deſcription: To this conduct, if there is any inſtance, that looks like an exception, it is in the caſe of the proſecution for a libel againſt Withers, who, in the conſequence of it, loſt his life and liberty in a priſon. In this caſe, Mr. Erſkine took the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion; and certainly treated Withers with uncommon, not to ſay unwarrantable ſacrimony; to this *unuſual conduct*, Mr. Erſkine was probably ſtimulated by the zeal of gallantry, and perhaps ſomewhat dazzled for the moment, by the glittering brightneſs, of riſing proſpects at Carlton houſe. In this ſolitary inſtance, this great advocate evidently loſt his temper as well as his argument; this zeal of profeſſional duty, which is never ſo completely victorious, as when guided by moderation and coolneſs, was in the preſent inſtance, overpowered by anger, and, in a great meaſure, defeated by paſſion.

"The abuſe of ſuch an unprincipled ruffian, is believed by no one," ſaid Mr. Erſkine. "*If my aſſertions*," replied Withers, "*meet with no credit, they are like the uninformed crudities and irrelevant rant of the honourable Thomas Erſkine, without conviction and without effect; of courſe, they cannot injure any one, and my publication ceaſes to be a libel.*"

Mr. Mingay our author thus characterizes.

His figure is manly, majeſtic, and commanding.——His manner bold, confident and authoritative; his mode of ſpeaking, prompt, copious, clear, and rapid.—He poſſeſſes great ſtrength of mind—ſtrength of lungs, ſtrength of nerves,—and *ſtrength of countenance*! Tranſcendant abilities, quick ſcholaſtic attainments, elegant claſſical taſte, a ſtrong and poetical imagination. Mr. Mingay *does not poſſeſs*, nor are they abſolutely neceſſary to ſucceſs in the profeſſion. His auditors are ſometimes hurried away by a ſtrong ſtream of natural eloquence, but no flowers float with them. Mr. Mingay's readineſs and adroitneſs in examining a witneſs is admirable, and well adapted to detect prevarication, and draw forth reluctant facts; in doing which he is often eminently ſucceſsful.

Mr. Mingay is frequently happy in quotation, and in his *method* of pleading, a thing very different from the mechaniſm of placing one part of a ſpeech before or after another.——Clearneſs and energy are the characteriſtics to which his eloquence lays claim. Nothing can be clearer than his *definitions*.—He *fixes* the ſtate of the queſtion, and the point he means to combat. His ſpeeches are not *ſkirted* with that brilliancy of imagination, that rich copiouſneſs ſo pre-eminently diſtinguiſhable in Mr. Erſkine; but their force and clearneſs give them a powerful effect. He never fatigues the mind, or tires his auditors. When it is his buſineſs to announce and impreſs truth, to diſcover fraud, to ſcreen innocence, or protect integrity, he is equal to the taſk of combating and unveiling inſidious ſophiſtry, refuting objections, lopping off the luxuriances that darken a queſtion, ſtripping a ſubject of the acceſſions that impede its progreſs, and forcing the uncandid antagoniſt to bend to the unclouded radiancy of truth. He never

pours

pours out a deluge of words, without ſaying what is concluſive, and coming to a point.—He is a good *limner* of character.

Account of John Gaſt, D. D.

HE was born in Dublin, July 29, 1715. His father was Daniel Gaſt, a Proteſtant of Saintonge, in the province of Guyenne in France, where he followed the profeſſion of phyſic until the perſecution in that country in 1684, obliged him to fly to Ireland for refuge. He had married a lady of Bourdeaux, Elizabeth Grenoilleau, nearly related to the great Monteſquieu. Mr. Gaſt received his education in Dublin, under Dr. Lloyd, and entered Trinity College under Dr. Gilbert. He took his batchelor's degree in 1735, and ſoon after married Miſs Huddleſton, an Engliſh lady ſtill living. Entering into holy orders, he ſerved as chaplain to the French congregation at Portarlington, but after removed to Dublin, and became curate, in 1744, of the pariſh of St. John, the income of which being inadequate to ſupport a young and increaſing family, he endeavoured to add ſomething to it by having a weekly lecture at St. John's, by attending early prayers at St. Mary's chapel in Chriſt church, and by the buſineſs of a ſchool. Theſe various and laborious employments did not weaken the powers of his mind, or his paſſion for literature: under the heavieſt preſſure of them he drew out his rudiments of Grecian hiſtory (for that was the original title of his work), and gave them to the public in 1753. They were written with ſuch accuracy, correctneſs, and perſpicuity, that the board of Senior Fellows of the univerſity of Dublin gave them this honourable teſtimony.

"Copy from the Regiſtry-book of T. C. D,

Trinity-College, Dublin,
Feb. 7, 1760.

By order of the Provoſt and Senior Fellows, I certify, that they approve of the rudiments of Grecian hiſtory, publiſhed by the rev. Mr. Gaſt, as a book very proper to be read by young gentlemen at ſchool, for their inſtruction in the hiſtory of Greece.

FRAN. ST. O'SULLIVAN,
Regiſter."

The univerſity were ſo well pleaſed with this learned production, that they conferred the honour of D. D. on our author without any expence. If the utility of this work was thus acknowledged in the form of dialogue, it undoubtedly is more valuable and inſtructive as it is now modelled. As a ſchool-book it poſſeſſes every advantage of information and ſtyle. and even to the unlearned reader it will appear an intelligent and pleaſing performance.

In 1761 that excellent prelate archbiſhop Cobbe preſented our author to the living of Arklow, and in three years after he had the goodneſs to add to it the Archdeaconry of Glandelogh and the pariſh of Newcaſtle, making in the whole an income of 500l. a year. "*Nihil non aggreſſuros homines* (ſays Livy), *ſi magnis conatibus magna præmia proponantur, magnos animos magnis honoribus fieri.*" Theſe rewards of virtue and learning reflect as much luſtre on the amiable donor, as they did honour to the receiver. In 1775 he exchanged Arklow for the pariſh, of St. Nicholas Without, Dublin. In this pariſh, abounding in numerous poor, he formed the plan of weekly contributions for their relief. The pariſhioners of St. John's, as a token of their reſpect and love, preſented him with a valuable piece of plate; and the dean and chapter of St. Patrick's, the year he was their Proctor, made him a ſimilar compliment. The Roman catholics, forming a large body in his pariſh of Newcaſtle, our author endeavoured to reconcile to the Eſtabliſhed Church, and for this purpoſe he printed a ſmall Tract without his name, in "A letter from a Clergyman of the Eſtabliſhed Church of Ireland to thoſe of his Pariſhioners who are of the Popiſh Communion. Dublin, 1767."

After a long life, devoted to religion and the good of mankind, Dr. G. laid aſide mortality to put on immortality:—in the year 1788 the gout terminated his

his life. The parishioners of Newcastle, of every description, opened a subscription to erect a marble monument to his memory; and the following epitaph was composed by the rev. James Verschoyle, his immediate successor in the parish.

EPITAPH.

In the adjoining chancel lie the remains
of
JOHN GAST, D. D.
Late Archdeacon of Glandelogh, and
Curate of St. Nicholas Without,
Who departed this life the 25th of Feb.
1788,
Aged 72 years and six months.
For 23 years and upwards
This parish was happy in the fruits
Of his ministerial labours.
Affable, chearful, learned, zealous,
charitable,
He conciliated the affections of all,
And his life presented
An engaging example of that Christian
practice,
Which with persuasive energy he
recommended
As a Minister of the Gospel.
In grateful remembrance of his services,
His parishioners have placed this
stone,
A memorial to posterity:
Desirous that their children may venerate
The beauty of religion exemplified
in a good life.
And aspire after the attainment of those
virtues
Which are acceptable with God,
And cause the dead to be remembered
With affection and respect.

Further Anecdotes of Henry Brooke, Esq.

A CORRESPONDENT informs us, that this elegant writer at one period of his life meditated a History of Ireland, which however he made no further progress in than by putting forth the following proposals; which as a literary curiosity we readily insert, as desired.

Proposals for printing by subscription,
THE HISTORY OF IRELAND,
from the earliest times: wherein are set forth the antient and extraordinary customs, manners, religion, politics, conquests and revolutions of that once hospitable, polite and martial nation; interspersed and illustrated with traditionary digressions, and the private and affecting histories of the most celebrated of the natives.
By Henry Brooke, Esq.

CONDITIONS.

I. THAT the whole shall be correctly and beautifully printed in four volumes octavo, on a good paper and type, each volume containing about two hundred pages, and be delivered to the subscribers in half binding, at three shillings English per volume.

II. That each subscriber, for advancement of the work, is to pay six shillings English at the time of subscribing, and the like sum on delivery of the two first volumes.

III. The first volume shall be delivered in the beginning of August next, or sooner, and one in each succeeding term.

IV. The subscribers names to be prefixed.

Subscriptions are taken in by the author; by Mr. Faulkner, printer; by all the booksellers and printers in Dublin, and by the booksellers in Cork, Waterford, Limerick, &c.

PREFACE DEDICATORY TO

The most noble and illustrious the several descendants of the milesian line.

HISTORY may justly be esteemed the most useful of all writing; for as the business of man on earth is the improvement of his nature, so the knowledge of that nature, and the means of such improvement, are no where so well discovered, or applied, as by historical truths.

Man is a mere riddle to himself, till he inquires into the heart and actions of others: it is in this mirror only that he can perceive his own resemblance; here he learns to be shocked at deformity, and

and to be pleased with what is amiable, and thence he proceeds to dress his mind with every virtue.

We may better trust our ship to a school-taught pilot, than depend on the wisdom or goodness of the head or heart, that has barely conversed with abstracted and philosophical maxims.

The world alone is the true school of all animated and practical knowledge; but as the term of life is short, and man's nature too changeable and various to be wholly discovered by any single eye, history becomes the same necessary but more universal instructor, and as it were protracting life, and enlarging experience, adds character to character, nation to nation, and age to age, and thus gives to each man the wisdom, the abilities, and the virtues of all that ever lived'

History is perhaps of all orators and preachers the most affecting, it best shews and evinces the just value and estimate of things, and argues as well to the heart as the understanding. For a while it seems to indulge the vanity of human pursuits, it mixes with the bustle of life, unfolds the blaze of mines, fills cities with noise, and ports with traffic, the ocean with fleets, and the land with arms; it cements mighty empires with the blood of millions, lifts up grandeur as a meteor, and calculates on earth for immortality. But pass a few pages, that busy world is silent, its structures sink, its scenes all vanish, and its glories are no more, while the reader still survives to infer that goodness alone is great, and that nothing is durable but virtue.

However, the historian doth not always leave such inferences to the reader's election. Sometimes like the Mentor of Cambray he takes his pupil by the hand, and conducts him in wisdom throughout the world; he sets the countries of the earth before his eyes, he introduces him to the natives, and severally instructs him in the politics by which they are governed, the manufactures by which they thrive, and the arts by which they grow eminent. To shew the consequences, he opens the causes of things, he traces the flames of war to their original spark, and the movements of mighty monarchies to the central nave on which they are turned. He enters yet deeper, he unfolds the heart of man, and grows intimate with its complicated and various machinery. He now retires with his pupil into private character, he invests him with the success or misfortunes of others, he interests him in favour of virtue, although distressed, and in the example of some favourite hero gathers happiness from calamity, and derives immortality from death itself.

Without such natural and useful description, history becomes a dull and dead letter. What is it to us when we are told that nations like private men were born and expired? when we are carried through society without emotion, and through numbers without variety? In this case we are thrown like voyagers in a winter on a desolate coast, where nature is totally divested of her graces, and the whole landscape appears flat, delightless and inanimate.

Among the various scenes which the world exhibits, I have chose to consider and cultivate my native field, before I attempt a further excursion. The difficulties I have encountered, and the little credit which prejudice is likely to give to discoveries so very extraordinary, are discouragements that have for some time deterred me in this undertaking. Who that now beholds Italy cantoned into petty states, enervated by luxury, rent by faction, and wholly depraved and sunk in slavery, could believe that she was once the polisher of manners, the dispenser of laws, the nurse of heroes, and the mistress of the earth? who indeed? but that her bards and historians wrote in a language which still obtains, and survives to commemorate the glories they treat of.

Ireland also had her bards, perhaps equal in genius and execution to the Roman, but their works in a great measure shared the fate of their country, and were either rent by barbarism, or suppressed by power; while their remaining fragments of learning and eloquence, like beauty in an antique dress, are despised on account of the language wherein they are conveyed. Yet from the ruins of time and hostile

depredations, I hope to erect such a pile, as though YOU, the natives, like the elders of Jerusalem, may weep, recollecting her former temple, the second shall also endure to ages.

Neither will this appear the boast of self-sufficiency, when I acknowledge the superior advantages I borrow on this occasion. The authentic historians and antiquarians of Ireland were actually fileas or poets, successively elected by public voice, for the pre-eminence of their talents, and their talents, and their excellence in all kinds of learning. On such elections they were supported by national appointments, and equally respected with the princes of the people. This affluence divested them of attention to private cares, and such honourable distinctions raised their genius to its utmost elevation.

The chief province of these fileas was truly to collect all public memoirs, and to recognize the genealogies, actions and atchievements of their kings and heroes. The grand or arch-filea attended the monarch, each provincial prince had also his poet, and every noble house was waited on by fileas of an inferior order. Each of these reduced to numbers whatever related to his particular patron, and as fiction had no place in these works, truth thus harmonized was held sacred by the people, and often repeated as a charm against sickness or misfortune.

Once in every three years, these fileas who were esteemed the wise men and counsellors of the nation, were convened with the kings, the nobles, and representatives of the people, to appear at the grand feis or parliament of Tara. Here their writings were produced and examined before the whole assembly; the trivial or impertinent was exploded, and the approved and attested was entered on record; and if it was found that any filea attempted to insinuate a falshood, he was for ever barred from any public employment, and the next candidate succeeded to his place. And thus were the annals of their nation, and the deeds of their mighty men, incontestibly delivered down to posterity with an imagery and spirit, which I shall endeavour to imitate, but despair to equal.

Whoever considers the nature and efficacy of this institution, will no longer dispute or wonder at the atchievements and glory of your ancestors. What a caution is requisite! how each power must be called forth and every faculty exerted! where not only the present world is attentive to the action, but where it must appear equally excellent or ignominious to future ages; for each attending filea contained in his single eye the observation, the censure, and the applause of all men living, or yet born.

However, the talents of these fileas were not altogether limited to matters of national concern, they were equally studious of privately instructing and improving their patrons, in order to sublime their virtues to a height worthy of that eloquence wherein they were to be recorded.

For this purpose they made curious researches into history and memoir, they collected all the written and traditionary accounts of the exploits, amours, and adventures of the Irish ancestry, these they digested into their natural order, they dignified them by sentiment, varied by fancy, and harmonized by verse; and when the business of the day was over, and the prince or chief, with his noble visitants, his officers, and household were seated, the filea rose in the midst; his rising claimed attention still as night, he began his narration in a low voice, he gently insinuated into the hearts of his hearers, now melted them to tears, and now compelled them to break upon himself with exclamation; again he tempered with violence and again he rose upon their passions, till by seeming transported himself, his audience are truly transported; the youth are scarce retained from flying instantly to arms, and the ancient are renewed in the vigour of their former days.

Thus were the hours of modern gaming and debauchery turned into an entertainment, of all others the most wisely and artfully calculated to render a nation social, generous, valiant, and humane, emulous to the glory of their ancestors,

anceſtors, and enamoured of every virtue.

Though ſuch relations are by no means of equal authority with the matters of public importance, and inconteſtible record, yet as they have a natural connexion with the hiſtory, which in many places they ſerve to explain and illuſtrate, I choſe to blend them together, as they occur, in their order, rejecting only the improbable, and marking what is apocryphal with a colon.

I alſo take the further liberty of omitting, or paſſing over many things, which, though true in fact, are tedious or trifling in the narration, and would have ſwelled this work, like a diſtempered body, with groſs and ſuperfluous matter.

I ſhall advance nothing from tradition, which is not true in nature; nor from hiſtory, which, is not ſo in fact: and I ſhall ſhew to the moſt prejudiced and incredulous, that your anceſtors were deep in learning, pious in their religion, wiſe in their inſtitutions, juſt in their laws, and continued, for many ages, the moſt generous and valiant people that lived upon the face of the earth.

I am,
With all poſſible reſpect,
My lords and gentlemen,
Your moſt devoted,
And moſt obedient ſervant,
HENRY BROOKE.

The Adventures of the Baron de Lovzinſki.

MY hiſtory preſents a frightful example of the inſtability of fortune. It is indeed very flattering, but it is alſo ſometimes very dangerous, to have an ancient title to ſuſtain, and a large eſtate to preſerve. The ſole deſcendant of an illuſtrious family, whoſe origin is loſt in the darkneſs of remote ages, I have a right to aſpire to, and to occupy the firſt employments in the republic which gave me birth, and yet I behold myſelf condemned to languiſh in a foreign country, amidſt an indolent and inglorious obſcurity.

The name of Lovzinſki is honourably mentioned in the annals of Poland, and that name is about to periſh with myſelf! I know that an auſtere philoſophy either rejects or deſpiſes vain titles and corrupting riches; and perhaps I ſhould conſole myſelf if I had loſt only theſe; but, my young friend, I weep for an adored ſpouſe, I ſearch after a beloved daughter, and I ſhall never more reviſit my native land. What courage is capable of oppoſing griefs like mine?

My father, the baron de Lovzinſki, ſtill more diſtinguiſhed by his virtues than by his rank, enjoyed that conſideration at court, which the favour of the prince always confers, and which perſonal merit ſometimes obtains. He beſtowed all the attention of a tender parent on the education of my two ſiſters; and in regard to mine, he occupied himſelf with the zeal of a man of family, jealous of the honour of his houſe, of which I was the ſole hope, and with the activity of a good citizen, who deſires nothing ſo ardently as to leave to the ſtate a ſucceſſor worthy of him.

While I was purſuing my ſtudies at Warſaw, the young P——— diſtinguiſhed himſelf among the reſt of my companions by the moſt amiable qualities. To the charms of a perſon at once noble and engaging, he joined the graces of a cultivated underſtanding. The uncommon addreſs which he diſplayed among us young warriors, that rare modeſty with which he ſeemed deſirous to conceal his own merit from himſelf, on purpoſe to exalt the abilities of his leſs fortunate rivals, who were generally vanquiſhed by him in all our exerciſes; the urbanity of his manners, and the ſweetneſs of his diſpoſition, fixed the attention, commanded the eſteem, and rendered him the darling of that illuſtrious band of young nobility, who partook of our ſtudies and our pleaſures.

To ſay that it was the reſemblance of our characters, and the ſympathy of our diſpoſitions, that occaſioned my attachment to M. de P——— would be to pay himſelf too flattering a compliment; however that may be, we both lived together in the moſt intimate familiarity.

How happy, but how fleeting is that time of life, when one is unacquainted

with ambition, which ſacrifices every thing to the deſire of fortune and the glory that follows in her train, and with love, the ſupreme power of which abſorbs and concentres all our faculties upon one ſole object! that age of innocent pleaſures, and of confident credulity, when the heart, as yet a novice, follows the impulſe of youthful ſenſibility, and beſtows itſelf unreſervedly upon the object of diſintereſted affection! Then, my dear Faublas, then friendſhip is not a vain name!

The confident of all the ſecrets of M. de P——, I myſelf undertook nothing without firſt intruſting him with my deſigns; his counſels regulated my conduct, mine determined his reſolution; our youth had no pleaſures which were not ſhared, no misfortunes which were not ſolaced, by our mutual attachment.

With what chagrin did I not perceive that fatal moment arrive, when my friend, obliged by the commands of a father to depart from Warſaw, prepared to take leave of me! We promiſed to preſerve for ever that lively affection which had conſtituted the chief happineſs of our youth, and I raſhly ſwore that the paſſions of a more advanced age ſhould never alter it.

What an immenſe void did the abſence of M. de P—— leave in my heart! At firſt it appeared that nothing could compenſate for his loſs; the tenderneſs of a father, the careſſes of my ſiſters, affected me but feebly. I thought that no other method remained for me to diſſipate the irkſomeneſs of my ſituation, than to occupy my leiſure moments with ſome uſeful purſuit. I therefore cultivated the French language, already eſteemed throughout all Europe; I read with delight thoſe famous works, the eternal monuments of genius, which it had produced; and I wondered that, notwithſtanding ſuch an ungrateful idiom, ſo many celebrated poets, ſo many excellent philoſophers and hiſtorians, juſtly immortalized, had been able to diſtinguiſh themſelves by its means.

I alſo applied myſelf ſeriouſly to the ſtudy of geometry; I formed my mind in a particular manner to the purſuit of of that noble profeſſion which makes a hero at the expence of one hundred thouſand unfortunates, and which men leſs humane than valiant have called the grand art of war! Several years were employed in theſe purſuits, which are equally difficult and laborious; in ſhort, they ſolely occupied my thoughs. M. de P——, who often wrote to me, no longer received any but ſhort replies, and our correſpondence began to languiſh by neglect, when at length love finiſhed the triumph over friendſhip.

My father had been for a long time intimately connected with count Pulauſki. Celebrated for the auſterity of his manners, famous on account of the inflexibility of his virtues, which were truly republican, Pulauſki, at once a great captain and a brave ſoldier, had on more than one occaſion ſignalized his fiery courage, and his ardent patriotiſm.

Inſtructed in ancient literature, he had been taught by hiſtory the great leſſons of a noble diſintereſtedneſs, an immoveable conſtancy, an abſolute devotion to glory. Like thoſe heroes to whom idolatrous but grateful Rome elevated altars, Pulauſki would have ſacrificed all his property to the proſperity of his country; he would have ſpilled the laſt drop of his blood for its defence; he would even have immolated his only, his beloved daughter, Lodoiſka.

Lodoiſka! how beautiful! how lovely! her dear name is always on my lips, her adored remembrance will live for ever in my heart!

My friend, from the firſt moment that I ſaw this fair maid; I lived only for her; I abondoned my ſtudies; friendſhip was entirely forgotten. I conſecrated all my moments to Lodoiſka. My father and hers could not be long ignorant of my attachment; they did not chide me for it; they muſt have approved it then? This idea appeared to me to be ſo well founded, that I delivered myſelf up, without ſuſpicion, to the ſweet paſſion that enchanted me; and I took my meaſures ſo well, that I beheld Lodoiſka almoſt daily, either at home, or in company with my ſiſters, who loved her tenderly:—two ſweet years flew away in this manner.

At

At length Pulauſki took me one day aſide, and addreſſed me thus: Your father and myſelf have formed great hopes of you, which your conduct has hitherto juſtified; I have long beheld you employing your youth in ſtudies equally uſeful and honourable. To day—(He here perceived that I was about to interrupt him) What would you ſay? do you think to tell me any thing that I am unacquainted with? do you think that I have occaſion to be the hourly witneſs of your tranſports, to learn how much my Lodoiſka merits to be beloved? It is becauſe I know as well as you the value of my daughter, that you never ſhall obtain but by meriting her. Young man, learn that it is not ſufficient that our foibles ſhould be legitimate, to be excuſable; thoſe of a good citizen ought to be turned entirely to the profit of his country; love, even love itſelf, like the baſeſt of the paſſions, is either deſpicable or dangerous, if it does not offer to generous hearts an additional motive to excite them towards honour.

Hear me: Our monarch, for a long time in a ſickly habit of body ſeems at length to approach towards his end. His life, become every day more precarious, has awakened the ambition of our neighbours. They doubtleſs prepare to ſow diviſions among us; and they think that by over-awing our ſuffrages, they will be enabled to force upon us a king of their own chooſing. Foreign troops have already dared to appear on the frontiers of Poland; already two thouſand Poliſh gentlemen have aſſembled, on purpoſe to puniſh their audacious inſolence. Go and join yourſelf with thoſe brave youths; go, and at the end of the campaign return covered with the blood of our enemies, and ſhew to Pulauſki a ſon-in-law worthy of him!

I did not heſitate a ſingle moment; my father approved of my reſolutions, but being unable to conſent without pain to my precipitate departure, he preſſed me for a long time againſt his boſom, while a tender ſolicitude was depicted in all his looks; his adieus ſeemed to be inauſpicious; the trouble that agitated his heart ſeized upon my own; our tears were mingled on his venerable cheeks. Pulauſki, who was preſent at this moving ſcene, ſtoically reproached us for what he termed a weakneſs. Dry up your tears, ſaid he to me, or preſerve them for Lodoiſka: it belongs only to childiſh lovers who ſeparate themſelves from each other for five or ſix months, to weep in this manner! He inſtructed his daughter, in my preſence, both of my departure, and of the motives which had determined me to it. Lodoiſka, grew pale, ſighed, looked at her father with a face ſuffuſed with bluſhes, and then aſſured me in a trembling voice, that her vows ſhould be offered up for my ſafe return, and that her happineſs depended upon the ſafety of Lovzinſki.

Encouraged in this manner, what dangers had I to fear? I departed accordingly: but in the courſe of that campaign, there happened nothing worthy of narration; the enemy, equally careful, with ourſelves to avoid any action which might produce an open war between the two nations, contented themſelves with fatiguing us by means of frequent marches: we, on the other hand, bounded our views to following and obſerving them; and they only ſeemed to oppoſe themſelves to us, in thoſe parts where the open country afforded them an eaſy opportunity of making good their retreat.

At the end of the campaign, they prepared to retire on purpoſe to take up their winter quarters in their own country; and our little army, compoſed almoſt wholly of gentlemen, ſeparated ſoon after.

I returned to Warſaw full of joy and impatience; I thought that love and hymen were about to beſtow Lodoiſka on me.—Alas! I no longer had a father. I learned, on entering the capital, that Lovzinſki died of an apoplexy on the night before my arrival. Thus I was deprived of even the ſad conſolation of receiving the laſt ſighs of the moſt tender of parents; I could only offer up my ſorrows at his tomb, which I bathed with my tears!

It is not, ſays Pulauſki to me, who was but little moved with my profound ſorrow; it is not by means of barren

tears

tears that you can do honour to a father ſuch as thine. Poland in him regrets a citizen—a hero, who would have been of immenſe ſervice during the critical moment which now approaches. Worn out with a tedious malady, our monarch has not a fortnight to live, and on the choice of his ſucceſſor depends the happineſs or miſery of our fellow-citizens.

Of all the rights which the death of your father tranſmits to you, the moſt noble is undoubtedly that of aſſiſting at the diet, in which you are to repreſent him; it is there, where he will revive in you; it is there, where you ought to exhibit a courage infinitely more difficult to be ſuſtained than that which conſiſts only in braving death in the field of battle!

The valour of a ſoldier is nothing more than a common virtue; but they are not ordinary men who, on awful emergencies, preſerving a tranquil courage, and diſplaying an active penetration, diſcover the projects of the powerful who cabal, diſconcert the enterpriſes of the intriguing, and confront the deſigns of the factious; who, always firm, incorruptible, and juſt, gave not their ſuffrages but to thoſe whom they think moſt worthy of them; whom neither gold nor promiſes can ſeduce, whom prayers cannot bend, whom menaces cannot terrify.

Theſe were the virtues which diſtinguiſhed your father; this is the precious inheritance which you ought to be deſirous of ſuſtaining. The day on which the ſtates aſſembled for the election of a king, will be the epoch on which the pretenſions of many of our fellow-citizens, more occupied with their private intereſts then jealous of the proſperity of their country, will be manifeſted, as well as the pernicious deſigns of the neighbouring powers, whoſe cruel policy it is to deſtroy our ſtrength by dividing it.

I am deceived, my friend, if the fatal moment is not faſt approaching, which will for ever fix the deſtinies of our country—its enemies have conſpired its ruin; they have ſecretly prepared for a revolution,—but they ſhall not conſummate their purpoſes while my arm can ſuſtain a ſword! May that God, who is the protector of the republic, prevent all the the horrors of a civil war! But that extremity, however frightful it appears, may perhaps become neceſſary; I flatter myſelf that it will be but a ſhort, although perhaps a violent criſis, after which there generated ſtate will aſſume its ancient ſplendour.

You ſhall ſecond my efforts, Lovzinſki; the feeble intereſts of love ought to diſappear before more ſacred claims. I cannot preſent my daughter to you during this awful moment of ſuſpenſe, when our common country is in danger; but I promiſe to you that the firſt days of peace ſhall be marked by your union with Lodoiſka.

Pulauſki did not ſpeak in vain. I felt that I had now more eſſential duties to fulfil than thoſe of love; but the cares with which my mind was occupied, were hardly able to alleviate my grief. I will even avow to you, without bluſhing, that the ſorrow of my ſiſters, their tender friendſhip, and the more reſerved but no leſs pleaſing careſſes of my miſtreſs, made a ſtronger impreſſion on my heart than the patriotic counſels of Pulauſki. I beheld Lodoiſka tenderly affected with my irreparable loſs, and as much afflicted as myſelf at the cruel events which forced us to defer our union; my chagrin, by being thus divided with that lovely woman, ſeemed inſenſibly to diminiſh.

In the mean time the king dies, and the diet is convoked. On the day that is was to open, at the very inſtant when I was about to repair to the aſſembly, a ſtranger preſented himſelf, and deſired to ſpeak to me in private. As ſoon as my attendants were retired, he enters my apartment with precipitation, throws himſelf into my arms, and tenderly embraces me. It was M. de P——! Ten years, which had elapſed ſince our ſeparation, had not ſo much changed his features as to prevent me from recognizing him, and teſtifying my joy and ſurpriſe at his unexpected return.

(*To be continued.*)

Author.

Authentic and Intereſting Narrative of the Adventures of the Mutineers who Piratically ſeized his Majeſty's Ship Bounty.

(*Continued from Page* 398.)

AMONG the Otaheiteans, inſtead of the wife bringing any property to the huſband, it is a rule whenever a man chooſes a female for his companion, that he muſt buy her of her parents, who are generally very unreaſonable in their demands; and if the huſband does not continue his preſents in a regular manner, it is in the father's power to take home his child and diſpoſe of her in a more profitable manner: thus it appears that *intereſt* ſubdues all ties of parental affection; and traffic of this kind is ſo common that the young ladies themſelves are by no means ſtrangers to their own value, being always preſent at the time they are bargained for, and not a little conceited when they coſt a good price. This mode of getting wives was very inconvenient to our adventurers, as their ſtock was now getting low, and they had not wherewithal to continue their donations; beſides, what they had was in common to all, for Chriſtian, dreading any quarrel or jealouſy among themſelves, agreed that there ſhould be no *private* property, and a ſpeedy conſumption was naturally the conſequence. They were, in ſome meaſure, however, enabled to give preſents by the quantity of preſents they received.

It is in the huſband's power alſo to put away his wife if he diſapproves of her, and in ſuch caſe the fruits of their connection are deſtroyed; but if the huſband becomes a tender father, and eſpouſes his child, then the marriage ſtate is ſaid to be confirmed. There is no doubt but the affection of Engliſh fathers made a ſtrong impreſſion upon the women of Otaheite, who, notwithſtanding the barbarous cuſtom of their country, are remarkable for their maternal feelings. It is not then to be wondered at that they ſhould be more attached to men, though ſtrangers, who they knew would both preſerve and love their offspring, than even to their own countrymen, who had ſo frequently put the ſavage cuſtom in execution. This, then, accounts for their partiality to our adventurers, who were equally charmed by their gaiety, and attached by their remarkable conſtancy; for, notwithſtanding the levity of their diſpoſition, and natural inclination to mirth, they were always ſincere in their love-proteſtations.

Chriſtian being looked upon by the natives as a chief among his own people, thought it abſolutely neceſſary to ſupport the character, though in appearance; it was, however, with much difficulty that he could command even a feigned reſpect, for ſeveral of his party became tired of doing him this outward homage, and in their moments of jealous reflections conſidered themſelves as good as he, and deemed it therefore unworthy their character as men, to pay him that reſpect which they did not think he deſerved: thus the ringleader of theſe mutineers, the very man who ſtimulated them to the daring act of rebellion, found it impoſſible to quench that ſpirit which he before encouraged, and, with reaſon indeed, apprehended a mutiny among themſelves. The want of *honeſt* friends added much to his remorſe and fear, nor was he aſſured of the ſincerity of thoſe with whom he conſulted and adviſed. In this precarious ſituation it behoved him more and more to obtain and ſecure the affections of the natives; for which reaſon, though labouring under all the difficulties before obſerved, he ſupported his ſeeming authority, and acted in the ſame manner as the chiefs of the iſland; he not only indulged himſelf with a plurality of wives but likewiſe entertained a number of concubines, chooſing ſuch females as were in his ſight the moſt accompliſhed and agreeable. He gave a looſe to paſſion, which ſerved in a great meaſure to diſpel thoſe gloomy thoughts which occaſionally ſtole in to the great annoyance of his reſt, and to baniſh from his mind the commiſſion of that crime which he never recollected but with horror and confuſion.

Chriſtian was in high eſtimation among

among the ladies of Otaheite, who were not a little aſſiduous in their endeavours to render the place as agreeable and commodious as poſſible. Several preſents of cloth he received from his female viſitors, who, according to the cuſtom of the iſland, came with it wrapt round their bodies, and as they ſeldom brought ſmall quantities, they appeared uncommonly bulky and corpulent whenever in this generous mood.

Next to Chriſtian, Heywood, Churchill, Stewart, and Young, were the greateſt favourites with the women. Coleman, who was exceedingly ingenious and prudent, was likewiſe highly reſpected, but this man was ſo reſerved and thoughtful that he partook of little amuſement. His only pleaſure was in aſſiſting the natives in building canoes, houſes, nouriſhing their plants, &c. Being remarkably clever both for invention and the execution of his works, he rendered no ſmall aſſiſtance to the people during his ſtay in the iſland.

As yet Chriſtian had not indicated to the natives his deſign of remaining among them, and ſeveral of the chiefs, particularly Tinah, who were deſirous of viſiting England, and being introduced to King George, made application to Chriſtian, Churchill, and Heywood, whom they looked upon as thoſe of the greateſt weight, for leave to accompany them to England, as they were ſtill led to imagine that ſome time or other they intended to depart. During theſe applications Churchill would refer them to Heywood, Heywood to Chriſtian, and ſo on, by which means they were amuſed for a while; but Tinah at laſt took an opportunity of renewing his requeſt when they were all together. Chriſtian, however, evaded giving him either a promiſe or a refuſal, ſaying, that it was neither in his power to aſcertain the time of his departure, nor to comply with their requeſt till he had conſulted Captain Bligh, for though he was *Captain Chriſtian*, he led them to underſtand that he was ſtill ſubſervient to the orders of Captain Bligh, being all the ſame as an *inferior* chief among them. Afterwards he gave Tinah, and many other chiefs who became troubleſome in their ſolicitations, an abſolute denial, by obſerving, that the Bounty was too ſmall a veſſel for their reception, and that they had not at preſent a ſufficiency of accommodations. Chriſtian, however, to keep theſe people in good humour, told them that captain Bligh had given orders that a large ſhip ſhould be got ready as ſoon as poſſible, and that every neceſſary article ſhould be provided for their ſafe conveyance to England.

The mutineers, ſome more and ſome leſs, began now to entertain fears of their ſituation. Both Chriſtian and Young, doubted the permanency of the native's attachments, and ſuſpected that their plan of ſettling at Otaheite would be attended with inevitable danger. Martin and Norman lamented already their condition, which, in the words of the former, was no better than "perpetual baniſhment," as they were wandering about like "vagabonds upon earth." Churchill, who was Chriſtian's moſt conſtant counſellor and adviſer, recommended him to keep his ground, obſerving, that they would have a worſe chance with iſlanders they were unacquainted with, than with thoſe people with whom they had been ſo long intimate; Beſides, Churchill was partial to their climate, which was remarkably fertile and agreeable.

Chriſtian, after ſome conſideration with himſelf privately communicated to Churchill and Stewart his wiſhes of gaining the favour of all or as many as poſſible of the chiefs of the other diſtricts, for fear ſome unforeſeen misfortune might compel them to take refuge in one of their iſlands. In order, therefore, to ſecure a warm reception elſewhere, whenever neceſſity urged, he recommended to theſe, and afterwards to the reſt, to take wives from the different iſlands, as by ſuch union they might eſtabliſh a future ſettlement. He alſo adviſed all his people to obſerve the manners of the natives, and accuſtom themſelves to them; hoping by ſuch imitation to win their good graces, and render their friendſhip more ſtable. However, he cautioned them not to be too precipitate or remarkable in

in their exertions to pleaſe, but to affect a ſimilarity of manners by degrees, and gradually creep into their favour.

Agreeable to Chriſtian's advice Stewart took a wife of no inconſiderable rank among the natives; ſhe was related to a chief near Malavai Bay, who had choſen Stewart for his friend or Tyo before the match had been thought of. Their union was celebrated with a grand feaſt, and the congratulations of a numerous aſſembly were profuſely beſtowed upon the happy partners.

Stewart's father-in-law was a native of great property, whoſe fortune conſiſted in land, this being eſteemed here the greateſt wealth. He now, conformable to their cuſtom, took upon him the name of Stewart, and gave his own title to his ſon-in-law. Chriſtian and Churchill likewiſe bore foreign titles by means of their Tyo-ſhips; Mills, Morriſon, and Quintal, had alſo the ſame honour, owing to their connections with the daughters of three reſpectable chiefs belonging to the ſame diſtricts.

Tinah and the chiefs of Otaheite did not much reliſh the connections between theſe two mutineers and their neighbours. Chriſtian was not aware of the jealouſy it would create, but from the diſtant behaviour of Tinah afterwards, he perceived it was not altogether agreeable. In order to ſecure his *own* ſafety, and render *himſelf* the more agreeable to the inhabitants of Otaheite, he confined all his female connections to that iſland only. Let it not, however, be thought that Chriſtian by ſo acting was ſtudying his own intereſt *alone*, it was, on the contrary, the reſult of after-conſideration; he was far from being ſelfiſh or unfriendly, for, ſetting aſide his baſe ingratitude to captain Bligh, he diſplayed many inſtances of true friendſhip. He frequently condemned himſelf for the commiſſion of his horrid crime, but as frequently declared that he would die before he would ever yield to undergo that puniſhment his country would inflict.

"No, never, never (*were his own words*) ſhall Fletcher be brought to juſtice for what he has done: though thouſands and ten thouſands attacked me, I'd DIE ere I would ſurrender. I'd rather meet a HOST OF DEVILS than once ſee the injured captain Bligh's relations."

The mutineers agreeable to their leader's advice, began now to imitate the manners of the natives. Churchill was the firſt who attempted to chew the Yava, a root of an intoxicating nature, but which inſtead of exhilarating the ſpirits rather ſtupifies them. It is productive of many diſagreeable conſequences, as it not only debilitates the conſtitution, but likewiſe occaſions a diſorder ſimilar to the leproſy; notwithſtanding which it is a high honour to partake thereof, as none but the chiefs, or arees, have the king's permiſſion to uſe it. Previous to their taking it, it is firſt chewed by their attendants, who, as ſoon as it is well maſticated, put it into a neat wooden bowl made for the purpoſe, and a ſmall quantity of water being poured over they ſqueeze it well, ſtraining the liquor always through a piece of cloth; after which they adminiſter it to their maſters, who drink it with the greateſt gout. This root, though quite different to our liquorice in taſte and effect, reſembles it very much in ſhape and colour. Churchill could not conform to the cuſtom of uſing it after it was chewed, and therefore had the *firſt* and *beſt* of it; but it made him ſo exceedingly ill that he took a turn againſt it ever after. Elliſon alſo made a trial of it, but having drank or rather ſucked a moderate ſhare he was not ſo great a ſufferer; he was induced to the attempt in hopes that it would anſwer the room of tobacco.

Though Chriſtian had adviſed his people to make connections in different places, yet they chiefly confined themſelves to one diſtrict; it being Churchill's opinion that they would thus eſtabliſh a more permanent ſituation by adhering to one iſland, than if they were to ſcatter their favours, and endeavour to make univerſal friends.

Coleman was continually employing his ingenuity in promoting the welfare of the iſlanders: imagining it poſſible to extract rum and ſugar from the

remarkable fine ſugar-canes which grew in great abundance here, he made a ſtill, and ſucceeded in the experiment; but then, perceiving his own people were already inclined to animoſity, and dreading that the produce of his labour might be the means of heightening thoſe contentions by intoxication, and, perhaps, create different broils between the Engliſh and natives, the effects whereof might have a fatal tendency, he immediately broke the ſtill, and thus terminated his labour! It is doubtful whether he is more deſerving of praiſe for the ingenuity of his contrivance, or for his prudence in diſſolving it. Certainly their ſituation was ſo critical that inebriety might have been attended with dreadful conſequences.

So far had they now adopted the manners of the natives, that they not only had their meals at thoſe ſtated periods which the natives choſe, but likewiſe imitated their manner of eating—uſing ſhells inſtead of knives.

Some of the ſeamen were likewiſe determined to undergo the operation of tattooing, which conſiſts in making figures on the body by ſcarring, and is not only painful (while doing) but exceedingly tedious. In bearing thoſe characteriſtic ſtains they thought to render themſelves the more agreeable to the inhabitants. The firſt who underwent this operation was John Sumner, and Oedidy, a chief, provided a perſon whoſe profeſſion it was to perform it. The hinder part of his loins and thighs were marked with black lines in various forms. Theſe marks were made by ſtriking the teeth of an inſtrument which reſembles a comb juſt through the ſkin, and rubbing a ſort of paſte made of ſoot and oil into the parts thus ſtruck, which leaves thereon an indelible ſtain. Sumner made many wry faces during the performance, but he was afraid of incurring the ridicule and raillery of the natives by making any noiſe, therefore bore the pain of this dreadful operation with as much patience as he poſſibly could. Having been preſent a week before at the tattooing of a girl about eleven years of age, who ſuffered thoſe marks to be made on her thighs, poſteriors, &c. without betraying much agitation, he was conſequently induced to be the more patient, for fear the chiefs (who are very much inclined to wit and humour) might inſinuate that he could not bear as a *man* what the poor girl did who was a *child*. Sumner, after being thus ſtained, did not, however, go naked, agreeable to Chriſtian's advice not to affect their manners *all at once*. After this a few of the other men were tattooed. Heywood and Coleman likewiſe underwent the operation. Theſe were marked in chequers, which are emblems of rank and diſtinction.

The king of Otaheite had now tabooed hogs. This is, in fact, a kind of proclamation to prevent the uſe of them, and the natives are ſo attentive to the reſtriction that on no account whatever would they diſobey. His majeſty's motive for this taboo was to give theſe animals an opportunity of encreaſing, for, owing to the great conſumption there had been lately of hogs, it was apprehended that without ſuch reſtriction the uſeful commodity of pork would become ſcarce in the iſland. Previous to this there had been a general taboo upon the hogs in all the neighbouring iſlands. In conſequence of this they were confined to dog's fleſh, fiſh, and poultry, for ſome time.

Stewart was the firſt who adopted the natives manner of dreſſing meat, which he did in an entertainment he gave to ſeveral chiefs who were introduced by his father-in-law. He had a dog dreſſed in the following manner: A pit was dug about three yards wide, and half a foot deep, the bottom whereof was neatly paved with large pebble ſtones; in this a fire was kindled by rubbing a piece of dry wood upon the ſide of another, and which was kept in with huſks of the cocoa-nuts, leaves, &c. &c. The fuel was taken out and the aſhes raked up on each ſide as ſoon as the ſtones were ſufficiently heated and which were then covered with a layer of green cocoa nut tree leaves, while the animal intended to be baked was carefully wrapt up in the leaves of the plantain, and placed in this oven. It was then covered with the hot em-

bers,

bers, and on theſe were likewiſe placed yams and bread-fruit, wrapt up in the ſame manner with leaves of the plantain, over which additional embers, hot ſtones with combuſtibles were laid, and the heat preſerved by covering the pit cloſe. If the beaſt deſigned thus to be dreſt is very large it is ſplit, if not, it is put in whole. A ſtated time is allotted for the baking according to the ſize of the diſh, which when expired they open the pit and take out the meat, which, as allowed by many navigators, is better dreſſed than if under the care of an Engliſh cook.

Water being the chief drink of the iſland it was not much reliſhed by our Engliſh heroes, who frequently wiſhed for ſpirits or wine, as by this time the liquors which they had on board were all uſed except a little that was uſed for occaſional drinking. Coleman was frequently upbraided for breaking the ſtill, and as frequently courted to renew his labour; but this he peremptorily refuſed, being too well convinced of the diſpoſition of his partners, who, if they had had an opportunity, would certainly have indulged their intemperance. After dinner and ſupper they had ſugar canes to chew, which the natives uſed in the ſame manner. With this they were obliged to content themſelves inſtead of a bottle and glaſs.

The chief who had made Churchill his Tyo was now taken ill, and notwithſtanding all the aſſiſtance that was adminiſtered to him (for the people of this iſland are exceedingly ſkilful) he died. Their cures in ſurgery are wonderful, but their phyſical knowledge is more confined. The chief was attended by one of the prieſts, who are alſo their phyſicians; but after he applied the juice of ſome herbs he ſhook his head in order to indicate that diſſolution was inevitable. The title and eſtate of this chief deſcended to Churchill according to the law of Tyo-ſhip; and a day being appointed for the ceremony, Churchill received all the honours which are paid upon this occaſion.

About this time ſeveral of the mutineers diſagreed among themſelves, and that jealouſy and envy which Chriſtian ſo much dreaded, began now to ſpread their baneful influence among them, and be productive of continual diſſention. The reſpect which the natives paid to ſome more than others was the occaſion of much private ſpleen. Chriſtian, Churchill, Young, and Stewart, had ſeveral enemies, particularly the former, who carried himſelf, they thought, in too ſupercilious a manner, when, in fact, the pride and authority which Chriſtian affected were for their general ſafety.

Soon after Churchill had come into poſſeſſion of his new title and eſtate, he deſired Thompſon, who was one of their ſeamen, to fill two veſſels which he had with water. Thompſon felt himſelf hurt at being thus commanded, and aſked if he knew whom he was ſpeaking to.

"To a *ſeaman*," replied Churchill, with a ſtern look; "but perhaps you forget that I am *maſter at arms*."

"I remember," anſwered Thompſon, equally haughty, "I remember what you *were* when Bligh was our commander; but as to what you *are*, I think you now no better than myſelf, although the people here have *dubbed* you a chief. To be a ſervant to a villain is intolerable, for we are all villains alike; perhaps, if the truth were known, you are a greater villain than ſome among us———"

Churchill interrupted Thompſon with a menace, which the other diſregarding, ſaid with a ſneer, "D—n you, though you are a chief you ſhall be your own ſervant for me."

Some of the natives were attracted to the ſpot where theſe diſputants were by the noiſe they made, and not underſtanding why their chief Churchill ſhould be treated in this inſolent manner, obliged Thompſon to retire. This cut him to the very heart, and he began now to meditate revenge both againſt Churchill and Chriſtian.

It is neceſſary to remark, that Chriſtian had adviſed his men always to carry their guns ready charged with them, for fear of any ſudden attack of the natives; for he did not know how ſoon a breach between them might take place.

The next day Churchill and Thompſon

ſon met again, when the latter, being of a vindictive diſpoſition, renewed the contention; Churchill was exceedingly warm, having been provoked by Thompſon's upbraiding him as one of the greateſt villains (alluding to his being one of the ringleaders), and above all with his exclaiming in a ſcornful manner, "Oh, what a great CHIEF!" that, loſing all patience, Churchill exclaimed with much rage, "Hold your tongue, ſcoundrel, or, by G—, I'll kick you." "Scoundrel!" echoed Thompſon, who immediately levelled his muſket at him, and lodged the contents of it in his breaſt.

Three natives were preſent when Churchill fell, who by their loud lamentations ſoon collected others. Thompſon, apprehenſive of their fury, fled. Churchill lived but a few minutes, during which time he could not ſpeak; the ball had entered near his heart. He was conveyed in great ſolemnity to the habitation of that chief whom he ſucceeded.

The murder was ſoon reported to Chriſtian, who was extremely affected at the news. Tinah enquired if he did not mean to put to death the offender; but Chriſtian apprehended that if he threatened Thompſon with puniſhment he might be tempted to make a diſcovery of the mutiny buſineſs, and bring deſtruction upon all their heads. Chriſtian therefore evaded coming to any reſolution, but hinted that Churchill being a chief of theirs, and all the ſame as one of their own people, they ſhould take the buſineſs under their conſideration.

In the mean time both the men and women were bewailing the untimely death of Churchill; the latter were particularly clamorous in their grief, and continued their lamentions for ſeveral nights. Having obtained Chriſtian's permiſſion, they intended to bury him according to their own funeral ceremonies; the body was therefore diſembowelled in order to avoid putrefaction, the inteſtines and viſcera drawn out, and the cavities ſupplied with cloth; after which it was conſtantly rubbed with cocoa-nut oil, which keeps it in ſeeming perfection though it ſoon waſtes away. Theſe operations being performed, the corpſe was ſhrouded, and the relations of the chief whom Churchill ſucceeded being ſilent mourners, it was conveyed on a bier ſupported by men's ſhoulders, according to our faſhion, while a prieſt attended the proceſſion, which was frequently repeated backwards and forwards, ſprinkling the ground occaſionally with water, and praying in broken ſentences. Afterwards the body was laid on a kind of a ſtage erected for the purpoſe, as they never depoſit a corpſe in the Morai, or burial-place, till the fleſh is entirely waſted from off the bones.

Thompſon, in the mean time, being more afraid of his own people than of the natives had ſome thoughts of repairing to the iſland of Huheine; for he knew well that Churchill, whom he had murdered, was one of Chriſtian's private counſellors, and he naturally ſuppoſed that Chriſtian would reſent his death; not only out of reſpect to the memory of the deceaſed, but in order to prevent any future diſturbance among his own people, which might have a ſimilar termination. He was, however, unprovided with proper neceſſaries for his intended expedition, and wandered about ſeveral hours, ſubſiſting upon thoſe berries which were edible, and which he pulled from off the trees in his way.

(To be continued.)

Anecdotes and Intrigues of the Court of France.

[*Continued from page* 350.]

LET us next obſerve the levity with which the French nation treated their heroes, and ſuch perſonages who attracted by their political importance a temporary regard. When the Duke of Chartres returned to Verſailles, after his wonderful ſea-fight at Uſhant with Admiral Keppel, the palace was crouded by courtiers of all deſcriptions, who were anxiouſly waiting to ſalute their naval hero. In ſtepping from his carriage, an abbe preſented him with a long panegyric in verſe; the duke could not aſcend the ſtair-caſe for the preſſing croud of adulators who ſurrounded him.

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In the evening our royal admiral went to the opera, and the piece could not be heard, becauſe of the loud acclamations of joy with which the public ſaluted their able and glorious admiral.

Let us paſs to Paris. Popular delirium ſpread through the honeſt citizens, and the ſtreets and the theatres reſounded with the name of the contemptible Orleans. In the evening, when he appeared at the opera, every one preſent roſe, and a clamorous applauſe laſted for above twenty minutes. When the public finiſhed, the orcheſtra began to expreſs their zeal, by loudly flouriſhing their triumphal trumpets.

There was at this time a company of idlers who uſed to aſſemble in the Palais Royal, under a capacious tree which had been tranſplanted from Cracovia. Theſe idlers called themſelves Cracoviſts, and their ſociety every evening acquired new members; indeed all the Pariſians may be ſuppoſed to have been Cracoviſts. Under this tree they amuſed themſelves with converſing on the new faſhions and the moſt trifling topics, not daring to touch on politics. Their ſixpences poured in ſo faſt, that at length they ſaw themſelves enabled to have a band of muſicians and very brilliant fire-works. The inhabitants of the adjacent ſtreets illuminated their windows, and the people were admitted that evening into the gardens of the Palais Royal. Every thing paſſed with the utmoſt tranquillity; if we except the loud *Veni, vidi, vici*, which with ſhouts of triumph were repeated for this wonderful naval hero.

Yet all was not terminated; the career of glory was ſtill prolonged by the induſtrious adulation of Paris. One of the extraordinary follies exhibited on this occaſion by the good people of Paris, during the ſhort reſidence of the duke there, was the following. They dreſſed a wicker image to repreſent the perſon of Admiral Keppel; they ſang a ſong on his defeat, in preſence of the duke and ducheſs; they dragged him then in a dung-cart; and, after having broke their ſcurvy jeſts on this poor wicker figure, he was thrown into the pond of the Palais Royal, with all the abuſive epithets and imprecations which a ſwiniſh multitude can ſo copiouſly diſplay. What is ſurpriſing in this affair is, that their highneſſes could authoriſe ſo indecent a ſpectacle to paſs under their eyes, and ſanctioned as it were by their approbation. But perhaps the duke deſigned by all this to perſuade the good people at Paris that he really had obtained a complete victory over the Engliſh fleet—or perhaps conceived that a triumph was honeſtly due to him, becauſe he had not been defeated by Admiral Keppel.

But the Duke of Chartres gradually ſunk in the eſteem of the Pariſians. It was now curious to obſerve the ſudden change in the town. Such was the national levity, that, after about ten days ſuch clamorous plaudits, the town turned rebellious, recanted from all their former proceedings, and he, who had juſt received the tribute of public gratitude, became the butt of every wit and the object of every ſatyriſt. His maritime exploits, his return to Paris, his oſtentation at ſhewing himſelf immediately at the opera, and the ſtupid admiration of the ideots, were all now expoſed—In the maſquerades which the queen had after her lying-in, under the cover of a maſk the courtiers often expreſſed their genuine ſentiments. Truth then appeared at court. Among the many poignant retorts which the duke received in thoſe few days of liberty, one from a lady whom he inſulted, is perhaps the moſt tolerable. M. de Genlis, in reviewing with the duke ſeveral ladies at the Ball, pointed to one near them, who attracted by the graces of her figure. The duke, in a loud whiſper, ſaid, "It is a beauty that has paſſed." *C'eſt un beauté paſſée.* "My lord," retorted the irritated lady, "It is like your fame." *Monſeigneur, c'eſt comme votre renommée.*

The national levity was amply diſplayed when Dr. Franklin firſt excited their attention. He for a long time was a faſhionable topic, and the enthuſiaſm of the French (who perhaps were ardently deſirous of obtaining that liberty, which was then to them but a viſionary perfection they did not yet venture to gaze at) diſplayed itſelf in all the multiform ſhapes of extravagance. Frank-

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lin became their idol; because, in paying their homages to him, they at the same time gave a vent to those concealed sentiments respecting government which would have been too dangerous for them openly to have expressed. Their frivolity seemed animated by a new energy, which the following anecdotes will perhaps sufficiently display.

In 1777, the reigning mode was to have an engraving of Dr. Franklin placed over the chimney; as formerly, says a cotemporary journalist, they used to have a *pantin*. A pantin was a kind of puppet which was made to move on springs, and generally meant for the amusement of children. It is curious to observe how this grave American looked with derision on their frivolity; at his first residence he felt an indignation and contempt for the puny set which surrounded him; a republican could not patiently behold their luxury and servility. Perhaps it was the persuasion of the necessity of supporting them for the interest of his Infant nation that induced him not to vent a groan, or give way to an expression which might appear to reproach this ruinous magnificence, this insulting oppression, while he saw the greater part of the nation languishing in extreme misery.

At first, however, Dr. Franklin was Dr. Franklin. No man is corrupted at the first attack; human nature is to be mined, not stormed. He seems gradually to have accustomed himself to the reigning vices and frivolities, till at length the stern republican appeared without a blush at brilliant balls, divine suppers, and all the elegant scenes of fashionable dissipation. These reflections have arisen naturally from the following anecdote which we shall give in the exact words of the reporter, which is dated in February 1778.

Dr. Franklin now begins to shew himself even in the most fashionable circles; this more than any thing, shews his good understanding. He was at a ball given by Madame Floissac, there was her husband the marquis; every one successively went to pay him their homage, and embrace him, in spite of his spectacles.

The philosophers, however, are greatly offended with the ostentatious luxury which he suffers in his grandchildren, and which forms a singular contrast with the simplicity of the English philosopher. They have set up a new fashion of wearing red heels; a frivolous decoration, very well for a courtier of Versailles, but very unworthy of the descendants of one of the heads of Congress of Philadelphia.

One of the most striking mottoes which were chosen for the portrait of Dr. Franklin, is the following one, which characterised this great man. It is, indeed, a fine verse, and of singular felicity. *Eripuit cælo fulmen, sceptrumque tyrannis.* "He ravished the lightning from heaven, and the sceptre from tyrants." This, in as concise a manner as possible, gives us the two great labours of Franklin; as a philosopher, his discoveries in electricity; and as a politician, his emancipation of the oppressed Americans.

We must place in this article, the reception of Voltaire on his return to Paris; the extravagance displayed on this occasion was certainly more the effect of the national levity than of their genuine admiration for superior genius. Rousseau never received such loud public tributes of applause. But the facts will best explain themselves. Let us attend this vain, frivolous, ingenious, and even sublime, Voltaire; his fatuity more powerful even than his sensibility; his pride greater than his genius; his impudence so excessive, that at length it ended in modesty. All this in Voltaire was extravagance; but the Parisians were still more extravagant.

Whether any satirical or other signification was intended, it is, perhaps, difficult to affirm; but Voltaire, on his return to Paris, appeared in a chariot painted with sky blue, and strewed with stars. He, perhaps, resolved, that the world should not be mistaken when he rode about the town; or, perhaps, he imagined that his coming to Paris was the same as going to heaven.

He had prepared the public for his appearance that night at the theatre. An expecting multitude had filled the vast court-yard of the playhouse. Scarcely had this extraordinary man appeared in

this extraordinary chariot, when every one cried—"There he is."—The Savoyards, the apple-women, all the canaille of the quarter, were there, and the acclamations of *Vive Voltaire* resounded without end. The Marquis of Villette, who had arrived before, went to receive him in descending from the chariot, in which he was accompained by the procureur Clause. Both supported him with difficulty, and saved him with some trouble from the embraces of the eager croud. At his entrance into the play-house, a more elegant world, seized with the genuine enthusiasm of genius, crouded round him; above all others, the ladies threw themselves before him and stopt his way, that they might contemplate him the better. Some were even seen to touch, tremblingly alive all over, his dress, and some even snatched some of the fur of his coat.

This saint or god of the evening was to seat himself between Madame Denis and Madame de Villette; and the pit, with convulsive rapture, waited the moment when the poet was to appear. He came, and they immediately called for "the crown." Brisard, an actor, approached to place it on his head—Voltaire cried out, *Ah Dieu! vous voulez donc me faire mourir*, weeping with joy, and refusing the honour. He took the crown and presented it to his niece. She refused it, till the prince de Beauveau, seising the laurel, replaced it on the head of the French Sophocles.

But the greater triumph was reserved for the close of the play, which was one of his own tragedies. His bust had been brought from the academy, and was now placed on a pedestal on the stage. The actors surrounded it in a semi-circle, each holding a garland in the hand. A crown was placed on the bust; the noise of trumpets, drums, and fifes, announced the ceremony, and Mad. Vestris, holding a paper, repeated with an emphasis proportioned to the extravagance of the whole scene, the following verses.

Aux yeux de Paris enchanté,
Reçois en ce jour un hommage
Que confirmera d'age en age
La severe postérité.
Non, tu n'as pas besoin d'atteindre au noir rivage,
Pour] jouir des honneurs de l'immortalité;
Voltaire, reçois la couronne
Que l'on vient de te presenter;
Il est beau de la meriter
Quand c'est la France qui la donne.

"In the sight of enchanted Paris receive now this tribute, which will be confirmed from age to age by severe posterity. For you it is not necessary to réach the black stream, to enjoy the honours of immortality. Voltaire, receive the crown that has been just offered; it is glorious to merit such a distinction, when it is France that gives it."

These verses were encored; and an engraving has been made of this scene. Every actor placed his garland round the bust; and, because Mademoiselle Fanier, in a fanatic extasy, chose to kiss it; every other actor kissed the bust.

When the performance finally closed, a new confusion remained for the modest philosopher. Just seated in his chariot, the croud would not suffer him to depart. The horses were stopt, and our reporter says they were kissed. Several young poets cryed out, that the modern Apollo should be dragged home by the people; but, as the croud were not all poets, there were not a sufficient number of enthusiasts ready for this purpose. However, Voltaire heard as he passed along, an eternal echo of *Vivats*.

Such was the apotheosis of Voltaire, and such the national delirium. When he returned home, he again wept, and modestly protested, that, had he had the slighest idea of what had passed, he would not have gone to the play. Charmed with his reception at Paris, he immediately bought a house; but his reception cost him too dear; for the agitation gave such a shock to his aged frame, that he died in the next month.

The frivolity of these sybarites is sufficiently evident; nothing could awaken them from their trifling refinements. In February 1779, at the very

moment

moment they and their Spaniſh ally had received the completeſt defeats, an univerſal joy took place in Paris. The object that could fix the attention at this critical period, was not a battle won, or a fleet deſtroyed; it was an opera-dancer. The celebrated Mademoiſelle Guimard, who, having had the misfortune of ſtraining her foot in the ballet of Medea and Jaſon, rendered Paris unhappy. This accident cauſed a general alarm, and the war with England was forgotten! Their wounded admiral, the count d'Eſtaing, and their numerous ſoldiers, who periſhed before Savannah, were the converſation of a few days; but the ſtrain of Guimard's foot rendered them inconſolable. The nobility, the clergy, and the tiers etat, (ſays the writer of the Lettres Hiſtoriques, Politiques, et Critiques,) alike partieipated in the public calamity. Every one haſtened to leave his card at her houſe; and her Swiſs twice a day diſtributed a bulletin of her ſituation, as was cuſtomary with the royal family. The day ſhe danced on the ſtage appeared a day of public feſtivity. In what country, ancient or modern, were actors, but, what is worſe, opera-dancers, thus protected, and adored, as a virtuous nation would have adored illuſtrious characters?

But, as the war occaſionally occupied their volatile minds, their levity was alſo deſirous of ſeeing the nature of a battle—at leaſt at the opera. The celebrated Noverre, in one of his ballets, introduced a number of the French guards to perform their manœuvres. The effect was ſtriking; and, when the poſt brought a new account of a defeat, the frivolous Pariſians conſoled themſelves with a view of their ſoldiers mixed among their dancers! All the nobility aſſiſted at this ſpectacle; and the Marechal de Biron complimented Noverre on his having converted the opera into a ſchool of tactics. The ſerjeant, who had the honour of heading theſe ſoldiers on the theatrical boards, was recompenſed by a croſs of the order of Saint Louis!

The bottle-conjuror was long a cauſe of exultation to our Gallic neighbours, which they eternally repeated as a proof of our national credulity, and the facility with which we might be impoſed on. The following anecdote will, however, ſerve as a counterpart; and we may, if it is worth the while, take our revenge on our once gay rivals.

In December 1783, when the air-balloons were the object of public attention, there appeared in the Journal de Paris, the faſhionable periodical publication of that period, a letter from a watchmaker, who, without ſubcribing his name, offered to traverſe the river Seine, between the Pont Neuf, and the Pont Royal, ſo quickly, that a faſt trotting horſe, which was to ſet off at the ſame time, ſhould not reach the oppoſite extremity, before him. To make this experiment, he aſked for his reward, two hundred louis, when he reached the appointed ſpot; and which were merely to pay his travelling expences to, and loſt time at, Paris. He appointed the firſt of January, if the river was not frozen, for the experiment. The town was immediately agitated; ſubſcriptions filled rapidly; and at the court and the city, their only talk was concerning the watchmaker, who, like another ſaint Peter, was able to walk on the water, faſter than a horſe could trot by land. As ſome, however, appeared to doubt its practicability, he ſatisfied the enquirers, by deſcribing his apparatus. Theſe conſiſted of a pair of elaſtic clogs joined by a thick bar. Each clog was to be one foot long, and ſeven inches high, on an equal breadth; and if neceſſary, he was to hold in each hand a bladder ſtrongly blown. He aſſured the public, that he could repeat the miracle fifty times in an hour.

About the 20th of the month, the public were alarmed by ſeveral reports, that the watchmaker of Lyons, who was to walk over the river Seine without wetting his feet, was an ideal perſonage. The learned journaliſts were humiliated by the confeſſion of a facetious gentleman, M. Comble, who, in the gaiety of his imagination, had attempted to try the credulity of the Pariſians. But our humourist greatly endangered his liberty by the joke;

joke; for he had not only impoſed on ſeveral diſtinguiſhed perſons, but a ſociety at Verſailles had ſubſcribed a thouſand livres, which ſociety was form-by Monſieur, who is too grave a prince to ſuffer with impunity any perſonal ridicule. Indeed, the city of Paris had begun to build ſeats for the convenience of the ſubſcribers. The facetious invention of M. Combles was in great danger of being puniſhed like a ſtate crime; and, dreading the reſentment of Monſieur and the city of Paris, he haſtened to the lieutenant of police, and ſupplicated his aſſiſtance to extricate him from this ſingular embarraſſment. He aſſured him, that he was led to play this joke with no evil deſign, but merely, as having obſerved, ſince the invention of the aeroſtatic machines, that the Pariſians talk of effecting every wonder they conceived, it was to give a timely check to the national credulity that he had imagined this harmleſs piece of pleaſantry. He deſired that the lieutenant would inform the public, that he was authoriſed in giving notice, that the watchmaker, in attempting an experiment on the river Rhone, had ſunk, and been drowned. The lieutenant, in anſwer, told him, that he could not authoriſe ſo impudent a fiction, but would do his utmoſt in ſoliciting his majeſty's pardon. When M. Breteuil preſented the king with the lieutenant's letter, his majeſty laughed, and amuſed himſelf at the coſt of Monſieur and the court. It was thought proper to conclude this affair, by informing the public, that the watchmaker was inſane, and that he was neither deſirous nor capable of performing his engagement. *(To be continued.)*

Important Communications reſpecting the Dry Rot in Timber.

THE following obſervations on the dry rot were communicated to the ſociety for the encouragement of arts, &c. by Robert Batſon, eſq. of Limehouſe, in the following letter to the ſecretary:

'SIR,

'The ſociety for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce, continuing to offer a premium for diſcovering the cauſe of the dry rot in timber, and diſcloſing a certain method of prevention; I beg leave to lay before them an account of a method I have put in practice, and which at preſent appears to me to have fully ſucceeded.

The dry-rot having taken place in one of my parlours in ſuch a manner as to require the pulling down part of the wainſcot every third year, and perceiving that it aroſe from a damp ſtagnated air, and from the moiſture of the earth, I determined, in the month of June 1783; to build a narrow cloſet next the wall through which the damp came to the parlour; which had the deſired effect: but, though it put a total ſtop to the rot in the parlour, the evil ſoon appeared in the cloſet; fung is of a yellow colour aroſe to a great degree, in various parts of it. In the autumn of the year 1786, the cloſet was locked up about ten weeks: on opening it, numerous fungi were obſerved about the lower part of it, and a white mould was ſpread by a plant reſembling a vine or ſea-weed, and the whole of the inſide, china, &c. was covered with a fine powder of the colour of brick-duſt. It being then cleaned out, I ſoon perceived, what, indeed, I did not expect, that the evil had impregnated the wood ſo far as to run through every ſhelf therein, and the brackets that ſupported them; it had alſo ſeized upon and deſtroyed a moveable board for breaking ſugar on. I therefore, in the beginning of the year 1787, determined to ſtrip the whole cloſet of lining and floor, and not leave a particle of the wood behind, and alſo to dig and take away about two feet of the earth in depth, and leave the walls to dry, ſo as to deſtroy the roots or ſeeds of the evil. When by time and the admiſſion of air, and good bruſhing, it had become ſufficiently dry and cleanſed, I filled it, of ſufficient height for my joiſts, with anchor-ſmiths aſhes; knowing that no vegetable would grow in them. My joiſts being ſawed off to their proper lengths, and fully prepared, they and the plates were well charred, and laid upon the aſhes; particular directions

being given that not any ſcantling or board might be cut or planed in the place, leſt any duſt or ſhavings might drop among the aſhes. My flooring boards being very dry, I cauſed them to be laid cloſe, to prevent the dirt getting down, which, I thought, in a courſe of time might bring on vegetation.

The framing for lining the cloſet was then fixed up, having all the lower pannels let in to be faſtened with buttons only, that, in caſe any vegetation ſhould ariſe, the pannels might with eaſe be taken out to examine them.

This having now been done upward of ſix years, and no vegetation or damp appearing, the whole of the pannels and floor remaining in the ſame ſtate as when firſt put in, I ſhall have a ſatisfaction in taking a part of the floor up, if the ſociety think proper to appoint a committee to examine the place.

If what I have produced meets the approbation of the ſociety, I wiſh it made public under their ſanction, that as full a trial as poſſible may be made of it; and if at a proper diſtance of time it proves of general utility, any honorary token of the ſociety's approbation will be received with much ſatisfaction by me.

I think it may be highly neceſſary, in ſome ſituations, to take out a greater depth of earth; and where aſhes can be had from a foundery, they are fully equal to thoſe from anchor-ſmiths; but by no means depend upon houſe-aſhes.

I am, &c.

Limehouſe, Dec. 7, 1793. ROBERT BATSON.

In conſequence of the foregoing letter, a committee was appointed to examine and report the ſtate of the cloſet, who having met on the 15th of May 1794, and the wainſcot being taken down, and the flooring boards taken up, they were all found entirely free from any appearance of the rot; and, from all the circumſtances then obſerved, it was the opinion of the committee, that the method adviſed by Mr. Batſon, when fully and completely put in execution, appeared to have anſwered every intention mentioned in his letter; and this opinion ſeemed the more juſtly founded, as two pieces of wood, (yellow fir) which had been driven into the wall as plugs, without being previouſly charred, were affected with the rot.

The ſociety ordered their thanks to be given to Mr. Batſon, and requeſted any perſons that might think proper to repeat his experiments, to favour the ſociety with ſome account of the reſult. They have obſerved, moreover, that quick lime has been ſaid to anſwer very well, when uſed inſtead of the anchor-ſmiths aſhes.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

FINDING myſelf yeſterday morning, in Euſtace-ſtreet, my inclination led me to attend a charity ſermon at that chapel. If you can ſpare a corner for my reflections, and ſhort extracts from the hymns ſo well adapted to the occaſion; you may render ſome ſervice to ſociety; you may be the means of raiſing up more friends for the poor children.

"GREAT LORD of earth behold the poor,
Indebted much, and wanting more;
Look down on us with pitying eyes,
To thee we turn for freſh ſupplies!
Without complaint to thee ſubmit,
Unerring judge of what is fit." *

Yes, poor children, he will look down on you and nouriſh you; his promiſe will never fail and every good man is your friend. Although the weather had long been dark and gloomy, your heavenly father ſent the ſun to brighten your decent chapel. The ſermon by Mr. *Taylor* was a good one;—the collection was a good one 169l. 10s. 0d.

The lord mayor and ſheriffs collected; it added dignity to their office. Men in power, and affluent men may do much good by their example. Thouſands of our countrymen have found their graves in *Flanders*, in the *Weſt Indies*;—Let us protect their children. Let us endeavour to ſweeten the fountain, and the ſtreams will be pure.

NOTE.

* See firſt hymn.

Let

Let us humbly, yet ardently ſtudy to imitate that patient, ſuffering LAMB of GOD, who encouraged little children to come unto him. Let us increaſe the pariſh ſchools. After the ſtricteſt enquiry, there is not the leaſt doubt, but with œconomy and attention of the governors, the funds of almoſt every ſchool would ſupport more than their preſent number.—At all events the day ſcholars may be increaſed without any expence, except a few books and paper, which would be a great relief to the poor; but the teachers are lazy, and complain much of twenty or thirty ſcholars. The writer knows ſeveral deſerving men in the country, (and many more may be found) who teach an hundred poor children for a ſalary of 25l. per annum, and two or three rooms to reſide in! From the ſecond hymn yeſterday is the following extract.

"Praiſe to GOD! Immortal praiſe,
For the love which crowns our days;
Bounteous ſource of ev'ry joy,
Let thy praiſe our tongues employ!
All the plenteous harveſt pours,
From her rich o'erflowing ſtores,
Theſe O'Lord! to thee we owe,
Source whence all our bleſſings flow!"

May every one of your readers feel the force of theſe lines, may they poſſeſs one ſpark of that love which paſſes all human underſtanding. And when the fire blazes in their hearth,—the wine ſparkles in their glaſs,——let them pauſe, and conſider how many poor, deſtitute children are in want of cloathing, and moſt of the neceſſaries of life. A viciſſitude, not unfortunate, has occaſioned my reſidence in Dublin.—Great has been my happineſs, to find ſo many good men here;—ſo many noblemen amongſt the tradeſmen? Not indeed bedecked with titles and honours, but rich in good works;—immenſely rich in the fine feelings of humanity, whoſe ſouls ſhall be watered with the dew of heaven! Their names are recorded in another place, and ſhall not be diſcloſed here. To them we may ſay,

"Bleſs'd is the man whoſe tender heart,
Feels all another's pain;
To whom the ſupplicating eye,
Was never rais'd in vain!
He ſpreads his kind ſupporting arms
To every child of grief;
His ſecret bounty largely flows,
And brings unaſk'd relief!
To gentle offices of love,
His feet are never ſlow;
He views thro' mercy's melting eye,
A brother in a foe.
Peace from the boſom of his GOD,
My peace to him I give;
And when he kneels before the throne,
His trembling ſoul ſhall live."*

If we conſider ourſelves ſtewards for the poor, and that we muſt give an account of our ſtewardſhip;—if we wiſh to ſleep ſafely in our beds;—if we wiſh to have ſober mechanics, faithful, humble friends, and honeſt ſervants;—if we are deſirous to leſſen the number of proſtitutes, the number of criminals and public executions,—if we are anxious to reform the riſing generation, to confer a laſting obligation on poſterity, let us clothe and educate all the poor children and reſcue them from infamy;—let us be fathers to the *fatherleſs*;—then "*the bleſſing of him that is ready to periſh will come upon us,*" and on our children!

To conclude, the poor girls and boys of Euſtace-ſtreet, are no diſcredit to the governors. They are well clothed and well fed. They have chearful countenances. It is really a public concern that ſome of the other pariſh children are not ſo. They are neglected by the pariſhioners, who ſeldom or never viſit them, or ſpare a little time from their own affairs to liſten to their complaints and prevent their being treated with harſhneſs and ſeverity.

I am ſir,
An advocate for the
POOR CHILDREN.

Merrion-row, Monday, 24th Nov. 1794.

NOTE.

* See the third hymn.

Life of Earl Camden.

(Continued from Page 345.)

LORD CAMDEN having performed the laſt grateful honours to the memory of his friend the late earl of Chatham, by ſupporting and carrying the motion for an annuity being ſettled on his family, did not check his zeal or ſupport of the conſtitution in all caſes where he thought his abilities might be brought forward with effect. The remaining years of the American war were full of diſaſter, and preſented ſtill gloomier proſpects; a war with France immediately broke out after the earl of Chatham's death, which was ſoon followed by a ſimilar declaration from Spain, and ultimately by a declaration on the part of Great Britain againſt the United States.

Under ſuch an accumulation of national diſaſter, it called upon the greateſt characters in the kingdom to exert themſelves, either by their advice or perſonal efforts, in its defence. Lord Camden was in the firſt line, and though he loſt a tower of defence in his late illuſtrious colleague, he had a firm ſupport in the abilities of the duke of Richmond, the late marquis of Rockingham, lord Shelburne, &c. &c. With theſe noblemen he continued to act in concert till the ſpring of the year 1782; when the miniſter loſing the confidence of the houſe as well as the public, he retired from power in the beginning of March the ſame year: and on the 27th of that month, there being a new miniſtry formed under the auſpices of the marquis of Rockingham, conſtituted firſt lord of the treaſury, lord Camden was appointed lord preſident of the council.

His lordſhip being now in a ſituation where his advice would be more attended to than formerly, the public, who reſpected his abilities, and who from experience derived ſuch benefits from them, were highly gratified. They ſaw a man at the head of the council-board on whom they had the firmeſt and fulleſt reliance:—he who protected them from the oppreſſion of general warrants, and laid down the office of lord chancellor in defence of their electional rights, they looked up to with confidence and gratitude. But this high expectation ſoon was diſappointed. A circumſtance occurred, almoſt unprecedented even in the annals of political intrigue, which, in its conſequences, drove this great man and his aſſociates in office from their reſpective ſituations in the councils of their country.

The fact is ſo recent that it would not need a repetition here, if we did not hold it an uſeful memorial for the public; who cannot be too often reminded of the actions of men who have not only brought a ſtigma on their own political characters, but great embarraſſments on the intereſts of their country.

The late marquis of Rockingham, more fitted by conſtitution for retirement and the exerciſe of many private virtues, than for the buſtle and anxieties of public life, from attending too cloſely to the duties of his high ſtation, as firſt lord of the treaſury, and denying himſelf thoſe rural recreations which he had ever been accuſtomed to, fell a ſacrifice to his honeſt ambition, and died in the beginning of July 1782. He was immediately ſucceeded in office by the earl of Shelburne, ſince created marquis of Lanſdowne.

This ſingle alteration, though brought about by an accident inevitable to all, deranged the views of ſome parts of this adminiſtration. The plain fact was this:—Whilſt the marquis of Rockingham lived, Mr. Fox was content to act under him as ſecretary of ſtate; but no ſooner did the marquis's death take place, than he wiſhed to have his power ſtrengthened in another quarter: His majeſty however was pleaſed to order it otherwiſe, and appointed lord Shelburne firſt lord of the treaſury, which ſo irritated the whole of Mr. Fox's party, that they reſigned their reſpective offices in a body. This for a time by no means impeded the public buſineſs. A new arrangement immediately took place, and lord Camden by continuing at the head of the council had the heartfelt ſatisfaction of ſeeing the

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ſon of his old and valued friend united with him in the ſame adminiſtration as chancellor of the exchequer*.

The ſeceders from office, though they reſigned their employments, were not ſo *reſigned* in their tempers and diſpoſitions. They formed a ſtrong oppoſition, but not ſo ſtrong as to thwart the views and deſignations of miniſtry. The houſe of commons was at that time ſplit into three parties: thoſe attached to adminiſtration,—the friends and followers of the late lord North,—and thoſe attached to the intereſts of Mr. Fox. Whilſt this ſyſtem continued, the active oppoſition (that is to ſay, thoſe of Mr. Fox's party) could ſeemingly do nothing more than carry on *a war of words*, and wait for the chapter of accidents. Strong minds, however, are calculated for ſtrong meaſures. Mr. Fox felt very fully the hopeleſs condition of his party, and ſaw but one ſtep to get him out of his difficulties; and this was to form a *coalition with lord North*; when, by a junction of the two powers, he could *outnumber* the reſolutions of government, and thus *force* himſelf and his friends into adminiſtration.

Uſeful to the *intereſts* of his party as this junction was, we cannot think ſo meanly of Mr. Fox's abilities but he muſt have had many ſtruggles, both from a ſenſe of ſhame, as well as reſpect for his political character, before he made this coalition. He could not have forgot (no; nor, was he ſo inclined, would the world ſuffer him to forget, the many biting Philippics which, through a courſe of many years, he thundered againſt this his *new ally*;—how that he attacked almoſt every part of his private and public character; and finally declared, in a full aſſembly of the nation, and in the ſtrongeſt and moſt ſelf-inflicted terms of reproach, "that he would never co-operate with his lordſhip in any adminiſtration."

Mr. Fox too, as a candidate for political power, muſt have had many ſtruggles with himſelf as to the bandage he was about to take off the eyes of the public, and the cauſe of ſuſpicion he was about to give to the moſt unenlightened and unlettered minds, relative to the general purity of a ſtateſman; for, though it was poſſible the irreproachable characters of other men might induce exceptions in their favour, with himſelf it was hopeleſs; he could never play the ſame game a ſecond time; the coalition would be recorded as well as its motives, and the long train of animoſities and invectives which preceded it.

But in queſtions of ambition, like many other ſtrong paſſions, reaſon muſt give way. Mr. Fox decided on forming this coalition, ſince proverbially called "The monſtrous coalition." Hence he *gained* a majority in parliament, and hence he and his new allies ſucceeded lord Shelburne and his aſſociates in the adminiſtration; but what he *loſt* by it the public and poſterity muſt decide.

This happened in the beginning of April 1783; but as the new adminiſtration found their power principally to depend on their own bottom, they ſoon brought in their well-known *Eaſt-India bill*, in order to ſtrengthen and enlarge that power as much as they could, independent of the crown as of the influence of the people. Here they *ſtrained* too far: the bill, though introduced by the miniſter, was overturned in the Houſe of Lords; and, after a few months ineffectual ſtruggle, a new adminiſtration was formed under Mr. Pitt, in which he had the happy opportunity of drawing to his council (as lord Preſident) the old and ſteady friend of his father, lord Camden.

Thus again eſtabliſhed in office, and acting with men whoſe characters and principles he well knew, he directed the whole of his great abilities to the public good: and when we conſider the three great eras of negotiation with France, Spain, and Ruſſia (independent of the critical ſituation we were thrown into during the occaſion and pendency of the regency bill), we muſt naturally ſuppoſe his country to have derived great legal and conſtitutional advice from his lordſhip's well known abilities and integrity.

In

N O T E.

* Right Hon. William Pitt.

In May 1786 his majeſty, in conſideration of lord Camden's long and faithful ſervices, raiſed his lordſhip from the rank of baron to that of an earl, by the title of earl Camden, viſcount Bayham; and at this period his lordſhip, being then at the advanced age of ſeventy-three, had ſome thoughts of retiring from all public buſineſs: his majeſty graciouſly interceded againſt this reſolution; and as his lordſhip's health and ſpirits were ſtill competent to his duty, he ſubmitted to the royal pleaſure, and continued in office.

We are now arrived at the laſt public act of his lordſhip, which, correſpondent to the firſt, and the whole tenor of his life, uniformly tended to the ſupport of the rights and privileges of the conſtitution:

——— Servetur ad imum
Qualis ab incepto proceſſerit et ſibi conſtat.

What we allude to was, the *bill reſpecting trial in caſes of libel*, which came before the houſe of lords on Friday the 18th of May 1792. His lordſhip, through age and infirmities had not attended the houſe for ſome time; but as this bill was about to give a power to a Britiſh jury to determine on the matter of law as well as fact in the caſe of a libel, and this being a point which his lordſhip early in life unremittingly contended for, he felt it his duty to give it his laſt ſupport. His lordſhip therefore attended in his place upon this occaſion; and when the order of the day for the farther conſideration of the report of this bill was moved, delivered himſelf as follows.

He began with declaring, that he had never intended to trouble their lordſhips, on a public queſtion again, ſince age had laid its hand upon him, and he had no longer that vigour left that was neceſſary to maintain a conteſt of argument; but that he held it to be his indiſpenſable duty, as long as he had ſentiments upon the ſubject, and a tongue to utter them, to ſtand up and defend his opinion reſpecting the rights of juries to decide upon the *law* as well as the *fact*; an opinion which was by no means new to their lordſhips, ſince it was upon record.

The judges, he obſerved, in ſtating their opinions, had avoided coming to the point, and had not given any thing like a ſatisfactory anſwer to the main queſtion which created all the difficulty. Their opinions ſeemed to be worded with a careful attention to eſcape the notice of the only matter that created any thing like a difference of ſentiment. The doctrine that all matters of law lay within the province of the judges, and matters of fact only with the juries, was a modern doctrine, and a practice unheard of in antient times, ariſing from a perverſe application of that well-known maxim, "*in quæſtionem legis reſpondent judices——ſed in quæſtionem facti reſpondent juratores.*" Here his lordſhip explained in what caſes the maxim applied, and where it did not; and contended that it had no reference whatever to a trial of a criminal caſe in the firſt inſtance, but muſt appertain only to queſtions which came judicially before a court ſubſequent to a verdict. He called the doctrine of the judge being the ſole party to decide upon law, and the jury upon facts, a modern doctrine, becauſe chief juſtice Raymond was the firſt who ventured to maintain it; and from that day to this they found the jury and the court continually wrangling and at variance; —the judges naturally attempting to draw the fact into the law, and the juries as naturally endeavouring to involve and conſolidate both the one and the other.

His lordſhip uſed a variety of arguments to prove, from lord Hale and other high authorities, that in former times a very different doctrine obtained; and after reaſoning upon them for ſome time, he ſaid, if they were to reject the preſent bill, they muſt of neceſſity bring in a new bill; becauſe if they did not, they would leave the matter ten times worſe than before. If the bill were thrown out and nothing done, every court of juſtice where libels were tried, would be a ſcene of endleſs altercation. The counſel for the defendant would inſiſt upon the authority of the

the houſe of commons*, and maintain their right of referring the law as well as the fact to the jury, becauſe in two repeated ſeſſions the popular branch of the legiſlature had almoſt unanimouſly declared *that* to be their opinion, and had paſſed a bill to enforce it; while, on the other hand, the counſel for the plaintiff would quote their lordſhips' authority for a different doctrine, and ſay, "that the houſe of lords had decided that all matters of law in caſes of libel belonged to the conſideration of the judges, and that the jury had only to decide upon the matter of fact charged in the indictment or information." His lordſhip entered into a diſcuſſion of the difference between a general verdict and a ſpecial verdict, declaring that nothing could be more oppoſite than the one to the other. In a ſpecial verdict the jury found the facts, but referred the law that reſulted from them to the judges or court to decide upon.

After citing many inſtances at a conſiderable diſtance of time, his lordſhip ſaid he would now come to ſome quotations in better times, viz. thoſe of Lord Chief Juſtice Holt, whoſe opinion on the ſubject he ſtated to the houſe. He alſo mentioned Lord Chief Juſtice Jefferies, who, though in expreſſing his opinion he had delivered one of the moſt vile, abuſive, and ſcurrilous invectives he had ever read in his life, yet did not venture to give any of the doctrines that had been held of late years. After ſtating a direction of Chief Juſtice Jefferies, his lordſhip related from memory what had occurred on the trial of Owen the Bookſeller, before Lord Chief Juſtice Lee, when he had himſelf been counſel for the defendant. At that time, he ſaid, the jury took upon themſelves to take the whole of the caſe, the *law* as well as the *fact*, into their own hands, and they acquitted the defendant. From memory, he ſaid, he abſolutely denied that he ever held a practice different from the doctrine that he was then maintaining: if any noble lord was in poſſeſſion of any notes for that trial which contradicted what he ſaid, he muſt give way to their authority. In the caſe of Dr. Shebbeare he had turned his back to the court, and directed all he had to ſay to the jury.

His lordſhip next mentioned the caſe where the verdict on a trial for a libel had been, *guilty of printing and publiſhing*, which the judge pronounced to be an imperfect verdict, and ordered it to be entered *guilty*. In a ſubſequent caſe, that on the trial of the printer of the Public Advertiſer, for publiſhing the celebrated *Letter of Junius to the King*, the verdict had been, *guilty of printing and publiſhing* ONLY, which the court could not get over; and therefore ſaid, if the Attorney-General choſe it, he might begin *de novo*; but no new trial ever was inſtituted, becauſe it was pretty clear from the verdict on the firſt trial, what the ſenſe of the country was upon the paper in queſtion. His lordſhip contended, that they muſt deſtroy the corner ſtone of the conſtitution who denied the jury the right to decide upon both the law and the fact.

Thoſe who argued differently might ſay, "How would they guard againſt the ill conſequences?" Why, by a new trial, if there ſhould be any legal ground for one. Formerly a jury was liable to be attainted for a falſe verdict; but the practice of attaint had been long out of uſe, and the cuſtomary mode of correcting the errors of a jury was by a new trial; and a new trial, their lordſhips would recollect, would carry the matter again before a jury for deciſion. It was the *conſcience* of a jury that muſt pronounce the priſoner *guilty* or *not guilty*; and why, he aſked, were not a jury to be truſted in caſes of libel, as well as in other concerns? Did they not truſt them in all that concerned property and liberty, nay, even life and limb? A libel, his lordſhip ſaid, muſt obviouſly have a ſeditious tendency, a tendency to diſturb the king's peace, and was not any man of common ſenſe upon a jury as competent as a judge to ſay, whether a paper charged as a libel had that tendency or not?

Another, and a moſt material point, in trials for libel, was the *intention*—the *quo animo* with which the perſon accuſed publiſhed the libel. The intention muſt

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* This bill had at that time paſſed the houſe of commons.

be proved, and how could they prove it but by facts? The moment the intention produces the action, it mixes with it, and becomes part of that action; and judge Jefferies himſelf, his lordſhip ſaid, had declared, "That no man could judge of another man's intentions but by his words and actions." His lordſhip, after accurately defining what was the proper proof of a man's criminal intentions, ſtated the ineſtimable value of the liberty of the preſs, and aſked, who ſhould be the regulator of the liberty of the preſs in this country—judges or jurors? Judges, he ſaid, might, as they all knew, be corrupt—but juries never could. After a great deal more reaſoning on this ſubject, with a ſtatement of a variety of caſes in ſupport of his arguments (particularly that of the ſeven biſhops), his lordſhip obſerved, that in the days of Charles and James the doctrine now contended for would have been moſt precious, as it would have ſerved as an admirable foot-ſtool for tyranny. He therefore concluded with declaring his intention for moving to ſtrike out ſuch words in the preamble of the bill as in the leaſt degree tended to divide the power of a jury in matters of law as well as fact in caſes of libel."

The debate on this bill being interrupted by the ſudden illneſs of lord Stormont, the houſe adjourned to the Monday following, when, after a long diſcuſſion, the queſtion of a commitment was carried by a conſiderable majority. On the commitment of the bill, Friday the firſt of June, the debates were renewed with additional force of eloquence on both ſides. The lord chancellor (Thurlow) "wiſhed to ſubmit to their lordſhips the neceſſity of ſo amending the bill, as to make it conformable to what its principle, if any principle it had, pretended to be." His lordſhip then went a long argument, in which he elaborately contended for the doctrines he had ſtated in the former debate on the ſecond reading of the bill; juſtified the learned judges for the opinions they had delivered; and aſſerted, that the bill would go out of the houſe a parliamentary condemnation of the opinions aud rules of practice which they had entertained and acted upon in purſuance of the example of their anceſtors.

Ld. Kenyon ſpoke on the ſame ſide.

Lord Camden replied, to both, and again contended with a ſpirit and zeal extraordinary in one of his age, that a jury had an undoubted right to form their verdict themſelves according to their conſciences, applying the law to the fact; and if it were otherwiſe, he ſaid, the firſt principle of the law of England would be defeated and overthrown. If the twelve judges were to aſſert the contrary again and again, his Lordſhip declared, he would deny it utterly, becauſe every Engliſhman was to be tried by his country;—and who *his Country*, but his *Twelve Peers*, ſworn to condemn or acquit according to their conſciences? If the caſe were otherwiſe, and the oppoſite doctrine was to obtain, trial by jury would be *a nominal trial*, a mere form—for in fact the *Judge*, and *not the Jury*, would try the man: and for the truth of this argument, his Lordſhip ſaid, he would contend for it to the lateſt hour of his life, MANIBUS PEDIBUSQUE.

With regard to the Judge ſtating to the jury what the law was upon each particular caſe, it was his undoubted duty to do ſo; but having done ſo, the jury were to take both law and fact into their conſideration, and to exerciſe their diſcretion and diſcharge their conſciences. With regard to *an action for a libel*, the caſe, his Lordſhip ſaid, was there ten times ſtronger; for on an action damages were laid in the declaration, and how could a jury, as honeſt men, give damages, if they did not take the whole of the caſe into their conſideration? Upon what other principles could they poſſibly decide? As to the doubts ſtarted by the noble and learned Lord who preſided over the Court of King's Bench, his Lordſhip proteſted, he had endeavoured to examine the matter deeply and cloſely, and he could not perceive the ſmalleſt difficulty, nor where a Judge could poſſibly meet with any.

The amendment moved by the Lord Chancellor was *rejected*, and the reſt of the bill gone through and agreed to, without further amendment.

To be continued.

For the Hibernian Magazine.

THE following curious bill of fare is preſented to all who are admirers of wit, wrapped up in myſtery, and can ſup on a mouthful of moonſhine.

A Friendly Supper.

SIR,

IF you are a good arithmetician and can calculate juſt three fifths of the room where Hamlet threw Ophelia's father, after he had killed him, and four fifths of the countenance he wore, when he ſaw his own father's ghoſt, they will produce you a diſh at the head of the table.---At the bottom is placed a certain general impediment to our inclinations, with three fourths of a nick-name given to the devil.---You will find what is in the middle by rejecting the moſt erroneous part of thoſe blades, commonly called Tartars.---On one ſide is a diſh of ladies daggers;---on the other, a diſh made from three eighths of what is diametrically oppoſite to no colour, and a naſty diſeaſe that often coſts favourite lap-dogs their lives: at one corner a ſaucer full of convincing proofs, oppoſite to another, moſt part made of Monday, with a ſlice of an alderman, before it, quite undreſſed. The third corner preſents a neceſſary companion to ſend the laugh round the table, to whom is tacked his uſual characteriſtic of blundering; oppoſite to him is a brother of his, though abſolutely different in every ſenſible quality.

I here give your readers an invitation to ſupper; but as I intend making no ſtrangers of them, they muſt expect nothing more than common diſhes, therefore the rule of this table is, for no lady or gentleman to eat any thing ſhe or he is not acquainted with, and cannot call for by its proper name.

JACK DAPPERWIT.

Receipt for the Bite of a Mad Dog.

THE following receipt was taken out of Caltrop church in Lincolnſhire, when many in the town were bitten by a mad dog, and all that took the medicine did well, and the reſt died mad. The ſame receipt is hung up in Bradford church in Wiltſhire, whence its efficacy has been proved, on the like occaſion. It would be very adviſeable for pariſhes in general to have it as well as any other uſeful receipt, printed and put in churches, by which all the pariſhioners would have ready acceſs to it.

Take the leaves of rue, picked from the ſtalks and bruiſed, ſix ounces; Venice treacle, and the filings of pewter, of each four ounces; boil all theſe over a ſlow fire, in two quarts of old ale, till one pint be conſumed; then keep it in a bottle, cloſe corked, and give of it nine ſpoonfuls to a man or woman, warm, ſeven mornings together faſting; and ſix to a dog. This the author believes will not (by God's bleſſing) fail, if it be given within nine days after the bite of the dog; apply ſome of the ingredients from which the liquor was ſtrained to the place bitten.

A Journey through part of the Province of Munſter. In a Letter to a Friend in Milford.

(Continued from our laſt.)

FROM Cahir I rode to a poor village named Clogheen, and thence to another ſtill more miſerable called Ballyporeen. Not wiſhing to aſcend the great mountains which lie between Ballyporeen and Kilworth, I turned to the right and rode to Mitchelſtown, a very fine ſeat of lord Kingſborough's, in the county of Cork. His lordſhip has built a very handſome town here and has laid out ſome ſtreets which are not yet finiſhed. A large market ſquare has been compleated within theſe few years in a very handſome manner; the college forms one half of this ſquare. This public inſtitution was founded by the late lord Kingſborough, for the reception of twelve reduced gentlemen and as many ladies, who have each a ſmall houſe and garden, rent free, with an allowance of 40l. each annually for their ſupport. Divine ſervice is daily performed in a neat chapel belonging to the college, and the chaplain who does

duty, has a yearly ſalary of one hundred pounds. They are ſubject to particular laws and regulations, eſtabliſhed by the founder, which the chaplain ſees duly enforced. Of all the charitable inſtitutions in Ireland, this may be termed the nobleſt! many are the foundations for the uſe of the poor, but very few for thoſe who once moved in a more exalted ſphere of life. Kilworth was the next place I viſited, which is a thriving little village, with a decent church at the foot of a large ridge of mountains, called Kilworth mountains. Lord Mount-Caſhel has a fine ſeat here called Moore-Park. From Kilworth I rode to a poor town called Fermoy, pleaſantly ſeated on the river Black-Water, over which is a good ſtone bridge of 13 arches. Thence I arrived at the town of Rathcormuck, ſituated on the river Bride, and adorned with a handſome pariſh church and ſteeple. A few miles more, through a country ſome of which was very fine, brought me to the flouriſhing city of Cork, the capital not only of the county of Cork, but of the entire province of Munſter. Cork is diſtant from the ſea about 9 miles, ſituated on a marſhy ground, partly ſurrounded by the river Lee, which formerly ran through many of the ſtreets in canals; but ſome years ago theſe canals were filled up or arched over, whereby ſeveral wide and handſome ſtreets have been formed by the union of the quays at each ſide. Of theſe ſtreets which have been altered in this manner, that which is called the Grand Parade is by much the moſt beautiful. This noble ſtreet is very wide and of a conſiderable length, and if rebuilt of brick in a regular manner, would equal the fineſt ſtreets in Great Britain. Some of the houſes are good, and many of the ſhops elegant, but many are mean and low. It is adorned with an equeſtrian ſtatue of his late majeſty George II.——The wealth and grandeur of this city ariſe from its capacious and commodious harbour, where any number of ſhips may lie with eaſe and ſafety; and the banks of it being adorned with villas and plantations, preſent a moſt agreeable and chearful landſcape. Veſſels of 120 tons ſail up to the quays, but ſhips of greater burthen are obliged to unload at Paſſage, a few miles lower down, and their cargoes are carried up to Cork on cars or in veſſels of a ſmaller ſize. Engliſh veſſels bound to all parts of the Weſt Indies, generally take in proviſions here; and on the ſame account the haven is viſited by thoſe of other nations. Five miles below Cork the channel of the river Lee dividing, forms a large and pleaſant iſland, called the Great Iſland, 5 miles in length and 2 in breadth. The town of Cove is ſituated quite cloſe to the ſea ſhore. It is uſually called the Cove of Cork, and oppoſite it is Paſſage where all veſſels that come into the harbour ride at anchor quite ſecure from any wind that blows. I ſuppoſe it would contain the whole navy of England with ſafety. The houſes in the town are all white-waſhed and have a very clean appearance, and it is chiefly inhabited by excize officers and fiſhermen.

Cork is the ſee of a biſhop, united to that of Roſs in this county, ſince the year 1586. The cathedral, dedicated to ſaint Finbarry ſituated on a riſing ground, is a plain modern building of hewn ſtone, with a tall ſpire ſteeple, and a very good ring of bells. Near it ſtands the biſhop's palace, built a few years ſince by the late biſhop, doctor Iſaac Mann. Beſides the cathedral there are ſix other churches, of which Chriſt church is the largeſt and moſt magnificent. This building is of hewn ſtone in an elegant though plain ſtyle. There was formerly a ſteeple to this church, which was taken down on account of its foundation ſinking. Saint Anne Shandon's church is ſituated on an eminence in the north ſuburbs. This is a large and elegant building with a tall ſteeple and a good ring of bells. Saint Peter's, Saint Paul's, Saint Mary Shandon's, and St. Nicolas's are all good buildings, but without ſteeples. Beſides theſe places of worſhip, there are five meeting houſes for diſſenters of various ſects, and eleven Roman catholic chapels. There are alſo many other public buildings in this city, viz. an elegant exchange; a new and beautiful cuſtom-houſe; a town hall; the county and city goals; a mayoralty, in which

which is an elegant ſtatue in white marble of the late lord Chatham, ſeveral fine hoſpitals, and various other public ſtructures.—Cork was taken by Oliver Cromwell, and all its convents were demoliſhed though the inhabitants made no reſiſtance on his approach. It was afterwards taken by the earl of Marlborough from king James's army in the year 1690, when the duke of Grafton, natural ſon of king Charles II. who ſerved as a volunteer, was borne away mortally wounded to the regret of the whole army.

The people here make a very gay appearance, particularly the ladies, for dreſs and equipage ſeem to be their predominant paſſion. I know you will expect a full comment on that divine part of the creation the ladies of Cork. Here I muſt acknowledge, I feel my powers too feeble to do juſtice to this part of the deſcription. Suffice it to ſay that if elegance of perſon, ſymmetry of make, and gracefulneſs of movement, can entitle them to the admiration of mankind, they ſtand unrivaled in the ſcale of the creation.

After remaining ſome days in Cork, I had it in my mind to return again to Waterford, by another road, but the weather continuing ſo favourable, I was deſirous of viſiting ſome other parts of the county of Cork and of ſeeing the celebrated lakes of Killarney in the adjoining county of Kerry, and accordingly after a few days I ſet out on this long wiſhed for jaunt. Bandon was the firſt town of conſequence I viſited after my leaving Cork. This town is pleaſantly ſituated on the river Bandon over which is a good ſtone bridge. The Iriſh in the rebellion of 1688 demoliſhed the towers, walls and gates that ſurrounded this town, on which account the inhabitants (who now are all ſtaunch proteſtants) will not let a Roman catholic dwell among them; nor will they let a bag-piper play a tune in the town. I ſpent one night in Bandon, and I never was aſked a queſtion relative to my religion, though I was told before I left Cork that they would not ſuffer a catholic though a traveller to lodge one night in the town. The river Ban riſes about 12 miles above the town, and is but ſmall 'till it arrives there; but afterwards it widens the banks and enlarges itſelf as it runs to Kinſale, where it loſes itſelf in the harbour of that name. Leaving Bandon I went ſome diſtance out of my direct road to ſee the town of Kinſale ſituated on the river Ban, and is well known to poſſeſs an excellent and important harbour though a bar prevents large men of war from coming into the baſon cloſe to the town. The entrance of the harbour is defended by a fort, which having been erected in the reign of king Charles II. is called Charles-fort, in which there is always a good garriſon. The ſituation of the town is like a half moon built on the ſide of a hill and extending upwards of an Engliſh mile; the broad ſummit of this hill would be the moſt commanding and advantageous ſituation in Ireland for a fortified town, or citadel. The houſes are built after the old faſhion with large balcony windows, which in the upper part of the town affords them a delightful view. The Spaniards made themſelves maſters of this town in the year 1600, but were driven out again the ſame year by lord Mountjoy then lord lieutenant of Ireland, who with a handful of Engliſh ſoldiers, routed an Iriſh army of 12000 men, coming to their relief, and obliged Don Juan de Aquilla, the Spaniſh commander, with 6000 of his men, to ſurrender the place, which he accordingly did, and in a few days tranſported himſelf and his forces back to their own country.—In time of war this is a place of much buſineſs, being then frequented by rich homeward-bound fleets and ſhips of war. This is the only place in Ireland where there is a dock and yard for repairing king's ſhips of war. I thought to have ſeen it, but was informed in time of war, no ſtrangers were allowed that privilege. My next viſit was to Clonekilty, ſituated near the ſea, which affords it more pleaſure than profit, the mouth of its bay being choked with ſand, prevents veſſels from coming up to the town. It is built in the form of a croſs, and there is a tolerable good church ſituated on a riſing ground. Before the rebellion in 1641, this was a very flouriſhing town, but being entirely

deſtroyed by fire at that time, it has never recovered its former grandeur. From this I rode on to Roſs or Roſs-Carbery, a ſmall town, and the ſee of a biſhop united to that of Cork. The cathedral is ſuppoſed to have been founded by ſaint Fachnan in the 6th century; he alſo founded an abbey here for regular canons, the ruins of which ſtill remain The preſent cathedral is a ſmall neat Gothic ſtructure; the choir is more modern and the ſtalls are neat and well diſpoſed. The grave-yard is waſhed by an arm of the ſea that flows up to the town, and being planted with trees has a very romantic appearance. Though the ſea flows up to the town it is not navigable for the ſmalleſt fiſhing boat, being quite choked up with ſand. On my way from Roſs to Skibbereen are two remarkable great holes in the ground, into which the ſea flows by ſubterraneous paſſages. Skibbereen is a ſmall town ſeated on a little river called the Illen over which is a good ſtone bridge. The only buildings of any conſequence in this town is a neat pariſh church on an eminence near the river and a decent market houſe. The clothing manufactory is carried on here very extenſively, and they likewiſe manufacture ſome linens.

From Skibbereen I rode ſome miles out of my way to ſee the town of Baltimore, and ſome iſlands which are ſituated near the mouth of its harbour. Baltimore, which was in former days a place of much conſequence, is now but a ſmall fiſhing town, with ſcarcely a tolerable good houſe in it. The church is ſmall and in a low ſituation at a ſmall diſtance from the town. Here I procured a boat and viſited ſome of the iſlands, the firſt of which is the iſland of Enniſhirken ſituated between Cape Clear iſland and the main land. The ſoil is very good in this iſland. Next is Cape Clear iſland which is the moſt ſouthern land in Ireland. It is a pariſh in itſelf, and is inhabited by a vaſt number of people, who are all very poor, and live almoſt in a ſtate of nature. It is ſcarcely able to ſupport its inhabitants, who are oftentimes obliged to provide proviſions from ſhore. They are generally a very ſimple honeſt people, thieving being a vice little known among them. If a perſon be found guilty of a crime by the prieſt, who is a temporal, as well as a ſpiritual judge, he is directly baniſhed to the main land, which is the greateſt puniſhmenr they can inflict on a criminal, who endeavours all he can to remain on the iſland. Their houſes are of a poor ſtructure, chiefly built of ſtones and thatched with potatoe ſtalks, which are kept down by ſtraw nets, that cover the whole houſe. Towards the middle of the iſland is the chapel a very large building, but as deſtitute of ornaments as a farmer's barn. They have about 40 or 50 boats belonging to the iſland, with which they take conſiderable quantities of fiſh, and by this means they are enabled to pay their rents. The principal fiſh taken here are cod, hake, ling, mackrel and ſometimes a ſmall fiſh called pilchards which are much eſteemed. The old women during the ſummer ſeaſon employ themſelves in boiling the ſalt water to make ſalt, againſt the fiſhing ſeaſon commences. There are many other iſlands known by particular names, and all plentifully ſtocked with inhabitants. After viſiting thoſe iſlands, I rode back again to Skibbereen, then proceeded to the town of Bantry, ſeated at the bottom of an extenſive bay of the ſame name, capable of containing a vaſt number of ſhipping. A few years ago when the pilchards frequented this bay, it was a thriving town, but for want of ſome employment for its inhabitants, it is gone to decay. In many creeks round the bay, are ſeveral fiſh-houſes built for ſaving, preſerving, and ſalting the pilchards, of which ſeveral thouſand pound's worth have been ſent to different part of Europe. None of theſe fiſh have appeared on this coaſt ſince the years 1788. On the other ſide of the bay from Bantry there is a cataract of a prodigious height, which can be diſtinctly ſeen from the town though at the diſtance of fourteen miles. Leaving Bantry I rode about 12 miles when I entered the county of Kerry, and about the ſame diſtance more brought me to Kenmare-town, formerly called Nedeen. Notwithſtanding it has a great cotton manufactory, and is advantageouſly ſituated

ated at the bottom of a fine bay 30 miles long and from 3 to 9 miles broad, it is but a very poor village.

(To be continued.)

Memoirs of the Rev. William Peters, L. L. B.

IT is with no ſmall degree of pleaſure that the biographer takes up the pen, when it is to record the merits of the heart as well as the atchievements of genius. In this point of view the ſubject of our preſent notice is eminently entitled to our attention; being highly eſteemed for private worth no leſs than admired for his talents in the province of PAINTING.

Mr. Peters is a native of Ireland; and was born in Capel-ſtreet, in the city of Dublin, in the houſe wherein the late celebrated Dr. Sheridan lived. His father was eminent for his taſte in laying out demeſnes, and for his ſkill in gardening: Marino, the ſuperb ſeat of the earl of Charlemont, and ſeveral other of the moſt celebrated noblemen's ſeats in this kingdom evince the ſuperiority of his genius in that line. He had the honour alſo of being a member of the Dublin Society.

Mr. Peters received the rudiments of his education under the immediate ſucceſſor of Dr. SHERIDAN, and acquired his firſt inſtructions in drawing and painting at the Dublin Society's academy under the late eminent Mr. Robert Weſt who had the merit of producing to the world ſeveral of the moſt ingenious artiſts of the preſent day, and who may juſtly be called the father of the fine arts in this country.

It is an obvious remark, that the life of a ſtudious and profeſſional man muſt be ſought in his works; and though Mr. Peters has raiſed himſelf into eminence, his reputation principally relates to his art; for though he is known and reſpected by a very wide circle of learned, ingenious and noble friends, he is only known to the public by the productions of his pencil.

Mr. Peters was induced twice to viſit Italy, that he might gratify his curioſity, and improve his taſte by an attentive ſtudy of the great maſters whoſe works are depoſited in that country. The pictures of CORREGIO at Parma, and of TITIAN and RUBENS at Venice and Florence, ſeem to have been the favourite models the ſtyle of which he has more particularly endeavoured to imitate. A copy from the celebrated picture at Parma, known by the name of SAN GIERONOMO (although St. JEROME is the leaſt important figure in the picture, which is, in fact, a holy family, with the addition of St. Jerome and Mary Magdalen) is now placed as an altar-piece in the church of Saffron Walden in Eſſex. It was preſented to that church by lord HOWARD of Walden. The copy is faithfully and beautifully executed. Lord DUNDAS is poſſeſſed of a ſtudy made by Mr. Peters from the famous picture of the FOUR PHILOSOPHERS by RUBENS, in the PITTI PALACE at Florence. At the late ſale of lord Dundas's pictures this ſtudy was the only picture with which he would not part.

On the firſt viſit of Mr. Peters to Italy, the imperial academy at Florence elected him a member of that body. The diploma is dated ſo early as the year 1763, when Mr. Peters muſt have been a very young man. On his ſecond return to this country he was ſoon admitted into the royal academy as royal academician. By this time it ſhould ſeem that Mr. Peters had ſatisfied his enthuſiaſm for painting, for even the academical honour, the higheſt that an artiſt of Britain or any other country can attain, had not charms enough to induce him to continue in that reſpectable fraternity. By the vice-chancellor's regiſter at Oxford it appears that he had been matriculated on the 24th of November 1779, was entered of Exeter college, took the degree of Batchelor of Civil Law, and in the end, threw aſide the pencil in a profeſſional point of view, and aſſumed the gown.

Among the ſeveral pictures painted by Mr. Peters about the time of his ſeceſſion from the arts was one which attracted the attention o the public in no common degree. The ſubject of this picture was AN ANGEL CARRYING THE SPIRIT OF A CHILD TO PARADISE. The original picture is in the

collection of the earl of EXETER at Burghley. The prints from this beautiful and intereſting work were ſoon diſperſed throughout Europe, and no print we belive, from any picture of whatever maſter, had ſo rapid and univerſal a ſale as what followed the publication of the plate from the work we now mention. As a companion Mr. Peters painted THE SPIRIT OF A CHILD ARRIVED IN THE PRESENCE OF THE ALMIGHTY, and as a centre-piece THE RESURRECTION OF A PIOUS FAMILY AT THE LAST DAY. Theſe pictures manifeſted the higheſt powers of art, directed to moral and religious purpoſes, laudably ſuited to that ſacred calling which Mr. Peters had adopted or was about to aſſume. Soon after theſe capital works there appeared a picture of THE DEATH-BED OF THE RIGHTEOUS, repreſented as a fond mother at the moment of her departure ſurrounded by her children, her ſpirit juſt ſeparated from her body, wafting by angels into the realms of bliſs. From this picture we are informed that the celebrated BARTOLOZZI is now about an engraving for MACKLIN, of Fleet-ſtreet, the enterprizing friend of the arts, which promiſes to be one of the firſt prints from the hands of the admirable engraver, and to render juſtice to the excellent original.

There are many other works of Mr. Peters ſo well known to the public that it is needleſs to enter upon a detail of them. The lateſt pictures from his hand are thoſe from ſelect paſſages of SHAKESPEARE now in the gallery of the BOYDELLS in Pall-Mall. They are pictures worthy of Mr. Peters, of the fine repoſitory of the arts in which they are conſpicuous ornaments, and of the liberal proprietors of that excellent aſſemblage of graphic treaſures.

Here, perhaps, the illiberal and narrow-minded may take the alarm, and think Mr. Peters ill employed his time in illuſtrating the works of a poet; but, as the great biſhop WARBURTON did not deem it unworthy of his pious calling to elucidate the beauties of that unrivalled bard, we conceive that none but the puritanical will require an apology; for where ſo eminent a character as biſhop Warburton went before with his pen, ſure there could be no offence in Mr. Peters who followed with his pencil.

Mr. Peters, was always an enthuſiaſt in his love of painting, but never, as we believe, liked it as a profeſſion, and his diſguſt was probably encreaſed by a circumſtance that deſerves a place in this article; a circumſtance which ſhews, that though merit ſhall be acknowledged and even unrivalled, yet unleſs ſuſtained by thoſe aſſiſting contingencies to which we give the name of fortune, it will not be exempted from penury and want. A lady applied to Mr. Peters deſiring him to recommend to her a landſcape painter. It is hardly neceſſary to ſay, that the painter of NIOBE, of PHAETON, of CEYX and ALCYONE, of CELADON and AMELIA, &c. &c. came firſt into his thoughts, and the lady and Mr. Peters went to WILSON. Wilſon then lived in a ſmall houſe in Norton-ſtreet, Marybone, where they found him in the midſt of duſty canvaſſes, half painted ſketches, and one or two unfiniſhed pictures. The ingenious artiſt received an order for four landſcapes, and the lady and Mr. Peters left him. The next morning Wilſon called on Mr. Peters to thank him for his kind recommendation, and at the ſame time, with the modeſt dignity of a man conſcious of having deſerved well of his country, but who had been neglected and was in diſtreſs—in ſhort a Beliſariu—ſaid, that he was almoſt pennyleſs; that he knew not where to get money to buy canvas and colours to begin the pictures, unleſs Mr Peters would add to his kindneſs by lending him a few guineas to ſet him a going, and ſupport him till at leaſt one picture was finiſhed. Such was the ſituation of a man diſtinguiſhed for firſt-rate genius in his province of the art; for induſtry, integrity, and great private worth; and whoſe talents were admired by pretended patrons who praiſed the artiſt and left the man to ſtarve. It ſhould be obſerved that, though accuſed of extravagance by thoſe who wanted an excuſe for their illiberal neglect of a man whoſe genius

was

was an honour to Britain, poor Wilson never expended more than a shilling a night at his usual place of resort, the Turk's Head in Gerrard-street.

"Blush, grandeur, blush!"

At the desire of his patron, the late duke of RUTLAND, Mr. Peters went to Paris in the year 1782 to copy the famous picture by LE BRUN in the Carmelite Church, the subject of which was Madame DE LA VALIERE at the moment of her conversion, tearing off her jewels and finery, and preparing for that austere life which she led ever after in the convent of that order with unabated rigour and piety. The copy which Mr. Peters made from this picture is now at Belvoir castle in Leicestershire; and its value is much increased as the original has probably been destroyed amidst the ravage and confusion that have marked the revolution in France. There is no other correct copy of that celebrated picture.

A circumstance happened while Mr. Peters was at Paris on this occasion which deserves to be mentioned, as it shews what a surprising change has since taken place in that country. The duke of MANCHESTER was at this period ambassador from England to the court of France, and an acquaintance commenced between his grace and Mr Peters which only ended with the life of the former. While the duke was in Paris he asked permission of the QUEEN OF FRANCE for Mr. Peters to paint a portrait of the DAUPHIN. Trifling as this request seemed to be it occasioned A COUNCIL to be held, in which it was debated whether the health of the Dauphin might be affected by the smell of even the small quantity of paint which would necessarily lie upon the pallet while the picture was proceeding. This important point was decided in the affirmative, notice of which was sent in a complimentary card from Madame de POLIGNAC to the duke of Manchester in the name of the queen. What a dreadful proof of the vicissitudes of life and the instability of fortune has been seen in the fate of that queen nd her family within the space o 12 years!

On the return of the duke of Manchester to London, he asked and obtained from the PRINCE OF WALES the appointment of one of the chaplains in ordinary to his royal highness for Mr. Peters.

It is proper that we should notice the pictures in Freemasons' Hall which do so much credit to the pencil of Mr. Peters. They are four in number, viz. The Prince of Wales, the late Duke of Cumberland, the late Duke of Manchester, and Lord Petre. They are whole-lengths, and are at once distinguished as admirable likenesses and masterly productions of art. The church preferments and distinctions of Mr. Peters are as follow: Batchelor of Laws in the University of Oxford; Rector of Kmpton in Leicestershire, and Woolsthorp in Lincolnshire; Prebendary of Lincoln, and Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Life of George Lesley.

GEORGE LESLEY, of Monymusk, was an eminent capuchin friar, in the early part of the seventeenth century. J B Rinuccini, archbishop of Fermo, the intimate friend of Lesley, drew up an account of his life. Francis Barrault, *Procureur de la Doctrine Chretienne*, translated this account into the French language from the original Italian, and published it at Paris, with an approbation signed by Yves Pinsard, prior, and Charles Thebault, sub-prior, of the great convent of Jacobins. The following is an abridgment of that work:

James count Lesley, and Jean Wood his wife, persons no less noble than rich, dwelt in Aberdeen. At the end of the first year of their marriage, they had a son, George. The great pains which the nearest relations of this child bestowed in educating him, served only to disorder all the powers of his soul; for while he sucked the milk of his mother, to live in this world, he sucked the *venom* of Calvin, to die to heaven. The death of count James happened soon after. He left his son George heir to his opulent estates; and by his testament

teſtament he provided, that the boy ſhould be bred at Paris.

Jean Wood married the baron of Torrey; and her ſon George, being now in his eighth year, ſhe ſent him to Paris, with a noble equipage, and a train fitting his rank. She entruſted him to the care of a wiſe and judicious preceptor, and recommended, above all things, ſteadineſs in the proteſtant religion. The boy applied himſelf diligently to his ſtudies. He became acquainted at ſchool with two brothers of an illuſtrious family. His young companions inſenſibly gained his confidence, talked with him on ſubjects of controverſy, and introduced him to the acquaintance of their father. He completed what his ſons had begun, convinced Leſley of the errors in which he had been brought up, and at length made him a proſelyte to the Roman catholic faith. His preceptor, having diſcovered this change of religion, wrote an account of it to Aberdeen. His mother ſent him a letter, thundering out her maledictions; ſhe threatened to diſown him for her ſon, to abandon him to beggary, to deprive him of his eſtates, and to blot out his name from the genealogical tree of the family. Theſe were the ſofteſt expreſſions of her letter. Perceiving, however, that threats had no effect, ſhe changed her language, and earneſtly implored him to return to the proteſtant faith. But to no purpoſe: Leſley reſiſted every ſolicitation with inflexible conſtancy. Then his mother recalled the preceptor, withdrew all ſupplies in money, loaded her ſon with her curſes, and formally renounced him. Here the archbiſhop of Fermo exclaims, "Alas! to what lengths will not obſtinate zeal go in matters of religion! How could a mother be ſo unnatural, as to deprive her ſon of the fortune to which his birth intitled him!"

Leſley, thus beggared and baniſhed, was ſupremely happy: he had loſt Scotland, but he had gained the univerſe. The father of his two companions gave him ſhelter, and treated him as his own ſon. Leſley having attained to the age of ſixteen, accompanied them in a tour through Italy. At Rome he became acquainted with Ange de Joyeuſe, a capuchin friar, known in the world under the title of count de Bouchage, and was greatly edified by his conferences with that extraordinary man. He reſolved to become a capuchin, and accordingly offered himſelf to the general, Jerom de Coſtel-Ferrato; but the general doubted whether he could, conſiſtently with certain bulls of the pope, receive the ſon of heretics among the ſons of St. Francis. Leſley inſtantly demanded an audience of the pope. At that time, Paul V. ſat on the papal throne; a pontiff, to whom Chriſtendom erected, in the heart of every chriſtian, two ſtatues, the one of juſtice, and the other of peace.

The entry into the audience chamber appeared to Leſley, like that into the Moſaical ſanctuary. Juſt as he lifted up his eyes to adore the pontiff, he was dazzled with an unuſual ſplendor: the room ſeemed to him more luminous than the ſun; and he thought that all the rays of light were combined to form a tiara for the majeſty of the ſacred head. This viſion was frequently related by Leſley to the archbiſhop of Fermo, who obſerves, that a light of that nature, however imperceptible to mortal eyes, always ſurrounds the Roman pontiff. The young proſelyte could not find words to expreſs his requeſt: but the pope, being inſtructed by heaven, underſtood, and granted it. Leſley was, accordingly, received, as a novice, among the capuchins, and performed, cheerfully, the duties of that probationary ſtate; and indeed, ſince the dew of a fair morning ſupplies the oyſter with pearls, and the bee with honey, much is to be expected from a young lord, who devotes himſelf to a monaſtic life. Having contrived to ſail with a favourable wind, he was led happily into that port which placed him out of the reach of all the tempeſts of this world; and, under the name of *brother Archangel*, he became a capuchin. It will be remarked, that, at this time, he had not arrived at majority.

Archangel had formerly made a competent progreſs in literature, at the univerſity of Paris. He now applied himſelf to philoſophy and theological ſtudies; and having finiſhed his courſe of education

education among the capuchins, began to preach. Since the time of his leaving Scotland, near twenty years had elapsed. his mother, notwithstanding the numerous progeny of her second marriage, still remembered her outcast *George:* at length, she learnt that he was one of the order of St. Francis, a capuchin; and this order was represented to her as being altogether base and contemptible, even in the opinion of the Roman catholics themselves.

Her first thoughts were, to hire some person to go from Scotland to Italy, and assassinate her son; for, to shed his blood, with the purpose of preserving the splendour of his family, did not, in her opinion, shock the laws of nature: but, after more mature deliberation, she resolved to send the eldest son of her second marriage to Italy, that he might prevail on his brother to quit the disgraceful profession of capuchin. She promised withal, that Archangel should not be solicited to depart from his religious opinions; and she even gave assurances that the most honourable employments in his own country awaited him, though a Roman catholic.

The young baron of Torrey found his brother at Urbino, and, under a feigned name, presented a letter to him from his mother. Archangel would not open it without leave of the guardian. The baron, surprised at this mark of clerical obedience, discovered himself, and urged his brother to quit the habit of St. Francis; and, in the name of their mother, told him, that she had preserved entire the possessions of his ancestors, which he might enjoy together with the delicious gardens of Monymusk. Archangel made this answer, "I am thankful that my mother is alive, for then I may yet hope that she will not be damned."—The capuchins entertained the stranger with as much assiduity, as Sarah did the angels; and the guardian appointed a house in Urbino, for his reception. "It was the will of divine Providence," says the archbishop of Fermo, "that a heretic should be an eye witness of that absolute dominion which Christian and religious poverty has over the wealth of others."

Frederic Maria de Rovere, duke of Urbino, reigned at that time. He received the stranger with extraordinary demonstrations of esteem; and, with the aid of the capuchins, and of all the other ecclesiastics of Urbino, sedulously laboured for his conversion: Archangel did what was in his power toward it, and offered to yield up his right to the family estate in favour of his brother. The baron embraced the Roman catholic faith. This conversion was celebrated by a solemn *Te Deum*, by a discharge of musquetry, and by fire works. The duke gave a magnificent feast on that occasion, and invited all the capuchins to it. The sight of the different parts of the desert served as so many ladders, to elevate the fathers to the most sublime contemplations: while they admired the skill of the confectioner, in moulding sugar-candy into statues, and in condensing liquors, they thought that it was a thing yet more admirable, to melt the hard heart, and to render pliable the stubborn will of a heretic. The duke told the convert, that this feast was intended as a feeble representation of the feast made, at that moment, in paradise, on account of his conversion.

The two brothers agreed to bring over, if possible, their aged parent to the faith, and even to sow the seeds of religion throughout Scotland. It was concerted between them, that the baron should go first, and Archangel wait for some favourable opportunity of following him. The baron having received a present of a gold chain and crucifix from the duke, left Urbino, and went directly to London. He made his journey from London to Scotland by sea: but the voyage was tedious; the cross winds obliged him, for more safety, to land every night. The old lady was much disappointed on finding that her eldest son has remained in Italy. The baron endeavoured to comfort her, but in vain. "I see," said she, "that George is obstinately resolved to follow his ignominious course of life, and that you are so weak as not to have courage to hate him.——These are the fine lessons of a religion, which, in order to give tranquility to the mind,

begins with the overthrow of natural duty."

When the baron retired to rest, he chanced to leave the gold chain and crucifix on a little ivory table in his bedchamber. His mother coming in discovered them, and soon learnt from himself that he had changed his religion. She loaded him with imprecations, and ordered him to quit the castle. This short account of what happened in Scotland, was necessary for understanding the after events of the lives of friar Archangel and his family. We now return to him.

Mary of Medicis, regent of France, wished to have a capuchin preacher at court: Archangel was appointed to that office. As a court preacher, he discoursed of those virtues *alone*, which are proper for great princes; and as he never censured any thing, unless by allegories and figures, the good breeding of his sermons corresponded with the dignity of his pulpit. About that time, Gregory the XV. succeeded Paul V. He instituted the congregation of *De propagonda fide*; and committed the superintendency of it to his nephew cardinal Ludovisio, the Hercules who aided that old Atlas, Gregory, in supporting the globe. While Gregory slept, his bulls converted the Antipodes. Neither did the sun of charity forget to convey its warmth to the frosts of Scotland. The pope, in consequence of celestial and infallible inspiration, appointed Archangel to be chief of the mission to Great Britain.

It happened that an ambassador from Spain to the court of London, was then at Paris, appointed to negociate a marriage between the Infanta and the Prince of Wales. He wished to have an English interpreter: Archangel undertook the office; by means of it he might, under the appearance of a layman, discharge with more facility, the duties of his mission. "We are attached,' says the archbishop of Fermo, "to external appearances." This made Archangel unwilling to lay aside the capuchin habit; he feared that, by secularising the body, he might profane his soul. But what cannot the dispensations and commands of the church perform? At length, he felt, and demonstrated that one may *merit* in silk as well as in woollen. Archangel was now an interpreter in temporal matters, and the prophet of the designs of heaven.

He sent for his brother out of Scotland, and concerted with him the proper measures for the success of his mission. The Spanish ambassador, on quitting England, presented Archangel with a fine horse. Archangel set out for Scotland. One of his servants led the Spanish horse. Archangel was mounted on a hackney, which he had bought at court; but he made most of the journey on foot, and only rode when he saw passengers, who from his walking, might suspect him to be a Capuchin. He wrote a letter, in his own person, to his mother, and dated it from Urbino. In it he recommended the bearer as a gentleman of great worth, and as his particular acquaintance.

When he arrived at the castle of Monymusk, his mother was busied with her two daughters-in law, in embroidering a silk-bed for her eldest son, should he return from Italy. Archangel presented the letter: his mother read it, not without some emotions of displeasure; yet she politely welcomed the stranger, telling him that the *house was his own*. Edward, her youngest son, came and paid his respects to the stranger; and a magnificent feast was served up.

According to the mode of the country, the *heretic* chaplain sat at table. That man enjoyed a salary from the family of upward of seventy pounds sterling, (300 crowns). *Here* the archbishop of Fermo pathetically exclaims, 'so high has the power of darkness ascended, that it sells, at a great price, the errors of mere ignorance!' Archangel was struck with horror, on seeing the impious minister in the company; and whenever he cast his eyes toward the heretic, he thought that the sumptuous banquet became a gloomy funeral supper. 'How can I,' said he to himself, 'relish any viands that are infected with such poison? And how will truth find entrance into a house, amid the rogueries of this abominable minister?' In the course of conversation, the stranger

ger avowed himself to be a Roman catholic; and artfully introduced such apologies for the supposed absent Capuchin, as drew a tear from his mother. Archangel, studious to gain the good graces of the family, made his youngest brother a present of the Spanish horse.

For five days he remained in disguise; but early in the morning of the sixth, as he walked about near his mother's apartment, he observed, that the entrance to a fine *vollery*, which he remembered in his father's time, was built up; and he said inadvertently to a servant, 'when was the vollery taken away?' His mother overheard the question; and wondered how a stranger, who had resided at Monymusk no more than five days should know aught of a vollery that had been removed eighteen years before. At that moment the castle gate was opened, and Archangel went out to see the horses exercised in the manage. As soon as he returned, his mother sent for him, and a discovery ensued. Great joy prevailed in the castle of Monymusk. The baron, who had been driven away, was sent for, to share in the happiness of the family. The news of the safe return of George Lesley went through the town. The old lady received a thousand visits of congratulation; and the fame of this event, so long wished for, reached even to Aberdeen. Fires of rejoicing were lighted up on the battlements of the castle of Monymusk; the inhabitants of the town discharged their culverins, and let off many sky-rockets, which seemed as the aerial messengers of their gratitude.

Amid such general festivity, the heretic minister alone was sullen. 'Some fury of hell had seized his heart, and, with her envenomed serpents, gradually consumed his bowels.'—The lady told her son, that this day of joy repaid all the affliction that she had experienced, and all the tears that she had shed, for twenty-five years; that she was willing to leave him undisturbed in the religion which he had chosen; and that she looked for the like privilege from him with respect to her religion. Archangel instantly perceived, that this proposed compromise was owing to the artifices of the heretical minister; and, he made answer, that 'belief was independent of every mortal; and therefore, in a thing so sublime, he would not have the temerity to undertake aught of himself.'

He now began to discharge the duties of his mission; he collected what auditors he could in the forests, and taught them. Sometimes he visited the preaching places of the heretics; and, impatient at seeing such numbers abused by falsehoods and lies, he cried aloud, 'the minister alters the gospel; credit not his impostures: but come to me, and I will teach you the true word.' The congregation dropt off by degrees and left the minister with hardly any audience. Archangel led them to a neighbouring mountain; and after some preparations related by his historian, began to preach. Scarcely had he discoursed for half a quarter of an hour, when he saw the people change colour, shudder at his thundering expressions, pour out tears, throw themselves at his feet, and pray for mercy and reconciliation with the antient or Roman church, from which they had unhappily separated themselves. The Calvinist ministers, enraged at his success, informed the court, that Archangel made converts with the view of withdrawing men from their allegiance. 'Such (says the archbishop of Fermo) is the usual stratagem of those miserable heretics, to check the progress of religion, to have those punished who perform its exercises, and to turn away the simple from that veneration, which otherwise they would shew to the relics of the men, who have suffered capital punishment for preaching up and defending the faith.'

The success of Archangel's mission was very great. In the space of eight months he converted four thousand persons about Monymusk and Aberdeen; and had he not been recalled soon after, he would have prepared that whole country for submitting itself to the church of Rome. But the conversion of his mother was what Archangel had most at heart. Having found a convenient opportunity, he thus addressed her: 'Perhaps you imagine, that were

I to speak to you of the faith, I should use scholastic subtilties, and the artifices of Italy, confound you with sophisms, and leave you to grope in the dark.—No, heaven forbid. Call your minister, hear my arguments and his and then judge for yourself.' The proposal seemed fair; and the old lady sent immediately for the minister. He endeavoured to elude the conference, saying that the true faith ought never to be called in question, and that he who pretended to bring light was perhaps a minister of darkness. But the old lady would not listen to the excuse. She told him, that the conference might have the effect of bringing her son back to the Protestant religion; and that no rewards could be too great for him, who should be the instrument in so happy a change. The heretic knew not how to avoid this consideration of worldly interest; and therefore he engaged himself in the fatal conference.

Archangel thus began the debate: 'Since you say that your faith is so efficacious, you are obliged to shew me what it is.' 'Certainly, answered the minister; 'it is the faith of Calvin.' Into what church is it that Calvin has received his believers?'---Into the reformed church of Geneva.'---'If so, we must see wherein your church of Geneva differs from my church of Rome,---'It differs in all particulars, and especially in this, that we acknowledge nothing, and believe nothing, but what is precisely mentioned in scripture.' Then Archangel said, smiling, 'If you can shew me that any mention is made in scripture of the church of Geneva, I shall give my mother no more trouble about religious controversies.'

The impious creature made answer, with downcast eyes, that, if time were allowed him, he should undoubtedly find out the passage that mentions the church of Geneva. Archangel gave him four and twenty hours. And thus ended the first conference. During the night, the two champions prepared themselves for combat. The catholic mortified his body with hair-cloth; while the other, full of madness and confusion, constantly turned over the leaves of the bible; and not being able to find what he looked for, cursed himself, and, as Saul did, invoked the demon's assistance.

At the hour appointed, the lady, like another Deborah, gave the signal for battle. 'You promised,' said she, 'to find our church of Geneva in the bible.' 'Madam,' said the minister, 'had I more time, I should certainly have found the passage.' And on being still further pressed, he added, 'You must not suppose that it is so very easy a matter to find passages in the scripture, which speak precisely of that church; and, for proof of this, do you ask your son, and tell him, that since I cannot find our church there, he ought to find his.' 'That is more than I undertook,' said Archangel; 'but since you ask it, order a bible to be brought, and I will presently shew you our church in it.' Then, in presence of the minister, already confounded with the offer that Archangel made, he opened the epistle to the Romans, and shewed her how St. Paul, in the first chapter, gave thanks that the *Roman faith* was proclaimed to all the world, and afterward expressed his desire of going to Rome, to confer with the Roman church on some difficulties which occurred concerning their common faith.

The lady admired the clearness of the words; and the heretic was forced to admit the church of Rome to have been originally the true church; but he said, that afterward, having been adulterated in a thousand ways, she became that infamous woman revealed to St. John in Patmos; and that the holy reformation of Geneva was established in her place. 'Then,' replied Archangel, with a holy ardour, 'you must shew me from scripture how the reformation of Geneva has been substituted in place of the church'. The *deliver* was struck dumb, and could not make any answer to this last observation. There ensued three more conferences, in all which the minister was confounded. At last the lady cried out, 'Son, what is the meaning of this? I have lodged error in my house for so long a time, without having ever opened

ed my eyes to discover it.' And saying this, she broke up the conference, and retired to her chamber, without casting a look on the minister. He presently asked his dismission. And thus the impious man was disgracefully expelled from the castle; and the tutelary cherubim of that mansion used no other flaming sword to drive him out, save the words of the old lady. The mother, her daughter-in-law, her youngest son, and all the officers and servants about the castle, were converted to the Roman catholic religion.

[*To be concluded in our next*]

Account of a Descent into the Tin Mines of Cornwall.

WHEN you declare your intention of descending with the miners, the captain, as he is called, takes you into a room, and equips you in a woollen shirt, trowsers, night-cap, and jacket. As for stockings, it is usual not to wear any, and agreeable to the advice of the experienced miner, we descended with our legs bare. They then tie old shoes to your feet, fit for the purpose, and having accomodated each person with a candle in his hand, and half a pound more suspended from his neck; he is declared completely equipped, and conducted to the mouth of the mine. It requires a good strong stomach, and a large portion of curiosity, to go through all this. For besides the fatigue and toil in the mine, the clothes they give you are as greasy as sweat can make them, smell abominably, and are often stocked with a republic of creepers. Should any one be induced, hereafter, to explore these regions of darkness, I would advise him to prepare, at least, a woollen shirt, and a pair of trowsers, that he may avoid those unpleasant sensations, which arise in every man's breast, when compelled to have remorse to a miner's wardrobe.

These preliminaries being adjusted we began to descend. A miner went first, to serve as a guide, and to caution us against the danger which frequently arises from the broken staves in the different ladders. Jeremy followed the miner. After Jeremy, came my companion and myself; and last of all the captain, giving us this comfortable assurance, "That if we made a slip, or a single false step, or looked either to one side or the other, we should be ground to atoms in the steam engine, or dashed to pieces in the mine." The descent resembles a large well, with an immense machine, for the purpose of draining the mine of water, continually in motion all the way down. Mr. Bolton, of Birmingham, receives annually some thousands from the county of Cornwall, for the use of them. I had not time to examine these useful machines, therefore shall not attempt a minute description of them. In this mine there was a very curious one, which, with a small power at the top, by perpendicular shafts, passing down the same aperture, worked in two directions, and drained the mine north and south at the same time.

We continued to descend by ladders, which were from four to five fathoms in length, and being soon wet through, weak from want of proper respiration, and half stifled with the fumes of sulphur, began to hesitate whether we should proceed or not. Curiosity got the better of our fears, and we went on. Had I known what we should endure, I never could have attempted so much as I did. I had no idea of the difficulty and danger attending such an undertaking, and only wonder that accidents are nor more frequent among the miners, who run up and down those slippery places like lamp-lighters, singing and whistling all the way.

At about eighty fathoms depth we came to a vein of copper ore, where two sorry wretches were buried in the process of their miserable employment. With hardly room to move their bodies, in sulphureous air, wet to the skin, and buried in the solid rock, these poor devils live and work for a pittance barely sufficient to keep them alive; picking out the hard ore by the glimmering of a small candle, whose scattered rays will hardly penetrate the thick darkness of the place. Those who live on earth in affluence and are continually murmuring for additional comforts, would surely,

ſurely, if they ſaw theſe ſcenes, be happy with what they have I took a pick-axe and worked, and putting a ſmall piece of the ore in my pocket, "This, ſaid I, ſhall ſerve as a memento of a leſſon I received in the bowels of the earth; and may I think always of the comforts of life as I do at this moment!" Proceeding in our deſcent, we reached at length the bottom of the mine, and ſtood one hundred and thirty fathoms below the ſurface of the earth.

Thus far we had ſeen a mine of copper, but in this place is contained a vein of tin alſo, and a communication is dug from the copper to the tin. Thro' this we crawled upon our hands and knees, ſometimes ſprawling upon our bellies, over wheel-barrows and ſtones, pick-axes and hammers. This we found was trifling, to that which we encountered afterwards, for we croſſed over into a rapid ſtream, whoſe waters ruſhed abundantly over us, as we crawled along in a ſpace juſt ſufficient to admit us upon all fours. Jeremy poured forth his ejaculations, and concluding all was over with him, vowed, "If he eſcaped this time, it ſhould be his own fault if he was ever caught ſo near the old gentleman again!"

After you leave the ſurface, you no longer meet with clay or mould, but a hard ſharp ſtone, in which the loads of oar run. Thoſe of copper and tin run from eaſt to weſt, thoſe of lead from north to ſouth: and this never varies, except now and then the miners meet with what they call croſs loads of ore, in contrary directions. Theſe hardly ever extend far, and like the branches of a tree, generally terminate in a point.

When the ore is dug, it is conveyed up in baſkets, through perpendicular ſhafts, to the ſurface. The day we went down, it happened to be a holiday for the miners, of which they have many in the year, and of courſe very few were at work. Theſe holidays they call *grace days*, by which they mean ſurface days, as they call the ſurface of the earth *grace*, *graeſs*, or perhaps *graſs*. It is very difficult to underſtand what they ſay, and our captain, who kept bawling out his precaution all the way down, might as well have held his peace, ſince not one of us could comprehend a ſyllable of his jargon.

Working our way in a direction from north to ſouth, we came at laſt to the ſhafts of the tin mine. Here we ſaw, as before, two figures, that hardly wore the appearance of human beings, ſinging at their work We found it exceedingly difficult to pay them a viſit, as we had to deſcend by a ſingle rope down a chaſm, never broader than a chimney, until we reached the load where the miners were employed. The proceſs is exactly the ſame as that uſed in the copper mine, the only difference in either is in the colour of the ore.

Having perfectly gratified our curioſity, and having wandered until we were weary, among theſe diſmal caverns, we began to aſcend again. Before we reached the top, I found myſelf ſo faint, I ſhould not have been able to proceed, had it not been for the water from the ſteam engine; which, although very diſagreeable in the beginning of our deſcent, we found very refreſhing upon our return. It falls over every part of our body like a ſhower of rain, and when the heat of the mine combines with the fumes of ſulphur, to fatigue and oppreſs you, is the only remedy that can be procured.

A different paſſage from that which we uſed in deſcending, conducted us once more to the welcome ſpectacle of day-light; after having been upwards of four hours, from five in the evening until paſt nine, buried in the bowels of the earth. I wiſhed much ſome one of our acquaintance could have beheld us, as we approached the light. I would have defied my own parents to have diſcovered whoſe child I was. It would take two days, at leaſt, to go over the whole of this mine; we were contented in having viſited the bottom of it. It is impoſſible to deſcribe the luxury one feels in breathing again the freſh air, and waſhing with cold water, after theſe ſubterranean excurſions. The heat of a mine is exceſſive, and the deeper you go, the warmer becomes the air. The miners are quite naked when engaged at their work, and they told

me,

me, that the change of climate, and the revolutions of winter and ſummer, were not to be perceived at that great depth.

An Account of the Telegraphe, or new and curious Method by which the French communicate Intelligence from the greateſt Diſtances, in a very ſhort Space of Time.

WITHOUT troubling our readers with any fanciful conjectures reſpecting the time when the poſſibility of ſuch a contrivance was ſuggeſted, we ſhall firſt ſtate the report concerning it, delivered by M. Barrere to the French Convention, Aug. 15, 1794, and then give a deſcription of the method itſelf.

'The new invented telegraphic language of ſignals is a contrivance of art to tranſmit thoughts, in a peculiar language, from one diſtance to another, by means of machines, which are placed at different diſtances of between four and five leagues from one another, ſo that the expreſſion reaches a very diſtant place in the ſpace of a few minutes. Laſt year an experiment of this invention was tried in the preſence of ſeveral commiſſioners of the convention. From the favourable report which the latter made of the efficacy of the contri ance, the committee of public welfare tried every effort to eſtabliſh, by this means, a correſpondence between Paris and the frontier places, beginning with Liſle. Almoſt a whole twelvemonth has been ſpent in collecting the neceſſary inſtruments for the machines, and to teach the people employed how to uſe them. At preſent, the telegraphic language of ſignals is prepared in ſuch a manner, that a correſpondence may be conducted with Liſle upon every ſubject, and that every thing, nay even proper names, may be expreſſed; an anſwer may be received, and the correſpondence thus be renewed ſeveral times a day. The machines are the invention of citizen Chappe, and were conſtructed before his own eyes; he directs their eſtabliſhment at Paris. They have the advantage of reſiſting the movements of the atmoſphere and the inclemencies of the ſeaſons. The only thing which can interrupt their effect is, if the weather is ſo very bad and turbid that the objects and ſignals cannot be diſtinguiſhed. By this invention the remoteneſs of diſtances almoſt diſappear; and all the communications of correſpondence are effected with the rapidity of the twinkling of an eye. The operations of government can be very much facilitated by this contrivance, and the unity of the republic can be the more conſolidated by the ſpeedy communication with all its parts. The greateſt advantage which can be derived from this correſpondence is that, if one chooſe, its object ſhall be known only to certain individuals, or to one individual alone, at two oppoſite diſtances; ſo that the committee of public welfare may now correſpond with the repreſentative of the people at Liſle without any other perſons getting acquainted with the object of the correſpondence. It follows hence, that were Liſle even beſieged, we ſhould know every thing at Paris that would happen in that place, and could ſend thither the decrees of the convention without the enemy's being able to diſcover or to prevent it.'

The following is a deſcription of the Telegraphe:

The machine is extremely ſimple. At the firſt ſtation, which is on the roof of the palace of the Louvre, at Paris, M. Chappe, the inventor, receives in writing, from the committee of public welfare, the words to be ſent to Liſle. An upright poſt is erected on the Louvre, at the top of which are two tranſverſe arms. Theſe arms are moveable in all directions, by a ſingle piece of mechaniſm, and with inconceivable rapidity. He has invented a number of poſitions for theſe arms, which ſtand as ſigns for the letters of the alphabet, and theſe for the greater celerity and ſimplicity he has reduced in number as much as poſſible. The grammarian will eaſily conceive that ſixteen ſigns may amply ſupply all the letters of the alphabet, ſince ſome letters may be omitted not only without detriment, but with advantage. Theſe

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ſigns, as they are arbitrary, may be changed every week, ſo that the ſign of B for this day may be the ſign of M. to-morrow; and it is only neceſſary that the perſons at the extremities ſhould know the key. The intermediate operator are only inſtructed generally in theſe ſixteen ſignals, which are ſo diſtinct, ſo marked, ſo different the one from the other, that they are eaſily remembered. The conſtruction of the machine is ſuch, that each ſignal is uniformly given in preciſely the ſame manner at all times: it does not depend on the operator's manual ſkill, and the poſition of the arm can never, for any one ſignal, be a degree higher or a degree lower, its movement being regulated mechanically. Unleſs the machine be out of order, the ſignals muſt be always the ſame.

M. Chappe having received at the Louvre the ſentence he is to convey, gives a known ſignal to the ſecond ſtation, which is Mont Martre, to prepare. At each ſtation there is a watch tower, where teleſcopes are fixed, and the perſon on watch gives the ſignal of preparation which he has received, and this is communicated ſucceſſively thro' all the line, which brings them all into a ſtate of readineſs. The perſon at Mont Martre then receives, letter by letter, the ſentence from the Louvre; which he forthwith repeats with his own machine; and this is again repeated from the next height, with inconceivable rapidity, to the final ſtation at Liſle.

The aſſiſtants have been acquiring the practice for a twelvemonth, and are now ſo adroit, that the movements of the machine are made, and the characters conveyed as ſpeedily as the moſt ingenious perſons, unfortunately deprived of hearing or ſpeech, converſe by ſigns. It is obvious that no uſe can be made of this invention but by day, and in fair weather; but the value of it will eaſily be eſtimated, when it is conſidered that not only ſignals, but words and ſentences, may be conveyed at the rate of 100 miles in an hour.

An Old Batchelor's Account of himſelf.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

I AM that inſulated being called an Old Batchelor. A creature wearieſome to myſelf and beloved by no one. I have ſpent the noon of my days in a ſingle ſtate, from the dread of incurring the expences incident to a married life with a woman who had nothing, and now ſurely do I repent that I had not generoſity enough to overlook this conſideration in favour of a charming girl that I truly loved, and who wanted nothing but fortune to recommend her. I was formerly clerk to her father, then a mechanic of great reſpectability, but ſome years after greatly reduced by the unfortunate turn of affairs in the late conteſt between us and America. When he failed I was ſettled in the world, and might have ſaved his amiable girl from many a year of fatigue and diſtreſs into which their poverty immerſed them. But with *ſang froid*, for which I now deteſt myſelf. I then ſtood aloof, tore my thoughts from the ſweet Eliza, and driving forward into the heart of the city, determined to loſe myſelf in the receſſes of counting-houſes, and the accummulation of money. Thus avoiding all the plagues and expences of a family, for which I deemed the ſociety of an elegant and affectionate woman by no means an equivalent. Alas! Mr. Editor, I now ſee how I miſcalculated; how much ſuch a partnerſhip would have been for my advantage in the long run. I now put the mutual participation of pleaſure and pain, the endearments of our children, that flattering intereſt which Eliza would have taken in me (for whom by the way nobody now cares a ſtraw), I put all theſe on the credit ſide of the ledger, and find in the oppoſite page, only ſuch a portion of expences as I have actually brought upon myſelf, by being drawn in to give tavern dinners, and a thouſand other extravagencies

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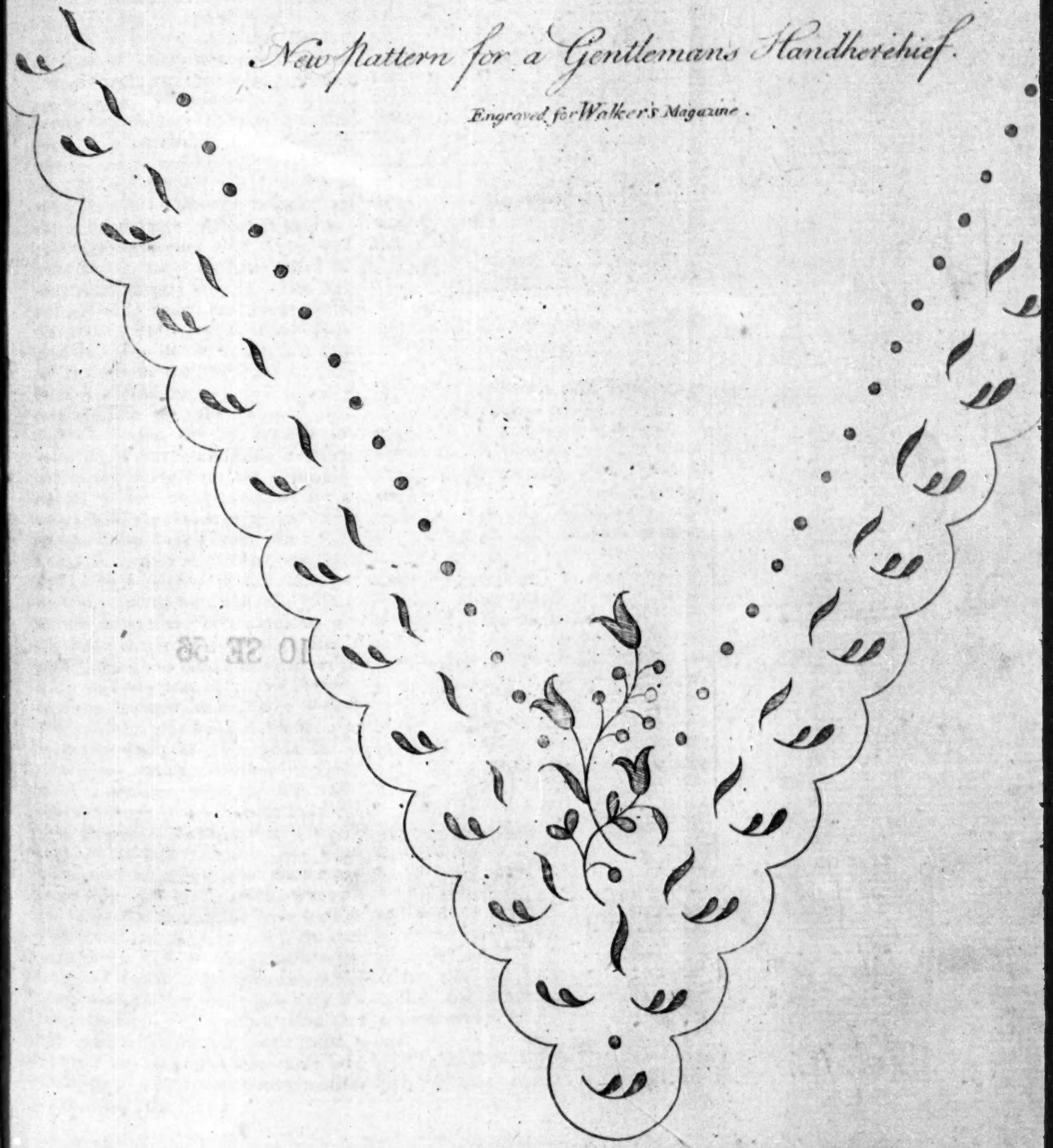
New pattern for a Gentleman's Handkerchief.

Engraved for Walker's Magazine.



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that young men know not how to avoid. You will eaſily ſee, when a juſt account is made o t, what I have gained, or rather what I have loſt. Inſtead of the bright hearth and ſmiling faces of my family, inſtead of ſitting down in the midſt of beings who owe life to me, and portioning out their li tle meal with the delicious ſenſations of a father, I take my ſolitary chop at a coffee-houſe, and afterwards ſaunter to the theatre, where venal beauty ſpreads her net and I am caught! Alas! here is no mind, here is no modeſty to make ſentiment intereſting. After having ſeen a public entertainment with Eliza, with what delight might we hav paſſed the remainder of the evening. Her taſte and ſenſibility would have made us live the hours over again with additional pleaſure.--Her boſom would have been my harbour in the ſtorms of life, and there I ſhould have found reſources from *ennui* in the calm ſeaſon of proſperity. In the day of ſickneſs her voice could have whiſpered comfo t, and in my dying hour the pure invocations of my children might have availed me at the throne of grace. What a ſad reckoner have I been, Mr. Editor. I am now as grey as a badger, and have not a ſingle relative in the world. I have long retired from buſineſs, but my fortune brings me no enjoyment, my dog leads nearly as rational a life. I eat and drink and ſleep alternately as he does, for I now fear to become the prey of ſome indigent dame, who would overlook my grey hairs and infirmities in conſideration of coming in for a third of my wealth, and therefore avoid much commerce with the ſex, from which, though I might once have derived happineſs, I can now only expect trick, or at beſt ridicule. But what can a man do who has let avarice run away with him in his youth, when all the ſocial affections ſhould have been at their out-poſts to prevent it? All that remains for ſuch a man (after the example of a culprit going to execution) is to warn the multitude how they fall into this error. To aſſure them that the good which is not participated is not half enjoyed, and that thoſe who abandon a young woman from motives like mine, as they do not deſerve happineſs ſo they never will obtain it. And moreover, Mr. Editor, if you print this, pleaſe to add, that an equal mixture of love and prudence forms the only, and moſt delicious conſerve they will have the faculty of reliſhing all their life long. Either, taken ſeparately, is prejudicial; one being too auſtere, and the other too ſweet. They muſt be blended to render them happily effective, and if any perſons have ſkill enough to make up the compoſition af er my recipe, I ſhall not have bemoaned myſelf, nor you have inſerted this in vain.

I am, Sir, yours, &c. &c.

STEPHEN SORROWFUL.

Eſſay on the Conduct of Men toward the Fair Sex.

EVERY generous man ſhould view the ſentiments and actions of the fair ſex in the moſt favourable light. I can aſcribe the contrary practice to nothing but an unmanly ſpirit, ſince, in many caſes, thoſe guilty of it cannot vindicate themſelves conſiſtently with the laws of delicacy Nature has made man the protector; and the fair ſex require his protection: he who ſhould refuſe this, when neceſſary, would be reproached with cowardice; and much more if he ſhould take advantage of their weakneſs. But is not he who injures a woman's character, to be eſteemed as great a coward as he who aſſaults her perſon? Certainly he is: the former is an inſult on the modeſty, and the latter upon the natural weakneſs of the ſex.

There is but one way in which we can ſuppoſe a lady may vindicate herſelf from a falſe imputation, and that is by the tenor of her actions. But then, how liable are actions to be miſconſtrued! When once a ſlanderous tongue has given the clue, the world will be too apt to aſcribe every thing to a wrong principle; even the candid are ſometimes miſled, and form ſuſpicions which their honour would otherwiſe have prevented.

The practice of viewing the female conduct in an unfavourable light, ſub-

jects the ſex to many diſadvantages, which I have obſerved in the courſe of my acquaintance. I ſhall mention a few of them.

A lady is very ſeldom miſtreſs of her choice of company of the other ſex, and yet her character depends very much upon it. If the fop, the libertine, and the impertinent, were treated by a lady with the contempt which their characters deſerve, it would expoſe her to cenſure, which, I think, no woman of prudence would be willing to incur; and yet, too open a behaviour makes ſome people conclude that ſhe approves of, or, at leaſt, that ſhe does not ſincerely condemn, their vices. The queſtion then ariſes, how ſhe ſhould behave herſelf to men who are remarkable for qualitie which it is her duty to deſpiſe? Why, I think ſhe ſhould never give juſt cauſe of offence, by expreſſing any diſlike of their perſons but then let her diſcover a proper abhorrence of their vices, by never ſhewing a hearty regard for thoſe who are guilty of them. This is a medium which it is difficult, and, in ſome caſes I believe, impoſſible to purſue; and the more a lady is diſtinguiſhed by her good nature and ſincerity; the more liable would ſhe be to miſtake ſometimes in this particular; but theſe circumſtances render ſuch men inexcuſable, who take every opportunity of making obſervations injurious to their reputation.

I know of no vice which deforms the female mind more than envy; now I have obſerved a claſs of men who are very expert in reſolving the actions and ſentiments of ladies into this principle; nay they go farther, and uſe every occaſion to oblige them to diſcover ſuch appearances as may favour their ill-natured diſpoſition. A man of this caſt will make a reflection in a circle of ladies to the diſadvantage of one of the ſex; he intends it as a bait to allure the ill nature and malice of the company: and indeed it is very difficult to avoid his artifice, either by cenſuring or vindicating the character he expoſes. In the former caſe he makes no ſcruple of aſcribing it to the principle which he deſired to diſcover; in the latter, he reflects that a woman's own honour may be ſometimes concerned in concealing the foibles to which her ſex is liable. There are others who practiſe a method ſtill more artful and ungenerous than the one I have mentioned; they will praiſe an abſent lady for qualities which ſhe does not poſſeſs; if the fair one to whom it is addreſſed ventures with more ſincerity than prudence, to differ in opinion, this affords them a freſh argument upon their darling theme of female malice. Silence meets with no better reception. If ſhe allows a faint praiſe, her ſoft words diſcover to them an envious heart; and even where a juſt and cordial praiſe is allowed to merit, who has not obſerved that inſincerity has borrowed the ſame expreſſions, and that a woman's hatred may be ſometimes computed by the ardency of her applauſe?

Flattery is a faſhionable ſnare to entangle female vanity; and I know of no method more ſucceſsful, when a man is diſpoſed to put an unfavourable conſtruction upon every thing he ſees. If it is received with applauſe, with what ſatisfaction does the baſe deceiver congratulate himſelf upon his ſucceſs! Hence ſome ladies, to avoid all ſuch appearances, ſhew themſelves diſpleaſed when they are attacked in this way; but alas! they ſucceed no better than the former; for it is eaſy enough for the confident fellow to conſole himſelf with this reflection, that the vain creature takes the compliment almoſt before it was intended.

What ſhall we ſay to the practice of offending a woman's ears with expreſſions which her delicacy ought not to permit her to liſten to? This is an expedient generally made uſe of to try whether female virtue is any thing more than a mere pretence. The leaſt ſmile is looked upon as an approbation; nay it is read in the eye, if nothing elſe diſcovers it. If a lady bluſhes, ſhe is thought to take the meaning too ſoon, and if ſhe is angry, no doubt ſhe muſt be a hypocrite. What behaviour then do modeſty and good ſenſe dictate? An entire diſregard. But then it is impoſ-

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sible for a woman to be at all times so much mistress of herself, when she has no reason to expect that such an offence will be given; however, she ought always to treat such a man with the indifference and reserve due to one who thinks meanly of her virtue.

General reflections against the fair sex are no less unmanly than the vices I have been exposing. These must give great uneasiness to the considerate part of them, because they are interested in the general idea which is formed of the female character; and it must be no less offensive to the delicacy and generosity of the sensible part of the other sex. The evil I am speaking of is of more importance than is generally imagined: for who will deny, that the happiness of both sexes depends, in a considerable degree, on the opinions they entertain of each other?

There are some men, whose minds are incapable of the pleasures which may be derived from a near alliance with the fair sex, and the unfavourable sentiments of these proceed from a settled dislike. Nature has cast them in an indelicate mould; and it is remarkable, that the men I am describing seldom discover in other instances of their life, that they are susceptible of sympathetic feelings; no wonder then, if they distinguish themselves in their disposition towards women; the love, of which they are capable, resembles that of the brutes; it exempts them from the uneasiness to which a more tender frame is exposed; but then it deprives them of the exalted happiness which may be derived from refined affections.

There are others again, who are angry at all womankind, for no other reason, but certain injuries which they think they have received from particular persons. A young lady, for instance, plays the coquet with her admirer; the latter ever after rails at her sex, as a set of coquets. Another is disappointed in love, and therefore he pities every poor fellow that has any thing to say to a woman. A third hears, that a certain lady has taken occasion to express her disapprobation of him, or of some of his actions. Without considering whether he deserved the censure or not, he swears that slander is the darling topic of every female.

It is not my design, at present, to point out the several causes which give men unfavourable opinions of the fair sex. I content myself with shewing, that they generally proceed from wrong principles, and with expressing my disapprobation of any thing that can cast an odium on the sex in general. I have observed, that men of sense consider the fair part of our species as wisely designed by nature to promote the happiness of social life, and respect those qualities in them which are calculated to answer that end.

Account of the Banished Man, a Novel, By Charlotte Smith.

THAT most prominent event of the present century the revolution of France, has furnished an abundance of incidents which narrators of fictitious history may frequently adopt with great effect. We have long expected that some writer of celebrity would seize this moment to wander with his muse over the tumultuous plains of that once lovely country; a country whose inhabitants have, by a laudable effort of vigour, bravely leaped over the gulph of despotism, but whose overexertion o their strength has carried them beyond t e Terra Firma of Liberty into the chaotic vortex of licentiousness. The hearts which throb with the love of legitimate freedom are severely pained by the reflection that this grand and interesting drama, whose ground-work was an honour to human nature, should have been so wretchedly distorted by the enormities of its actors, and are forced, unwillingly, to acknowledge, that tyranny itself could not have invented schemes more oppressive, or more repugnant to our nature, than many of those which have been executed under their Tree of Liberty. The features of Freedom, which shone at the beginning of the Revolution, are now lost; buried under a hideous vizor, distained with innocent blood! Ferocity stands glaring like a demon near the guillotine, and decrepitude and female weakness fall indiscriminately beneath

his greedy axe. Rank, however blameleſs, has not been reſpected. Indeed none have ſuffered more in the awful convulſions of their country (becauſe none were ſo ill prepared to ſuffer) as the French Nobleſſe. Enervated by luxuries unknown even here, and helpleſs without any fault of their own, they were expelled ſimply for the magnitude of their poſſeſſions, and mercileſsly driven out on the pity of foreigners. Many of theſe characters, when viewed with the eye of liberality, will appear to have deſerved a better fate. If profuſion revelled in their palaces, plenty danced in every dependant cottage. There were, doubtleſs, many kind maſters amongſt them. In ſuch numbers, it would be a libel on human nature to ſuppoſe the contrary. There were many to whom the poor looked with a confident eye for redreſs and protection. Theſe ſhould, in juſtice, have been diſcriminated; but, alas! they are all hurried into one undiſtinguiſhed maſs, and thoſe hearts and talents which might have piloted the ſtate through this tremendous ſtorm, are blended with licentious biſhops and the inſatiate tyrants of overgrown lordſhips, and now loſt to their country and their poſſeſſions, moſt probably for ever.

By thoſe who take an intereſt in the preſent ſerious ſcenes on the political theatre, the Baniſhed Man will be read with very conſiderable pleaſure; while the young ladies who doat on love-ſcenes, will not be quite ſo highly gratified. D'Alonville, the Baniſhed Man, is a French emigrant of diſtinction; but that national prejudice muſt be ſtrong, indeed, which does not greatly relax in his favour. His misfortunes and adventures form the ſubjects of theſe volumes, many paſſages of which are highly intereſting and pathetic. The picture of D'Alonville's filial piety to his wounded father, when dying under the caſtle walls of Roſenheim, after an unſucceſsful engagement with the republican army, is well calculated to call forth the beſt and tendereſt feelings of the heart. The deſcription of the deſolated manſion before-mentioned after the conflagration, and the departure of the Sans Culottes, is grand and correctly given. As an Iriſhman reads this, he feels his prepoſſeſſions for and love to his country and conſtitution increaſe, and thrills with added horror at the idea of introducing into Ireland any portion of thoſe ſentiments which have already wrapt an empire in flames. He is ſtill more cautious in admitting the ſpecious reaſonings of republicaniſm, and holds faſter than ever to his own political conſtitution, whoſe fabric, though not faultleſs, is built on a broad and ſolid baſe, which will afford him a firm footing when the airy caſtle of democracy are no more.

In the ſecond volume, after having undergone a variety of diſtreſſes in various countries, we find D'Alonville in England, where, after ſome time, he meets with the family of the Marquis De Touranges, his particular friend, who, unconſcious of the fate of his family, has been for ſometime on the verge of diſtraction. Our hero, all activity and benevolence when any generous action is to be atchieved, goes, at the requeſt of Madame de Touranges, back to France, for the purpoſe of informing the unhappy marquis, that his family are ſafe in England. He has moreover an intention of joining, along with his friend, a body of royaliſts then collecting in Brittany; but he is now fallen in love with Miſs Denzil, and his patriotic energies are inſufficient to make him determine on taking leave, till the conſciouſneſs of his friend's increaſing anguiſh, and the impoſſibility of his gaining, under his preſent circumſtances, the hand of Miſs Denzil, unite to bring him to a reſolution of departing. On his return to the continent, he diſguiſes himſelf as a priſoner eſcaped from the Auſtrians, and after many perils gets on board a ſmall veſſel at Dunkirk, bound to St. Maloes. —— ——His voyage thither includes a ſtory which cannot be read without tears, wherever there are feelings capable of being arreſted. We will not pay ſo ill a compliment to the reader's ſenſibility as to apologize for giving it.

It was midnight; a few ſtars and a waning

a waning moon, already fading in the diſtant waves, afforded all the light they had. The old ſeaman kept at the helm, frequently fortifying himſelf with a cordial of Eau de Vie, reinforced with repeated quantities of tobacco. The boy was ſleeping on a bench that croſſed the gunwales, and the ſilence of the night was unbroken, ſave by the roar of the ſurf on the beach, which they were near enough to hear diſtinctly, in a dull and hollow murmur. Uneaſy as were the thoughts of D'Alonville, this monotony of ſounds, and the fatigue he had for ſo many days gone through, together with the ſuppoſition that he was now, at leaſt, in temporary ſecurity, induced him to indulge the heavineſs that was coming upon him. Since he had eſcaped any ſuſpicion as far on his way as Cherbourg, he had there ventured to purchaſe a ſmall pair of piſtols, which he concealed within his waiſtcoat. He knew his companion thought him unarmed, and he was not ſorry to be provided with them as a defence; not that he ſuſpected him of any intention to take advantage of that circumſtance, but there was a ſullen ſilence about the old man that did not altogether pleaſe him; and he had more than once occaſion to remark how much, ſince the revolution, the character of the lower claſs of the French people was changed. Notwithſtanding the little confidence he had in his boatman, he put on the red cap with which he had provided himſelf, and wrapping his coarſe coat about him, he ſoon fell aſleep; from which he was, after ſome time, ſuddenly ſtartled by the noiſe of fire arms, which appeared to be ſo near him, that he ſprung upon his feet, and looked round him; but all remained juſt as it was before forgetfulneſs overtook him; except that the veſſel was immediately beneath the high cliffs that bound the land.

"The old ſeaman was at the helm, but he had lowered his ſails, and the boy paddled the boat along, while he guided it ſlowly among ſome high-pointed rocks that ſeemed to riſe here perpendicularly out of the water, which was deep and ſtill around them.

"D'Alonville aſked haſtily where they were, and what was the noiſe they heard? The old man anſwered in a mournful and reluctant ſort of way, that they were cloſe under the town of Granville, on the weſtern coaſt of Normandy: "And for the noiſe," ſaid he, they are at the old buſineſs, I ſuppoſe, killing ſome of the people who happen to have ſaid or done any thing againſt the new government." This opinion ſeemed to be founded in truth; for the cries of the victims and the ſhouts of the executioners were diſtinctly heard, after another volley of fire-arms.—D'Alonville ſhuddered, yet felt half impelled to leap on ſhore, and throw himſelf amongſt the demons who were buſied in this work of death, "Are you going to land?" enquired he, as the boat ſtill ſeemed to get near the ſhore. "Have you any buſineſs in this town?" "Who, I?" replied the man? "No; thank the Bon Dieu, I have none there; and I aſſure you, no mind at all to be amongſt them."

"Are they then bad people in this town of Granville? What! are they Royaliſts, my friend? Are they enemies to liberty?"

"Liberty! Liberty! muttered the man, with an oath, half-ſtifled—Liberty!—But you have been in the midſt of all, it ſeems,—and like it, I ſuppoſe:—though one would think you muſt have had pretty near enough of it.—Sacre Dieu! but one muſt hold one's tongue." "Why, how is this?" ſaid D'Alonville, agreeably diſappointed in the principles of his ſea-faring companion? "Why, are you not a friend to the republic? to our glorious new privileges? Why, is it poſſible that you can ſpeak thus of our conſtitution, of our liberty?" "Bah!" cried the old man, peeviſhly, "tell me what good we have got by it."

D'Alonville then enumerated all the advantages that have been held out in all the parading terms with which they have been dreſſed to catch the multitude. "Ah! yes, to be ſure," anſwered the ſailor: "Now I'll tell you what I have got by all this, Mort Dieu! I have been out of luck, ſure enough, if ſo many bleſſings were going about, to have caught none of them; but

but on the contrary, Diable? I've had nothing but plagues and ſorrows: but I ſuppoſe if I complain to you, Monſieur le Soldat, I ſhall be clapped up in priſon as ſoon as you catch me aſhore." "If you think ſo, friend, don't truſt me with your confidence: but I aſſure you though I am a ſoldier, and have been at the army, I don't want to hurt any man for his opinions."

"I don't much care," ſaid the man; "I'd as ſoon go to the guillotine as not, unleſs times mend." "I am ſorry," cried D'Alonville, "they are ſo bad with you; but what have you particularly to complain of?"

"Why, in the firſt place, I had four ſons grown up, fine young men as I ever ſaw: the ſhorteſt of them was as high as you are, and ſtouter. The eldeſt of them belonged to a merchant-ſhip that traded to the iſlands; he was killed by the black people at St. Domingo. The ſecond was in the king's ſervice,—an excellent ſailor---he was forced, whether he would or not, to ſea in a republican veſſel, and it is only a fortnight ſince I have known that he has been taken by the Engliſh, and is now in an Engliſh priſon---poor lad! and they ſay that the Engliſh, who, when I was a priſoner among them in the laſt war, treated us very well, and even gave me my parole, ſo that I ſuffered little, are now grown very ſevere, and endeavour to make confinement as bad as it can be; ſo I think I ſhall never ſee my ſon again;" 'You ſerved then in the laſt war?" ſaid D'Alonville. "Yes," replied the old man" and was in two or three engagements; in the laſt I was a boatſwain, by favour of my commander, who, when we were exchanged, and went back to France, took me particularly under his protection; and my wife was received into the family of his lady, who brought up my daughter; my poor dear girl!'

"You have not been unfortunate in regard to her too?' ſaid D'Alonville.

"Oh!" cried the ſailor, "that is what hurts me moſt of all:---But I will tell you how it happened. My third boy, a fine fellow of nineteen, was taken when he was quite a child into the ſervice of my commander, and brought up to be his ſervant. Alas! he was with him when he was ſeized and carried to priſon the fatal ſecond of September, and he periſhed with him in the Abbaye. The fourth, who was but a year younger, was ſo enraged at this injuſtice and cruelty (for what had Mitchel done to deſerve death?) that he quitted the revolutionary army, where he had entered, and went to ſerve under the Princes in Flanders; where, as I believe, he fell the end of laſt year in the retreat, for I have not heard of him ſince."

"The poor man was ſo affected that his voice failed him."

"D'Alonville, however, fearful of betraying himſelf, could not conceal that he ſympathized with this unfortunate father. "Perhaps," ſaid he, "your fears may be groundleſs; though you have not heard from him, your fourth ſon may yet ſurvive."

"I have no hope," replied he: "had he not been dead, I am very ſure he would have found ſome means of letting me hear of him; for he was a dutiful boy, and knew what his mother and I ſuffered about his brothers.—Ah! no, I have none left now---unleſs Pierre ſhould ſurvive a long impriſonment---I have none left but that lad you ſee there; and as ſoon as he is old enough to carry arms, he too will be put under requiſition, and be compelled to ſerve, whether he likes it or not."

"But your daughter?" ſaid D'Alonville.

"My daughter!" reſumed the poor man---"my daughter was the hope of my life; my commander's lady took her, and brought her up to be about her perſon; and ſhe was pretty, and every body admired her: a reputable tradeſman at Paris would have married her, but Madame de Blanzac, her miſtreſs, thought her too young, and deſired her to ſtay a year or two, till her lover was got a little forwarder in the world. She was at Paris at the dreadful time when her poor brother was murdered; ſhe was not indeed in priſon, but remained with her miſtreſs at an hotel, where ſhe ſaw four people killed before her eyes; ſhe was ſo terrified as to be immediately deprived of her

ſenſes,

ſenſes, and was rather, I fear, a burthen, than of any uſe to the lady ſhe ſerved, when ſhe found means to eſcape to England, after the murder of her huſband. During the voyage my poor girl recovered ſome recollection; but on the veſſel's arriving in the port of Poole, where they were to land, the cries of the ſailors, and the loud voices of the people who ſurrounded the ſhip, brought ſo ſtrongly to her mind the noiſes ſhe had heard at Paris during the maſſacre, that in the phrenzy which this terror occaſioned, ſhe flew upon deck, and before any one was aware of what ſhe intended, ſhe threw herſelf into the ſea."

"A dead ſilence enſued for a moment; the old man could not proceed.

"D'Alonville at length ſaid," "And was there no attempt made to ſave her?"

"Oh! yes," replied he, "and ſhe was ſaved from the water; but her ſenſes were gone quite. I do not know how Madame de Blanzac, diſtreſſed as ſhe was herſelf, was able to ſuſtain the additional burthen of my poor girl in ſuch a condition; but ſhe promiſed never to forſake her, and ſhe kept her word. Some ladies in England, to whom her melancholy ſtory became known, were very kind to my unfortunate daughter, and tried to get her reſtored to her ſenſes; but it was all in vain, they were irrecoverable; and ſhe is now in one of the public hoſpitals of London, where lunatics are received.'

"The laborious life to which the old ſailor had been inured had not hardened his heart.----Nature had ſtill a powerful influence; and his voice bore teſtimony to the tribute he paid it, as he thus concluded his mournful narrative."

There are many parts of this work, which, though worthy of ſelection, our limits will not permit us to extract: however we cannot help remarking, that the characters of Heurthofen, alias Citizen Rouillé, and that of the Viſcount de Fayolles, alias du Boſſe, are faithfully drawn, and the incidents they are engaged in admirably managed. For the other titled perſonages, they are delineated with ſo much accuracy, that high life may almoſt always recognize its own peculiar features. But though we are frequently much pleaſed with Mrs. Smith's drawings, we think ſome of them not altogether fit ſubjects for a lady-artiſt; as Mr Lemuel Pauncefort for inſtance. We admit that the figure is a good one; but when we recollect that a lady writes, a certain ſenſation ariſes in our minds and ſtrikes out the dimple of mirth, in ſpite of all the complaiſance we can muſter. Tho' on a ſlight reading Mrs. Smith will be generally accuſed of having changed her political opinions, yet, on ſtrict examination, ſhe will be found as much the friend of real liberty as when ſhe wrote her novel of Deſmond: but ſhe, like all other thinking people, is aware that even liberty may be bought too dear; and loſing all intereſt for the maniacs of the day, ſhe is at once conſcious that they do not deſerve liberty, and that, in the way they are going, they never can arrive at it.

The Converſion of a Perſon born deaf and dumb.

WILLIAM HEAZLY, ſon of a widow in the county of Antrim, in Ireland, notwithſtanding his being perfectly deaf and dumb from his infancy, yet at a proper age he learned to weave linen, and became expert at the buſineſs; he likewiſe was as good a labourer in the fields as a farmer could deſire, and in general diſcovered an ingenious diſpoſition. He was employed as a barber in that neighbourhood, and particulary on the Lord's-day, was very officious in ſerving all who applied unto him. As he increaſed in years, ſo he did in wickedneſs. Altho' he could not ſpeak, yet his ſpirit and temper were eaſily diſcerned by his acquaintance. He was extravagantly fond of horſe-races, cock-fighting, and ſimilar diverſions, which he diligently attended all round the country; notwithſtanding the remonſtrances of his pious mother, and others, who endeavoured to prevail upon him to forſake theſe vain purſuits, which univerſal experience proves to be dreadfully pernicious to youth, initiating them into idleneſs, drunkeneſs gambling,

gambling, and almoſt every ſpecies of ungodlineſs and unrighteouſneſs. But inſtead of regarding the admonitions of his real friends, conveyed to him by ſigns which he well underſtood, he too frequently diſcovered the higheſt diſpleaſure, and even rage, at their reproofs. It is ſtill more remarkable, that he was perfectly well acquainted with the time and place, when the children of folly aſſembled together, altho' no perſon gave him any kind of intimation of thoſe meetings. He was among the firſt of the aſſembly; and his looks and geſtures indicated the exceſſive gratifications theſe ſcenes of variety afforded his carnal mind; as I have been informed by ſome of his companions in folly, who are now thro' the mercy of God, converted from the error of their ways. This was the manner of his life, till he attained to the 25th year of his age.

About four years ago, the Methodiſt Preachers viſited that part of the country where William Heazley lived. Many perſons attended the word, and were brought under a ſerious concern for the ſalvation of their ſouls: and among the reſt, William ſeemed to be deeply affected, which was manifeſt not only from his ſerious deportment, but by many tears and groans, as well as by an entire change in his life and temper. Soon after, a little ſociety was formed in that place; and at the time when the people were joined together, he attended, and appeared extremely anxious to be admitted among them. As ſoon as the preacher ſet down his name, his eyes ſparkled with joy, and he diſcovered great ſatisfaction upon being permitted to unite with them who were ſeeking the Lord: From that hour he renounced all his fooliſh purſuits, and vain companions. When perſons applied to him on the Lord's-day, as uſual, he made ſigns to them to come on a Saturday, or otherwiſe they would be unſhaved by him; and at the ſame time he endeavoured in his way, to convince them of the ſinfulneſs of Sabbath breaking, and of the dreadful conſequences that would follow it.

He now became very induſtrious and diligent in buſineſs, and apparently fervent in ſpirit. On the Lord's-day, it is his cuſtom to riſe early in the morning, and watch for the coming of the leader of the ſociety, as ſoon a William diſcovers the approach of the leader, he inſtantly runs from houſe to houſe, apprizing the members of the ſociety to aſſemble immediately at the appointed place. During the meeting, if the leaders happens to omit ſpeaking ſome time to him, as he does to the reſt of the people, William appears much grieved and diſtreſſed: The remainder of the Lord's-day, his time is employed in public worſhip, and aſſembling with pious perſons who are engaged in ſinging hymns, prayer, and reading. I have frequently been aſtoniſhed at his ſagacity in diſtinguiſhing between a book of divinity, and one of any other kind. His affection for the bible is truly remarkable; he frequently turns over the leaves, as if looking for ſome particular paſſage, which when he has found, he points out the verſes with his fingers, as if he was reading them, often with a wild ſcreaming voice, and floods of tears. Many words he ſeems to underſtand; and makes ſuitable ſigns expreſſive of their meaning. When he is preſent in the congregation, an awful ſolemnity appears in all his looks; and he is affected according to the nature and ſubject of the ſermon, and tears of ſorrow, or joy, flow from his eyes abundantly. I can teſtify to the truth of many of theſe facts, and other circumſtances relating to him, I am informed of by pious ſenſible perſons, who are intimately acquainted with him.

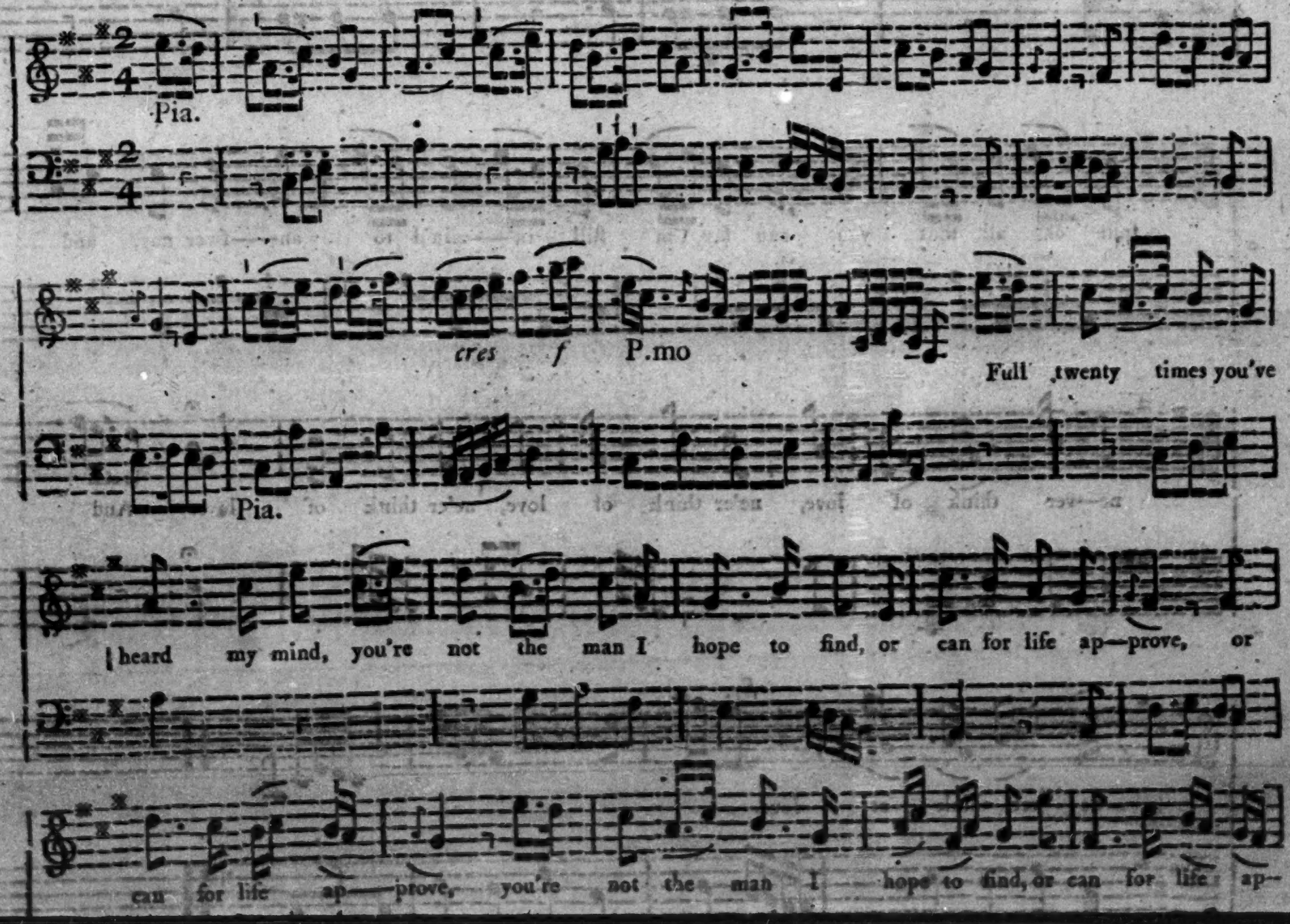
Fairfield, near Aughrim.
February 5, 1794.

SAMUEL MITCHEL.

NEVER THINK OF LOVE.

A favourite SONG in the OPERA of "MY GRANDMOTHER." Composed by STORACE.

ANDANTE GRAZIOSO.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vince them of the sinfulness of Sabbath breaking, and of the dreadful consequences that would follow it.

He now became very industrious and diligent in business, and apparently fervent in spirit. On the Lord's-day, it is his custom to rise early in the morning, and watch for the coming of the leader of the society, as soon a William discovers the approach of the leader, he instantly runs from house to house, apprizing the members of the society to assemble immediately at the appointed place. During the meeting, if the leaders happens to omit speaking some time to him, as he does to the rest of the people, William appears much grieved and distressed: The remainder of the Lord's-day, his time is employed in public worship, and assembling with pious persons who are engaged in singing hymns, prayer, and reading. I have frequently been astonished at his sagacity in distinguishing between a book of divinity, and one of any other kind. His affection for the bible is truly remarkable; he frequently turns over the leaves, as if looking for some particular passage, which when he has found, he points out the verses with his fingers, as if he was reading them, often with a wild screaming voice, and floods of tears. Many words he seems to understand; and makes suitable signs expressive of their meaning. When he is present in the congregation, an awful solemnity appears in all his looks; and he is affected according to the nature and subject of the sermon, and tears of sorrow, or joy, flow from his eyes abundantly. I can testify to the truth of many of these facts, and other circumstances relating to him, I am informed of by pious sensible persons, who are intimately acquainted with him.

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Pia.

cres *f* P.mo

Full twenty times you've heard my mind, you're not the man I hope to find, or can for life ap—prove, or can for life ap—prove, you're not the man I hope to find, or can for life ap—prove. *fym.* In ſpite of all that you can ſay, I'm ſtill inclin'd to

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anſwer nay, and ne—ver think of love, and ne—ver think of love. In
ſpite of all that you can ſay, I'm ſtill in——clin'd to an——ſwer nay, and
ne—ver think of love, ne'er think of love, ne'er think of love. And
Sy.
ne——ver think of love.

H.

Give o'er your teizing, 'tis in vain;
From me your ſuit will nothing gain,
My will you'll never move.
When I reſign my hand and heart
I'll have a lad, gay, briſk and ſmart,
Or never think of love.

POETRY.

The Despairing Lover.

Extracted from the "Battle of the Passions," intended shortly to be published.

By Wexfordius. A. B.

WHEN graceful Stella first I knew,
Her mind so gentle and so true,
I could not but approve;
While I indulg'd so pure a flame,
It quickly ran thro' all my frame,
And soon I found 'twas Love.

My trembling pen attempts in vain,
In plaintive numbers to complain,
What can my grief remove?
My tongue some sacred magic ties,
My voice is lost in broken sighs,
My heart is rent with Love.

Why Stella, must I ever trace
Displeasure in that lovely face?
In vain your eyes reprove;
Why are those smiles to me denied,
That gladden every heart beside?
Despairing, yet I love.

Then seek not words, but read mine eyes;
Believe my looks, my pains, my sighs—
My passion these will prove;
Words oft deceive, and spring from art,—
The true expressions of my heart,
To Stella, must be Love.

With eager hopes the frugal bee,
From flow'r to flow'r still wanders free,
Thro' every mead and grove;
Extracting juice from all the sweets,
But I can taste no joy, no sweets,
Being dead to all—but Love.

Let not the linnet, nor the thrush,
Chaunt their sweet notes from tree or bush—
Nor yet the cooing dove;
Let not the lily or the rose,
Their fragrant sweets to me disclose,
For I despair in Love.

Let noisome fogs pollute the sky,
Let thunders roar, and lightnings fly,
Let all the furies rove;
Let nought present itself to view,
But mournful groves of baleful yew,
To feed my hopeless Love.

From sweetest airs I sought relief,
And hop'd from thence to cure my grief,
For peace in vain I strove;
The melting notes, the thrilling sound,
Serv'd only to encrease the wound,
Ah! music strengthens Love.

I then to books my mind apply'd,
And ev'ry means and art I try'd,
My languid soul t' improve;
But ah! how cruel was my lot!
Whate'er I read was soon forgot,
I thought of nought—but love

When drooping on the bed of pai
I look'd on ev'ry hope as vain,
All aid did artless prove;
When pitying friends stood weepin
And death's pale shade seem'd hov
I thought on her I love.

Absence may bring relief I cry'd,
And straight the dreadful hope I t
But whither could I rove?
Alas! in vain was every care,
Still in my heart I bore the fair,
And could not fly from Love.

To pleasures of a different kind,
And various sorts, I turn'd my min
My heart they could not move;
I sought the fair, the gay, the young
And dress'd, and play'd, and laugh
But could not cease to love.

As the poor sailor trembling lies,
While raging waves around him rise,
And thunder roars above;
So Passion's wild, impetuous sea,
Fills me with horror and dismay,
Lest I be wreck'd on Love.

The tempest black now howls aloud,
O'er each tall mast, and thro' each sh
While livid lightnings drove;
Now death on ev'ry wave appears,
His shudder'd heart is chill'd with fear
Thus mine is chill'd with Love.

In vain he turns his streaming eyes,
No help or succour he descries,
Which can his fears remove;
Far distant from his native coast,
On the high surge his bark is lost,
Thus I am lost in Love.

Lines on the Marriage of Captain D. of the Sligo Militia, to Miss K—

RISE, O bleft, auſpicious morn,
Venus, now thyſelf adorn,
Mars, attend, ſuperb and gay;
Hail this bright, this joyful day!

Lay aſide thy grim attire,
Arms ſubmit to ſoft deſire,
Let the Graces lead the van,
Heaven conſpires to bleſs the man.

Lo, the lovely blooming maid,
Full in beauty's grace array'd,
Softly treads to *Hymen*'s ſhrine,
Radiant as the *Ophirian* mine.

anſwer nay, and ne—ver think of love, and ne—ver think of love. In
ſpite of all that you can ſay, I'm ſtill in——clin'd to an——ſwer nay, and

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When pitying friends stood weeping by,
And death's pale shade seem'd hov'ring nigh,
I thought on her I love.

Absence may bring relief I cry'd,
And straight the dreadful hope I try'd—
But whither could I rove?
Alas! in vain was every care,
Still in my heart I bore the fair,
And could not fly from Love.

To pleasures of a different kind,
And various sorts, I turn'd my mind,
My heart they could not move;
I sought the fair, the gay, the young,
And dress'd, and play'd, and laugh'd, and sung,
But could not cease to love.

As the poor sailor trembling lies,
While raging waves around him rise,
And thunder roars above;
So Passion's wild, impetuous sea,
Fills me with horror and dismay,
Lest I be wreck'd on Love.

The tempest black now howls aloud,
O'er each tall mast, and thro' each shroud,
While livid lightnings drove;
Now death on ev'ry wave appears,
His shudder'd heart is chill'd with fears,
Thus mine is chill'd with Love.

In vain he turns his streaming eyes,
No help or succour he descries,
Which can his fears remove;
Far distant from his native coast,
On the high surge his bark is lost,
Thus I am lost in Love.

Lines on the Marriage of Captain D. B——s, of the Sligo Militia, to Miss K——.

RISE, O blest, auspicious morn,
Venus, now thyself adorn,
Mars, attend, superb and gay;
Hail this bright, this joyful day!

Lay aside thy grim attire,
Arms submit to soft desire,
Let the Graces lead the van,
Heaven conspires to bless the man.

Lo, the lovely blooming maid,
Full in beauty's grace array'd,
Softly treads to *Hymen*'s shrine,
Radiant as the *Ophirian* mine.

There the Loves and Graces wait,
Meet her at the temple gate,
'Midst the blooming throng she moves,
Queen, herself, of Smiles and Loves.

Happiest youth, with haste away,
Seize the blushing, dazzling prey,
All the shining powers conspire
To fulfil thy warm desire.

Now the Soldier meets the *Fair*,
Each their fondest wish declare,
Heaven and earth at once combine,
One they move *from Hymen*'s shrine.

Bless, O bless, ye powers above,
Each in others endless love,
And when Time dissolves the pair,
Bliss eternal may they share!

Monaghan, Oct. 17. D. S.

Epitaph on a Celebrated Irish Actor, equally regarded by a numerous circle of Friends for his agreeable Disposition and professional Merit.

Public Gratitude
Erected
This Stone
To the Memory of
RICHARD COX ROWE,
A celebrated Comedian.
He was born in Dublin in the Year
1754,
And
Died in Belfast
(Where he was universally admired,
On account of his Merit as an Actor,
And
His Gentleness of Manners as a Man)
On the 17th of May 1792.

O, reader! if talents could ever beguile
Thy bosom of cares, and instruct thee the while—
If e'er thou wast charm'd from dull anguish and woe,
Pay a sigh, 'tis a debt, o'er the relicks of ROWE!

The Soldier's Litany. By Mr. Cotterell.

FROM all long marches, and rainy days;
From stoppages of our weekly pays,
And washer-women on Saturdays;
May we all be deliver'd.

From landlord that's gouty, and chambermaid's dirt;
From the surgeon's-mate's practice when in action we're hurt;
From hedges that's bare, and the want of a shirt;
May, &c.

From barracks that's lousy; from sheep's heads and tripes;
From contractor's brown George, and a poor landlord's swipes;
From the mange and sore feet, broken shoes and the gripes;
May, &c.

From missing a motion when priming and loading;
From being detected by spies when marauding;
From a damn'd taylor's bill for spoiling our cloathing;
May, &c.

From extraordinary guards, and the drill-serjeant's cane;
From striking our tents in a shower of rain;
From courts-martial, the butt, and the French guillotine;
May, &c.

From old nurses when sick, and wives when we're well;
From a comrade that growls and is given to tell;
From a green puppy captain, the Savoy, and hell;
May, &c.

From the hands of the drummers, and rigid commanders; [disbanders;
From a peaceable king, and those rogues the
From lord George Germaine, if we're sent into Flanders;
May, &c.

From the want of a blanket, and holes in our tent;
From hospital ships, banyan-day, and Lent;
From the drum-major's perquisites, (two pence per cent.)
May, &c.

From the reg'ment condemn'd to take negroes in charge; [too large;
From a loaf that's too small, and a waistcoat
From being drumm'd out, and a scand'lous discharge;
May, &c.

To the fair Sisters of Chancery-lane, with the Comedy of The Jew. [*For an Account of which see Page* 399.]

LET artless innocence peruse this play,
And view benevolence's happy sway;
Why is that lovely face with tears adorn'd,
To see the generous Jew so greatly scorn'd.

O Peggy—Bell—what's beauty but a name,
Which often brings the wretched maid to shame?
Wrings her poor heart with complicate distress,
Destroys her health,—her peace,—her happiness!

Then study intellectual grace of mind,
Which grows more precious, as it grows refin'd;
Beyond the skies your thoughts, your wishes wing,
Where virtue blooms in everlasting spring.

Booterstown, 20 *Nov.* 1794.

The Planter's Reason for his Cruelty.

OH Massa! what makes you so cruel to me,
Why slave me?—my fader and muder was free!
Why 'tarve me?—why cuttee de kin off my back, [black!
Why cuss me?—*because you d—n'd rascal, you're*

Trish

Trials for High Treason.

THE special commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer for enquiring, hearing, and determining, of all high treaſons and miſpriſions of treaſons, in compaſſing or imagining the death of the king, leying war againſt his majeſty in the realm, or in adhering to the king's enemies within the realm, or giving them aid or comfort within the ſaid realm or elſewhere, was dated the 10th of September, 1794.

Names of the Commiſſioners:

Marquis of Titchfield—Sir J. Eyre, Knt. C. J. C. P.—Sir B. Hotham, Knt. B. E.—Sir N. Groſe, Knt. J. K. B.—Sir Charles Morgan, Bart.—John Silveſter, Eſq.—William Mainwaring, Eſq.—Paul Joddrell, Eſq.—John Lewis, Eſq.—John Pownall, Eſq.—Right Hon. H. Hobart—Sir A. Macdonald, Knt. C. B. E.—Sir F. Buller, Bart. J. K. B.—Sir S. Lawrence, Knt. J. C. P.—Sir J. W. Roſe, Knt. Recorder—Cranley Thomas Kerby, Serjeant—Edward Montague, Eſq.—Samuel Wegg, Eſq.—Anthony Dickens, Eſq.—Henry Barlow, Eſq.

N. B. Three commiſſioners (of which a judge to be one) make a quorum.

The commiſſion was opened on the 1ſt of October, at the ſeſſions-houſe in the Old Bailey, and the grand jury ſworn in, as follows:

Benjamin Winthrop, Foreman—John Schneider—Edward Ironſides—Benjamin Kenton—Robert H. Boddam—John Eyres—W. H. Boddam—John Perry—John Hankey—Samuel Cuff—Thomas Winſlowe—Samuel Hawkins—George Ward—Thomas Boddam—Joſeph Lancaſter—Robert Wilkinſon—Thomas Cole—Geo. Galway Mills—Henry Wright—John Hatchet—Robert Stephenſon—John Campbell, and Thomas Everett, Eſqrs.

The court adjourned, and afterwards met from time to time to receive bills from the grand jury as they were ready.

Names of the perſons againſt whom true bills are found for high treaſon:

Thomas Hardy—John Horne Tooke—John Auguſtus Bonney—Steward Kydd—Jeremiah Joyce—Thomas Wardel—Thomas Holcroft—John Richter—Matthew Moore—John Thelwall—Richard Hodſon—John Baxter—John Martin—John Hillier, and John Philip Franklo.

Not found againſt John Lovat.

On Tueſday, October 28, 1794, the trial of Thomas Hardy came on before the right hon. the Lord Mayor, the lord chief juſtice Eyre, lord chief baron M'Donald, Mr. Baron Hotham, Mr. Juſtice Buller, and Mr. Juſtice Groſe, preciſely at eight o'clock.

The counſel for the crown anticipated their lordſhips arrival by a few minutes. They were the Attorney and Solicitor General, Meſſrs. Serjeant Adair, Bearcroft, Plomer, Garrow, Law, Anſtruther, Wood, and Fielding. Meſſrs. Erſkine, Gibbs, and Vaughan attended for the priſoner.

Thomas Hardy, as ſoon as their lordſhips took their places on the bench, was ordered to the bar. He was decently dreſſed in mourning for his wife, who has lately died, and ſeemed not ſo much dejected as perſons in his ſituation uſually are. He made a reſpectful bow to the court after he had advanced to the front of the bar.

The firſt two entire hours were employed in calling over the names of the pannel, receiving excuſes, and making challenges. The priſoner's counſel challenged peremptorily 35, the greateſt number allowable, without aſſignment of cauſe, by law, in ſuch caſes, and the counſel for the crown, 5 or 6. From 134 names, the following were at length ſelected to form the jury:

Thomas Buck, of Acton, eſq. foreman.
Thomas Wood, of Ealing, coal-merchant.
William Fraſer, of Queen-ſquare, Bloomſbury, eſq.
Adam Steinmetz, of Limehouſe, biſcuit-baker.
Newal Connor, of Shadwell, diſtiller.
John Mercer, eſq.
Thomas Sayer, of Bow, diſtiller.
Richard Carter, of Paddington-ſtreet, eſq.
Nathaniel Stonard, of Bromley, brewer.
Joſeph Nicol, of Wfldſon, gent.
John Charrington, of Mile End, eſq. brewer.
And Joſeph Ainſlie, of St. George's in the Eaſt, coal-merchant.

Proclamation being made for ſilence, the clerk of the court addreſſed the priſoner in the uſual form, and charged the jury as to the manner in which they ſhould inquire into the guilt or innocence of the priſoner, &c.

Mr. Wood opened the pleadings on the part of the crown. The firſt overt act ſtated in the indictment was, that the priſoner, with others, having formed an intention of traitorouſly breaking the peace and common tranquility of the kingdom, and ſtir up, move, and excite inſurrection and rebellion in the kingdom, and war againſt the king; and in order to carry into effect ſuch intention, did meet and conſpire amongſt themſelves, and other falſe traitors to the king, to ſubvert the government, and to depoſe the king.

The ſecond overt act was, that theſe perſons did write and compoſe divers books, pamphlets, letters, and addreſſes, in writing, recommending delegates to a convention.

The third overt act charged was, that they did conſult on the means to form a convention, and on the place where it might be held, &c.

The fourth overt act charged was, that they did agree among themſelves, and others, to meet, form, and aſſemble in a ſociety for the purpoſes aforeſaid.

The fifth charged that they cauſed to be procured to be made arms to ſubvert the government of this country, and to depoſe the king.

The ſixth charged that they conſpired to raiſe and to levy war within the realm.

The ſeventh, that they conſpired to aid the king's enemies, &c.

The eighth, that they did draw and compoſe certain books, pamphlets, letters, exhortations, and addreſſes, and did maliciouſly publiſh them for the wicked purpoſes aforeſaid.

The ninth, that they did procure arms for the

purpoſe of levying war againſt the king, and to excite rebellion, &c.

To which the priſoner pleaded not guilty.

The Attorney General then proceeded to open the caſe on the part of the crown, and cloſed it after having ſpoken at a greater length (nine hours) than perhaps has ever been known on any former occaſion.

The counſel for the proſecution then proceeded to exhibit their evidence, which conſiſted of the papers that had been found in the cuſtody of different perſons, and ſeized under the warrant of the privy council, to be produced on the trials.

Thomas Maclean, John Gurnell, and Edward Lazun, ſwore to the finding of thoſe papers in the cuſtody of the priſoner and others.

Alexander Grant, printer, in Wardour-ſtreet, was brought to identify the hand-writing of the priſoner; ſeveral of the papers were ſhewn him, and he ſaid that the ſignature looked like the hand-writing of Hardy, but he could not ſwear to it poſitively. Being aſked if he believed it was his hand-writing, he ſaid he did believe it. The papers were exhibited one by one, firſt to Edward Lauzun, the meſſenger, who proved that he found and ſeized them in the houſe of Hardy, and then to Grant, to prove the hand-writing; after which they were ſeverally read and delivered into the court. Theſe papers, or at leaſt all the part of them which contain matter that can bear in the cauſe, have been long ago printed and laid before the public, in the appendix to the report of the ſecret committee of the houſe of commons. It would be utterly impoſſible for us to go into the detail of theſe papers, the bare reading of which occupied five hours.

The firſt material paper was the plan of the London correſponding ſociety, for the purpoſe of promoting the reform in the repreſentation of the people, and for ſhortening the duration of parliament. This plan was to form ſocieties that ſhould branch off into dozens, each branch not to exceed twenty; the members to pay one penny per week, or thirteen pence per quarter, to defray the expences of printing and poſtage, as they could only hope to obtain their object by enlightening the people. Their addreſs to the people was the next material paper, in which they ſaid that reform was their object, which they were deſirous to obtain only by the arms of reaſoning, and by perſuading the people to concur in petitions to parliament.

Mr. William Woodfall, printer of the late Diary, was called upon to prove the hand-writing of Mr. Horne Tooke in this paper. Mr. Woodfall ſaid, he thought that ſome words interlined, and the concluding words of the paper, were like the character of Mr. Tooke's writing, but it ſeemed to be written at a tavern. It was more looſe than where a man ſits down cooly at his own deſk; but on the whole, he believed the words interlined "of all other things,"—"incapacitated," &c. were the hand-writing of Mr. Tooke.

The next paper was a letter written to the ſociety for conſtitutional information, ſigned by T. Hardy, and found by Maclean in the cuſtody of Adams. This letter intimated to the conſtitutional ſociety the object of their inſtitution, which was to diſſeminate political knowledge, thereby to perſuade the judicious part of the people to demand the reſtoration of their rights. They conſidered reform in parliament as the ground-work of the well-being of the people, and as the only means of deſtroying the corruptions which were the ſource of ſuch calamity to the lower ranks. They were not ſo ſanguine, however, as to expect that the rights of the people would be reſtored by the ſpontaneous conſent of thoſe who had ſo long withheld them: it was only by procuring the people generally to concur in the application, that they could hope for ſucceſs. Theſe paſſages of the paper were particularly noticeable, as Mr. Erſkine deſired them to be read diſtinctly, that he might take notes of them. There were then exhibited copies of letters from the priſoner to different ſocieties, incloſing copies of their addreſs, recommending correſpondence and co-operation, and urging the neceſſity of union in purſuing the cauſe.

Alexander Grant was then examined by Mr. Garrow, as to the printing which he had done for the ſociety. He became a member of the London correſponding ſociety, No. 2, in the beginning of 1792. It was held at the Bell in Exeter-ſtreet.—He uſed to meet there Margarot, Hardy, Richter, Murray, Bythe, and many others. He was applied to about the middle of the year by Mr. Gow, to print ſomething for the ſociety, which he refuſed to do; but afterwards printed a poſting-bill, which was left in his houſe by Richter, and for which he was paid by Hardy. Five hundred of theſe poſting-bills were ſent by him to Hardy, but he returned them to him. They were then delivered in his abſence, as he underſtands, to a perſon of the name of Carter. He did not know himſelf that they were poſted up, but Hardy told him that Foſter was taken up for poſting them. An additional order was given to him for 1000 large and 5000 ſmall, but he refuſed to execute it. A paper being ſhewn him, he ſaid it was the ſame bill that he printed; the bill was then read: it was an addreſs to the people immediately after the king's proclamation, and which was printed in the appendix to the report of the ſecret committee.

After this they proceeded through the immenſe body of papers, according to their dates, including the correſpondence with the ſociety of the friends of the people; with Mr. Skirving, at Edinburgh; with the ſocieties at Norwich, Sheffield, &c. &c. which came down to September, 1793. Mr. Garrow was turning back to a prior date, in the maſs of papers, to open a new head of evidence, when

Mr. Erſkine ſaid, that it was in his mind become neceſſary to pauſe, and to demand of the counſel for the crown if they had much more evidence to adduce; becauſe if they had, it muſt be obviouſly incumbent on the court to take into their conſideration what courſe they were to purſue. He was ready to ſay for himſelf that he

he would go on as long as in justice to his client he could, but men were but men; their lordships and the gentlemen of the jury would be equally unable to go on through the whole of the evidence for the crown; or, if they were able to sustain that fatigue, their physical powers could not endure also the time necessary to hear and attend to the prisoner's defence.

Lord Chief Justice Eyre—It certainly demands consideration. What is your own judgment as to the course we ought to pursue?—Mr. Attorney General, have you nearly concluded?

Attorney General.—Not half.

Lord Chief Justice Eyre.—The present is a matter of most serious importance. The law and the invariable practice is, that after a jury have begun to hear evidence on a criminal trial they are not to be divided, and a single instance does not occur in a trial of this kind of any such separation. Nothing indeed could justify such a measure, but the most clear and manifest necessity, but that necessity must be so clear and so manifest, that the end of public justice could not be obtained without departing from the rule. The rule was certainly made for the sake of public justice; to guard against the possibility of tampering with the jurors; but if, by an extremity, the end of public justice could not be obtained without this separation, the principle on which it was originally made, would in his mind, justify the departure from it. This necessity did appear to exist, and he was ready to enter into the consideration of the course to be pursued. There was on the books the instance of an adjournment, but it was on a case of misdemeanour.

He did not know whether upon that occasion the jury were kept together, or whether they separated. It was probable that they separated, as the adjournment was over a whole day. In the 14th Henry VII. the question was argued in the exchequer chambers. They had been adjourned on account of a storm which damaged the place they were in, and it was a question whether the whole was not vitiated, as it was suspected that a juryman had received some refreshment from a friend of one of the parties. In the very old practice, it was not uncommon in cases of variance among the jurors, to remove them from one place to another—to bring them to town for example, but in these cases they had still their hostall. He confessed that if the counsel for the prisoner made the application, he should see no difficulty as to the court; it was with the jury only that the difficulty lay. The sheriffs, with the liberal attention which they had shewn to every part of this business, had foreseen the possibility of this case, and had suggested that they would provide accommodation for the jury in this house.—The question was, whether they should stay here or go home, under a solemn engagement not to suffer any person to come near them to influence their minds.

Mr. Sheriff Eamer said, that his colleague and he had made the best provision that the place would allow. They had prepared apartments.

Mr. Erskine.—It would be difficult to figure a case of more delicacy than that in which I stand at this moment. There is no step, new in the practice, that I ought to take on an occasion so solemn as that where the life of a fellow creature, my client, is at stake, without the most deliberate consideration. He stands in this predicament ——That the charge and the evidence against him have been given to the jury when they were fresh—their minds attentive, and their powers in vigour. —— Surely, in common justice, he ought to have his jury as fresh and as capable of giving their attention to his defence. I have seen their attention with satisfaction and confidence; I know that the prisoner is safe if they are unexhausted, and able to give the same attentive regard to the defence that they have given to the charge. For myself, therefore, I have no objection that the jury shall separate and go wherever they please for the night. I have implicit confidence in their honour. If I had not confidence in their honour, I should have little hopes from what I might be able to address to them on their oath.—I am persuaded the prisoner has no objection to their being permitted to go home.

Lord chief justice Eyre. The prisoner must ask it—it must come from him as an application.

Mr. Erskine.—With all my heart, I certainly advise him to ask it; desiring only that the jury shall pledge solemnly their honour not to converse with any persons on the merits of the cause.

Mr. Baron Hotham.—The situation, as Mr. Erskine observes, is truly delicate for us all. No jury ever did separate; and as consequences of the most important kind may follow from the measure, we ought to be careful. If I must speak my mind, the jury should not separate, particularly as they may be accommodated in the house.

Mr. Alderman Newnham said, he recollected a jury that were permitted to go home pending a trial; he was sure of it, for he conversed with one of them.

Mr. Sheriff Eamer said that beds and matrasses were provided for all the jury.

Lord chief justice Eyre. Undoubtedly we ought not to strain the measure farther than the rigid necessity of public justice would bear us out. —If the jury can be accommodated, they ought not to separate; and gentlemen, though it is a hard duty, you must submit to the inconvenience. Mr. Erskine, in making up the record, it must be all in one day.

Mr. Erskine. Be it so, my lord; I agree to whatever may best suit the ends of public justice.

It was settled, therefore, to adjourn the court to eight o'clock next morning; and two officers were sworn to take the jury to the apartments provided for them.

Before rising,

Mr. Erskine stated, that the immense mass of papers which had taken the Attorney General 9 hours to go through, had been entirely kept from the prisoners and their counsel. They had been refused a sight of them by the privy council;—they had been referred to the crown; and by the crown referred to the judges. He thought it seasonable to say now, that when the counsel for the crown had gone through the whole, and laid the body of their evidence on the table, he should request

requeſt permiſſion, for an hour or two to caſt his eye over the enormous maſs before he opened his defence for the priſoner. He truſted that as the priſoner had been deprived of all his papers, and that all acceſs had been denied to him ever ſince, that they would not conſider this as a great indulgence.—He had no deſire to retard the proceedings. He had not ſhewn any ſuch deſire this day, for he had never once interrupted them in reading their volumes of papers. All he ſhould require was, to look into the books of which his client had been deprived for an hour or two.

After ſome converſation, it was underſtood that ſuch indulgence would be given.

At 10 minutes paſt 12 o'clock at night adjourned to 7 o'clock next morning.

Wedneſday, Oct. 29, ſecond day.

About eight o'clock the judges took their ſeats, and the jury being called over, the counſel for the crown proceeded to lay before the court documents to ſubſtantiate the charge in the indictment.

Theſe were letters from Skirving, Margarot, and other members of the Scotch convention, with others in anſwer thereto from Mr. Hardy.

Mr. Bower, counſel for the crown, ſaid that he would now proceed to read the proceedings of the Scotch convention.

Mr. Erſkine ſaid, that although he had hitherto purpoſely avoided making objections, he could not ſuffer the reading of the proceedings of the Scotch convention to paſs unobſerved or unreſiſted. The objects of that convention were all that were neceſſary to the proſecution; and thoſe had already been in evidence before the jury. The holding of that convention was not the object of the preſent proſecution. It was a plan for forming and regulating a convention ſubſequent to the diſperſion of that at which the preſent indictment was levelled.

The priſoner's conduct, as connected with the diſperſed convention was not implicated now; and the evidence ſhould not be ſuffered to wander into a ſubject ſo totally irrelevant.

He called upon the jury to obſerve a point which was eſtabliſhed by the very proofs adduced in ſupport of the proſecution, namely, that the correſponding ſociety had, in their inſtructions to their delegates, charged them to purſue cloſely the rules laid down for them by their conſtituents. If then it ſhould turn out that the members of that convention to which they were delegates had, in the moments of heat, done any thing not within the ſcope of thoſe inſtructions, was it reaſonable or conſonant to law or juſtice that the priſoner at the bar ſhould be affected by them.

Mr. Erſkine ſaid, that the only charge laid to the priſoner was one, of which, if he thought him guilty, he, though bound by the obligations of his profeſſion to appear and lay his defence before the court, would moſt certainly not defend him in the way in which he propoſed to do, from the conviction of his innocence, viz. "imagining and intending the death of the king." The whole of the evidence, legally and properly adduceable, ought, of neceſſity, to go to that point. But the proceedings of the Scotch convention were ſo totally foreign to it, that he could not tacitly ſuffer it to be produced to the court. Much as he diſliked the buſineſs of cavil, he reminded the court how ſtudiouſly he had hitherto avoided, and how little trouble he had given them with making objections; and declared, that during the courſe of the trial he would not oppoſe the production of any juſt evidence. But when the counſel for the proſecution propoſed to read that which was utterly irrelevant; yet conſidering that whether the evidence was miſchievous to his client or not in that particular inſtance, the life of the priſoner, his own life, the lives of every man depended on the due adminiſtration of the laws and rules of evidence, he would not ſuffer them to be broken.

The Lord Preſident agreed, that the evidence propoſed could not be adduced immediately againſt the priſoner. He obſerved, however, that it might be let in; but that the application of it was another thing. At all events, the priſoner might afterwards object that the delegates had exceeded their commiſſion, and that objection would be valid ſo far.

The proceedings of the general committee at Edinburgh, of the 6th November, 1793, were then read through.

The firſt ſitting of the convention at Edinburgh, of the 1ſt November, 1793, was alſo read through.

Read alſo the reſolutions of the convention, entered into on the 28th November, 1793.

Several other papers were then read relating to the conſtitutional ſociety, among which were a letter ſent by Mr. Hamilton Rowan to the Hon. Simon Butler and Oliver Bond, lamenting and reprobating their confinement in the new jail of Dublin, and letters from ſocieties in Norwich, Halifax, Hereford, and other parts of England.

Various extracts then followed, which proved a connection between the ſociety for conſtitutional information and the national convention of France. One of them was more remarkable than the reſt, which appeared to have been ſigned by Lord Semple, as chairman, and by Mr. Daniel Adams, as ſecretary. Mr. Barlow and Mr. Froſt were deputed by the ſociety to preſent it at the bar of the French convention.

The addreſſes congratulated the convention on the re-conqueſt of their liberties, after ſo many ages of abject ſervitude, and that their cauſe did not want for friends in this country, where every Engliſhman felt an intereſt in the iſſue of their glorious ſtruggles.

In proof of the intention of uſing force, and that the arms which had been provided were for that purpoſe, letters from the ſociety of liberty and equality at Laon were read. After an interpreter was ſworn, it appeared, that the letters contained offers from the ſoldiers of liberty in France to the ſoldiers of liberty in England, of their utmoſt aid in forwarding their ſupport.—Arms, bayonets, and pikes ſhould be ſupplied whenever wanted.

It had been the infernal policy of the courts of St. James's and of the Thuilleries, which had ſo long kept at enmity two great nations that reſpected one another, ſeparated only by a nar-

row

row channel, and deſigned by nature to conſider each other as brothers.

Mr. William Woodfall was called to prove the hand-writing of Mr. Horne Tooke. The paper was then read, and found to contain congratulations on their conduct, and an offer of furniſhing them with 4,000l. to be raiſed by ſubſcription in England, and to be applied to the defence of their liberty againſt any country, not excepting his own.

Mr. Thompſon proved the ſeizure of papers in Mr. Tooke's houſe. They ſhewed that Mr. Tooke had written by Mr. Froſt, to France, profeſſing his attachment to the meaſures adopted in that country, and requeſting ſome truſty perſon here, merchant or otherwiſe, might be pointed out to whom he wiſhed to deliver the ſum of 4000 livres, as an aid to the French nation.

To that letter an anſwer had been returned:—Petion, then mayor of Paris, thanking the "generous republicans of England" for their friendly intentions, and adviſing them to perſevere in their "precious labours," as they were honoured by the hatred of kings.

The next proof adduced were reſolutions of the ſociety for conſtitutional information, at a meeting held on the 18th of January, 1793, by which citizen St. André, a member of the national convention of France, was, as one of the moſt judicious and enlightened friends of human liberty, admitted as an honorary member of the ſociety.

On the 25th of the ſame month, the ſociety choſe as honorary members citizens Barrere and Roland, whom they alſo conſidered as the moſt judicious and enlightened friends of human liberty.

Mr. Attorney General obſerved, that as the war might truly be ſaid to have been declared by France in November 1792, the reſolution of the ſociety for conſtitutional information of the 1ſt of February, 1793, was after the commencement of hoſtilities. By that reſolution, the ſpeeches of citizens Barrere and St André, as reported in the Gazette Nationale and Moniteur Univerſalle, ſhould be entered in the books of the ſociety.

Joſeph Deboffe, French bookſeller, proved the above newſpaper, after which the court ordered the ſpeeches to be interpreted from French to Engliſh, in which, and pointing out the offenſive paſſages, a conſiderable length of time was occupied.

Several of the minutes of the proceedings in the conſtitutional ſociety were then read, and which were addreſſes to Meſſrs. Palmer and Skirving, while on board the tranſport, previous to their ſailing, and thoſe gentlemen's anſwers.

At 12 o'clock, when the court was about to adjourn, ſeveral of the gentlemen of the jury complained to the court that, notwithſtanding every exertion of the ſheriffs, the accommodation in that place were ſo bad they could not get any reſt, that they had been forty hours in their clothes; and that if they were detained there this night, they would not be able to attend their duty to-morrow.

Mr. Erſkine ſaid, he had that reliance upon the jury, that he would willingly conſent to their being ſuffered to go to their reſpective homes, taking their words of honour that they would not communicate with any perſon whatſoever.

Mr. Garrow expreſſed an equal confidence in the integrity of the jury, and an equal wiſh to accommodate them. He was ready to aſſent to whatever the court ſhould judge proper.

The court lamented that they could not, conſiſtently with law, aſſent to the propoſal.

A long converſation then took place, between the court, the bar, and the jury, upon the beſt mode of accommodating the jury. It was propoſed to ſend them to the London coffee-houſe, if 12 beds could be got there for them: upon inquiry, it appeared that beds could not be procured. The Hummums was then mentioned, and agreed to, and the jury was ſent there in three coaches, attended by three bailiffs and a ſervant, who were ſworn to attend them.

The court then adjourned to 11 o'clock next day, on the requeſt of Mr. Erſkine, who wiſhed for a little time to examine and collate the evidence.

Thurſday, Oct. 30, third day.

The court met at eleven o'clock, when the clerk proceeded to read a paper found in the poſſeſſion of Hardy, dated 30th April, 1792, appointing M. Margarot delegate to the diviſion of the correſponding ſociety, No. 70, for the ſpace of three months.

Meſſ. Lauzun and Gurnall were called to prove the identity of the papers.

Another paper was read, authorizing Mr. Vaughan to draw up a conſtitutional code of laws for the government of the correſponding ſociety. This was followed by ſome extracts from the report of the committee of conſtitution, ſtating the principles to be adopted by the members, founded upon equality of repreſentation and rights, and particularly complaining of the corn laws, the game laws, the mutiny act, the impreſs ſervice, the abuſes of which, they contend, are only to be remedied by aſſociating together, and acting with united efforts. The regulations to be obſerved by the different diviſions in admitting members, &c. were then read.

The counſel for the proſecution then proceeded to call Mrs. Rickman, who depoſed, that Mr. Paine had lodged at her houſe; that of two works ſhewn her, a large and a ſmall one (copies of the letter to the addreſſers), Mr. P. was to have received the profit of the one, and her huſband of the other.

Mr. Erſkine objected to this mode of receiving evidence, as extremely looſe and vague; the work in queſtion had already been the ſubject of a proſecution, and ſurely it would not be contended that leſs accurate and preciſe evidence was neceſſary in a caſe of high treaſon than was required in a caſe of libel.

Thomas Clio Rickman, bookſeller, was then called, who depoſed, that the books were printed in his name, without his knowledge, he being then in the country; that he had never ſeen any of the proof ſheets, but had ſold ſeveral copies. Being croſs-examined, would not ſwear to the identity of the copies.

Mr.

Mr. Erſkine objected to an evidence ſtating that he believed what he could not ſwear poſitively.

The Attorney General. It would be impoſſible in any other manner to prove the publication of Locke's Eſſay on the Human Underſtanding.

Chief Juſtice Eyre ſaid, that certainly the circumſtance of a bookſeller ſtating that he believed it was the ſame work, from the knowledge of which he muſt neceſſarily have of the type and paper, was of itſelf pretty ſatisfactory.

Mr. Erſkine then aſked even if the publication of Paine's Letter to the Addreſſers was proved, how the Attorney meant to make it evidence in the preſent caſe, as he did not ſee that any ground had previouſly been laid for ſuch evidence.

The Attorney General replied, that Mr. Paine was a member of the ſociety for conſtitutional information, that Mr. Rickman was alſo a member of the ſame ſociety, that in theſe circumſtances this letter might be ſuppoſed to contain ſentiments approved of by the ſociety.

Chief Juſtice Eyre did not exactly ſee that it was proper, in ſtrict legal reaſoning, thus to found a general charge on the conduct and ſentiments of particular individuals.

The Attorney General ſaid that he meant to have proceeded to have laid a particular ground for this evidence, by bringing forward a reſolution of the correſponding ſociety, ordering certain paſſages from the Letter to the Addreſſers to be inſerted in the Argus. But as the jury might be ſuppoſed to be wearied with the minute details into which it had been neceſſary to go in tracing the proceedings of theſe ſocieties, and the numerous extracts which had been read from different works, he would not preſs the ſubject farther at preſent, but proceed to a more ſerious and intereſting part of the evidence.

The clerk then read the following letter:

"Sheffield, April 24, 1794.

"Fellow Citizens,

"The barefaced ariſtocracy of the preſent adminiſtration has made it neceſſary that we ſhould be prepared to act on the defenſive againſt any attack they may command their newly armed minions to make upon us. A plan has been hit upon; and if encouraged ſufficiently, will, no doubt, have the effect of furniſhing a quantity of pikes to the patriots, great enough to make them formidable.—The blades are made of ſteel, tempered and poliſhed after an improved form. They may be fixed into any ſhafts; but fir ones are recommended, of the girth of the accompanying hoops at the top end, and about an inch more at the bottom. The blades and hoops, more than which cannot properly be ſent to any great diſtance, will be charged one ſhilling. Money to be ſent with the order. As the inſtitution is in its infancy, immediate encouragement is neceſſary.

Struck through in the original. "Orders may be ſent to ~~to the ſecretary of the Sheffield conſtitutional ſociety.~~

"Signed.

"To prevent poſt ſuſpicion, direct to Mr. Moody, joiner, Sheffield."

This letter contained encloſed another to the ſame purpoſe, directed to the ſecretary of the Norwich patriot ſocieties.

Oral Evidence. William Camage was then called, who depoſed that he was a member of the ſociety for conſtitutional information, eſtabliſhed at Sheffield; he had firſt become a member in the year 1791, and had continued to act as ſecretary till the latter end of May 1793. In this capacity he did not write the letters of the ſociety, but only ſigned them; the buſineſs of the ſociety was managed by a committee. Their profeſſed object was a parliamentary reform, and ſuch continued to be their object during his ſecretaryſhip. He ceaſed to be ſecretary about April 1793. The ſociety choſe Matthew Campbell Brown as their delegate to the Scotch convention at Edinburgh, upon which occaſion he was ſent to him with a ſupply of caſh, ten pounds of which he received from Sheffield, and ten pounds from Leeds; he knew not how the money was raiſed, but had received it from Mr. Gales, who had ſince quitted Sheffield. Upon being queſtioned whether he knew Henry Yorke? he ſaid that he did; he had ſometimes attended their meetings at Sheffield, but not regularly. On ſuch occaſions he gave them exhortations, but never mentioned the ſubject of arms in public. In order to procure that reform which was the object of their meetings, he exhorted them firſt to an application to parliament, and he had never, after the idea of applying to parliament was given up, heard him point out any other ſpecific plan.

Q. You ſay that he never mentioned the ſubject of arms in public; did he mention the ſubject on any other occaſion?

A. When the ſociety was threatened to be diſperſed by the oppoſite party, in private he approved of our having arms for our own defence againſt any illegal attack.

Q. On what particular occaſion did he approve of having arms?

A. He was ſhewn a blade of a pike, which he approved of; it was ſhewn him by me and Henry Hill.

Q. By whom was this blade made?

A. I believe by Henry Hill.

Q. Did he then mention no other arms?

A. No.

Q. Did he not mention another country in which pikes had been lately made uſe of?

A. No.—The witneſs then depoſed, that he underſtood that Mr. York had afterwards been ſhewn a pike of a different conſtruction, which he himſelf had not ſeen, and that he had alſo been ſhewn a pike-handle by Hill.

Q. What number of theſe pikes were made?

A. About three dozen. Upon being again more particularly interrogated, he repeated his aſſertion, that he had never heard arms recommended by Mr. Yorke in public.

Q. Were you preſent at no meeting in March, 1794, at which he recommended to have recourſe to arms?

A. I was preſent with him on the Caſtle Hill, but no ſuch converſation paſſed.

Q. Do you remember no other meeting?

A. I remember

A. I remember a ſpeech which he delivered on the Caſtle Hill, in which he recommended not to petition parliament, and propoſed an addreſs to the nation.

Q. Do you recollect nothing that followed upon that occaſion?

A. He was carried home in triumph by the people, who were there aſſembled.

Q. Did you never hear him talk of a convention?

A. Yes, I heard him talk of a Scotch convention as a very wrong piece of buſineſs, becauſe the people were very much unprepared for ſuch a meaſure; he thought that they ſhould have firſt brought out an addreſs to the nation. He was then ſhewn a copy of the letter which had been read; and upon being aſked whether he had ſeen it? replied that he had ſeen it at the houſe of Richard Daviſon. Being aſked why the anſwer to this letter was deſired to be addreſſed to Moody and not to the ſecretary of the ſociety? he anſwered, that it was only for the ſake of the greater ſafety of conveyance, as it had been found that letters, immediately addreſſed to the ſecretary, had, in ſome inſtances, been intercepted.

Q. What perſon was employed to make the handles to the pikes?

A. Moody.

Q. What was the figure and deſcription of the pikes?

A. They were about ſeven feet in length, the blade about ten inches, and nearly reſembling a bayonet, the handles were made of fir. He then ſtated, in anſwer to particular queſtions, that Daviſon had not been long at Sheffield, nor did he at preſent know where he was to be found; that Gale alſo had quitted it about the ſame time.

Q. Did you never hear of a night-cat?

A. Yes; I have heard of ſuch a thing five or ſix weeks before I was taken up.

Q. Can you tell what was the uſe of it?

A. Its uſe, as I underſtand, was to act againſt cavalry.

Q. You know then how it might be employed?

A. Yes, to hurt the horſe by running into his foot.

Croſs-examined by Mr. Erſkine.

Q. Can you ſincerely and conſcientiouſly anſwer, that a parliamentary reform was your own ſole object while you acted as ſecretary to the ſociety from 1791 to 1793?

A. Yes.

Q. What is your idea of a parliamentary reform?

A. A more equal repreſentation of the people of England in the houſe of commons.

Q. Had you then no idea by your plan of reform to deſtroy the king, or the houſe of lords?

A. God forbid.

Q. Had you no idea from any thing that was ſaid or done, that ſome individuals of your ſociety thought differently from yourſelf?

A. No.

Q. Was no ſpecific plan ever pointed out in order to procure a reform in parliament, after giving up all thoughts of petition?

A. None.

Q. Was it ever ſtated that your object might be carried by force of arms and violence?

A. Never.

Q. Had ſuch been the caſe, would you remain a member of the ſociety?

A. Certainly not. I never ſuſpected ſuch to be the intention either of the ſociety, or of any individual in it?

Q. Had you conceived that any of the proceedings of your ſociety would have affected the ſafety or honour of the throne, would you have continued a member?

A. No. I ſhould have immediately quitted the ſociety.

Q. Did you read with attention all that you ſigned as ſecretary?

A. In general I did.

Q. After you had ceaſed to be ſecretary, did you ſtill continue to be a member of the ſociety?

A. I did continue to act as a member till the time that I was taken up.

Q. You never then conceived that any miſchief was intended to the conſtitution; you never heard that the Scotch convention was to put down the king and parliament, and uſurp the functions of the legiſlature?

A. I never had the ſmalleſt idea of that ſort.

Q. In the ſupport then which you gave to the convention, you acted upon the principle that parliament might attend to a great body, though not a ſmall one, and that your object was more likely to be ſucceſsfully accompliſhed in proportion to the number of thoſe by whom it was ſupported?

A. Such was the notion I entertained, and from which I acted.

Q. You are then a friend to the Britiſh conſtitution in its purity?

A. I am moſt firmly attached to the genuine principles of the Britiſh conſtitution.

Q. You had no intention then to bring into this country the deſolation and anarchy of France; you had no intention to put down the king, or annihilate the parliament?

A. God forbid that I ſhould be capable of entertaining any ſuch intentions.

Q. You had no reaſon to believe that the tendency of the papers publiſhed by your ſociety was to overturn the conſtitution?

A. I certainly did not conceive them to have, in the ſmalleſt degree, any ſuch tendency.

Q. Did your apprehenſions of danger in 1794, ariſe then from the dread of oppoſition to your views from thoſe in authority, or from the effect of the enmity of thoſe who differed from you in ſentiment?

A. We were afraid of perſons who thought differently from us, and on that account threatened to proſecute us.

Q. In providing yourſelves with arms had you any other view except to maintain yourſelves in the peaceable enjoyment of your rights, and to reſiſt any illegal violence that might be offered to you?

A. We never had any other view.

Q. Was it your intention, if your demand

ſhould not be complied with, to employ them againſt the king or the parliament?

A. We had no ſuch intention.

Q. Upon what ground did you conceive yourſelves entitled to provide yourſelves with arms?

A. From the bill of rights, which authorizes every Engliſhman to have arms for his own defence.

Q. From what motives were you induced to give a preference to pikes above any other ſort of arms?

A. On account of their extreme cheapneſs, which enabled us to procure them more readily than any other ſort of arms.

Q. Did you ever hear that laws were to be made, or force employed, in oppoſition to any eſtabliſhed authority?

A. I never heard that any ſuch attempt was in agitation.

Q. Did you not, on the contrary, conceive that the reform of parliament, for which you were contending, would have the effect to put the rights of his majeſty upon a more ſecure and beneficial footing than ever?

A. I did.

Q. Did you ever ſee the inſtrument called a night-cat?

A. I once ſaw a model of it, but never ſaw any other inſtruments made after that model. It was ſhewn to me by a perſon who ſaid that he had ſeen it many years ſince, at Newcaſtle.

Croſs-examined by the Attorney General.

Q. Do you recollect at what period, or upon what occaſion, you ſaw this night-cat at Newcaſtle?

A. I cannot fix the preciſe period, but I think it was ſometime during the American war.

Q. You ſaid that you provided yourſelves with pikes in order to defend yourſelves againſt the attacks of thoſe inhabitants of Sheffield who differed with you in ſentiments; was it from the ſame motive you ſent a number of theſe pikes to London?

A. We conceived that thoſe ſocieties in London, who agreed with us in opinion, might have the ſame ground for apprehenſion with ourſelves.

Q. You ſay then that you ſaw only one model of the night-cat?

A. I never ſaw any inſtruments made after that model.

Q. What was the price of a pike?

A. The blade and handle together coſt twenty pence.

Q. Had you no converſation about the pikes, or the manner in which they were to be employed, after the letter which you ſent to the correſponding ſociety on the ſubject?

A. No converſation at all, ſo far as I can recollect.

William Bromhead was next called and examined by Mr. Garrow.

He depoſed that he was a cutler at Sheffield, and had become a member of the conſtitutional ſociety there when it was firſt inſtituted in 1791. As to the letter ſent to the correſponding ſociety, it was always underſtood that they acted in conjunction with the ſame views, and upon the ſame principles; further he knew nothing more, except what appeared upon the face of the letters.—He had acted as ſecretary to the ſociety for five months previous to his being apprehended in May. The profeſſed and only object of their inſtitution was to procure a reform in parliament; and the ſole means to which they looked for this purpoſe were by meeting together, mutually enlightening each other, ſpreading the knowledge of the grievances under which they ſeverally laboured, and concerting the leaſt exceptionable means of providing a remedy.

Q. Did you never hear of univerſal ſuffrage?

A. Never till it was mentioned in the convention at Edinburgh, to which our ſociety ſent a delegate.

Q. Do you know a perſon of the name of Henry Yorke?

A. I know a perſon who goes by that name.

Q. Has he any other name?

A. Yes, Henry Redhead.

Q. Did he attend your ſociety?

A. Yes: when he was at Sheffield he attended almoſt every weekly meeting.

Q. In what capacity did he attend?

A. We conſidered him as a man of conſiderable abilities, and a powerful orator, and therefore treated him with reſpect. He wrote ſeveral pamphlets in Sheffield, ſome parts of which he brought in manuſcript to my houſe, where ſome members of the ſociety occaſionally met.

Q. Did you meet in a ſmall room or in a large one?

A. We generally met in a ſmall room, but there was a large one, in which, on two or three occaſions, the whole ſociety aſſembled.

Q. Did Mr. Yorke ſpeak from any particular ſituation?

A. Yes: in the large room there was a chair erected, from which he generally ſpoke.

Q. What particular name did you give to this chair?

A. I never gave any particular appellation; every man according to his fancy: ſome called it a pulpit, others a tribune, but as to any proper name belonging to it, I really never underſtood that it was yet chriſtened.

Q. Do you not recollect a meeting at Caſtle-Hill, at which Yorke was preſent, and what took place on that occaſion?

A. Yes; he had in his hand a book written by Locke, and addreſſed to the people who were aſſembled. He expatiated on the abuſes and evils which had crept into the conſtitution, and the deviation which had taken place from its original principles. In his manner of ſpeaking he is warm, energetic, ſtrong, and even violent, and from this circumſtance he, perhaps, in ſome inſtances, went far, as to his mode of expreſſion, but I do not conceive that he, upon that occaſion, ſaid any thing detrimental to the conſtitution of England.

Q. Did you take ny part in that meeting?

A. Yes; it was agreed that I ſhould make a motion

motion to petition parliament for the purpoſe of its being over-ruled, and in order to introduce another motion in its place—to petition the king.

Q. Did Mr. Yorke ſpeak from any particular elevation?

A. Yes; the chair from which he uſually ſpoke was carried from my room to the place.

Q. Were there many perſons preſent, and what was the reſult of the meeting?

A. There were ſeveral thouſands preſent. I made the motion as had been agreed; it was oppoſed by Camage: Mr. Yorke then addreſſed the meeting on the ſubject of petitioning the king; a draught of the petition was read, adopted, and afterwards tranſmitted to lord Stanhope, who did not chuſe to deliver it to the king in the form in which it was drawn up.

A pamphlet was then ſhewn him, which he ſtated to be a copy of Yorke's ſpeech, which he had been requeſted to print. The printed copy, to the beſt of his recollection, contained the ſubſtance and matter of what was delivered. Two parcels were then ſhewn him, which he recognized to have been made up by himſelf, and in each of which he had encloſed a copy of the ſpeech. He had received from the printer ſome copies of the ſpeech, twenty-four of which he had put up ſeparately in parcels directed to different perſons, and ſent in a box to Thomas Hardy.

Q. How were you employed previous to your being ſecretary to the ſociety?

A. In working at my buſineſs when I had any.

Q. Did you derive any advantage from holding the ſituation?

A. I did; it was neceſſary to increaſe my means of ſupport, which had in ſome meaſure failed in conſequence of the war having deſtroyed my buſineſs.

Q. Did you ever hear in your ſociety of any propoſition for providing arms?

A. It is extremely material that this buſineſs ſhould be properly explained. A few days previous to the meeting in which it was ſpoke to as the undoubted right of every Engliſhman to provide arms for his own ſecurity, an attempt was made in order to excite the ſociety to ſomething unjuſtifiable. A ſpurious hand-bill, without a ſignature, was publiſhed and diſperſed by night, warning the inhabitants of Sheffield to be on their guard againſt the dangerous deſigns of diſaffected perſons, and to be prepared to cruſh any tumult which they might wiſh to excite. In conſequence of this attempt to excite an alarm and prejudice againſt us, we deemed it prudent and neceſſary to take ſome precautions for our own ſafety. Such was the motive which firſt induced us to think of providing ourſelves with arms. So little idea had we of employing them for any improper purpoſe, that we publiſhed our reſolution on that ſubject in the public newſpaper; and I ſhould be extremely happy if the learned counſel, in addition to other documents, would produce that printed reſolution, and a copy of the hand-bill from which it originated. For myſelf, I have only to ſtate, that I never ſaw a pike till I was brought to London.

Q. You ſay you never ſaw a pike; did you never ſee an inſtrument called a night-cat, or do you recollect any converſation reſpecting it?

A. I ſaw a model of what I believe received that name; an inſtrument which preſents a pike in every direction; it was ſhewn merely as a boy's play-thing, thrown once or twice upon the floor, and no converſation paſſed except what was entirely deſultory and pleaſing.

Q. Do you recollect nothing of this pleaſing and deſultory converſation; did you hear no mention of Newcaſtle, or the effect which this inſtrument might produce upon cavalry?

A. I took no notes upon the occaſion, the converſation that took place, I again repeat, was perfectly frivolous; the inſtrument was brought only to be ſhewn, as a mere play-thing, the production of a boy; and I do not remember one word to have paſſed about either Newcaſtle or cavalry.

Q. Do you recollect no expreſſions of Mr. Yorke of rather a more violent nature than any you have mentioned?

A. I was preſent at ſome meetings, where his converſation was not ſo guarded. I particularly recollect once in the ſociety where viſitors were admitted, that comparing the grievances under which we at preſent labour, to the privileges we formerly enjoyed, he ſaid "that the country was reduced to the moſt low and deſpicable ſituation, and that for his own part, rather than ſubmit to it, he would go up to London with the people who were preſent."

Q. Where was this delivered, and what number might be preſent.

A. It was delivered from the chair in my room, and the number preſent might amount to about 150 or 200. I particularly recollect the expreſſion, becauſe I never before heard him utter himſelf with ſuch violence, and it gave me much pain at the time.

Q. Why did it give you pain?

A. Becauſe I fear God and honour the king.

Q. You do well. Do you know any thing of that work? (ſhewing a pamphlet.)—

A. Yes.

The Attorney General. "This is an account of the manner in which the faſt day was obſerved at Sheffield, and a reſolution of the correſponding ſociety will be found, in which they thanked them for the communication of its contents."

Q. How many perſons were aſſembled on the faſt day?

A. Not ſo many as on the former occaſion; there might be between one or two thouſand preſent.

Q. What was the number of your ſociety?—

A. About 600, more or leſs.

Q. Were they divided into ſections?

A. This method was adopted, but was not regularly obſerved.

Q. Did the ſociety ever amount to 2000?

A. By no means. The evidence then ſtated that diſtrict books, printed by Gale, were delivered to the different diviſions, that they might meet, if they thought proper; but chiefly that each might every week contribute a penny for the purpoſes of the ſociety. To the particular in-

terrogatories on the manner of obſerving the faſt day at Sheffield; he anſwered that the hymn to be ſung in full chorus was written by one Montgomery: the ſerious lecture delivered by a gentleman from Halifax; the prayer compoſed and recited by himſelf; and the pamphlet which contained the whole account of the proceedings, printed by Gale, who defrayed the expences out of the ſale of the publication, amounting to about 500 or 600 copies.

The addreſs of the ſociety of Sheffield to the people was then read; after which Mr. Gibbs continued to examine the witneſs, Mr. Broomhead.—He ſaid, that at the time the pikes were talked of there had been a hand bill publiſhed by a party that was oppoſite to the Sheffield ſociety. The witneſs had one of them, and would have brought it with him into court, if he thought that any queſtion would have been aſked of him upon that point, but the general ſenſe of it was calling on the people to arm againſt foreign and internal enemies; the anſwer that was made to it was in the ſame language. They never would have thought of having theſe arms if they themſelves had not been threatened. He himſelf ſaw ſeveral people going up and down mentioning this, and this was the only cauſe of any thing being done or ſaid by the ſociety concerning arms.

Among all thoſe he heard converſing upon the ſubject, he never underſtood that theſe pikes were intended to be uſed againſt any conſtituted authority of the civil power; they were only for themſelves in caſe they ſhould be illegally attacked, as they feared they would from the hand bill which he had alluded to. He always underſtood the pikes to be owing entirely to this wicked hand-bill. This was the real truth of the matter. They had no idea of attacking any body, but they expected themſelves to be attacked, as others had been attacked at Birmingham, againſt the law of the land.

There were ſeveral reſolutions of the ſociety publiſhed the next week, in conſequence of the threat which this hand-bill conveyed. He would have brought with him both the hand-bill and the reſolutions, if he had thought that any of his evidence to-day would have led to that. The people of the ſociety to which he belonged had no idea of oppoſing the king or the ſtate; he thought they ſhould have been ſent to Bedlam if they had. He never had ſuch a thought, that ſuch an attempt would have been the ſame as an attempt to fly to the ſun. What they wiſhed to produce was to enlighten the public; to open to them the ground of their complaints and of their ſufferings; and he thought that when a man worked hard, and was very much diſtreſſed, he might be called a ſuffering man. "The object (ſaid he) of our meeting was a parliamentary reform, and as ſuch we correſponded with the ſociety of the friends of the people, by their agent, Mr. Stewart, who I underſtand to be their ſecretary. I ſhould not have continued a member of the ſociety if they attempted to oppoſe the king, and diſplace him from the throne: I do not believe there is ſuch a wicked man among them as to wiſh it. The parliamentary reform we meant was in the houſe of commons; I meant that the king and the lords ſhould remain as they were, and the only reform was meant to be in the houſe of commons. That the king, lords, and commons themſelves remaining, were able to reform themſelves. As to us, we did not venture to think of doing ſuch a thing ourſelves; I thought that the king and lords, with the commons ſo reformed, could redreſs all our grievances. It was our object to obtain this end, and poſſibly there was no one who doubted it at Sheffield I have no reaſon to think that this is not the opinion of any body elſe in that ſociety. If we had choſe a convention, what other perſons might do I cannot tell; I cannot anſwer for that; I do not know what would have been the caſe had there been a convention. The ſociety that would have ſent them, would, I ſuppoſe, have had confidence in them, and would have relied on their conſultation. Suppoſing them to be compoſed, they would, he thought, have deviſed and directed the means for a parliamentary reform. I ſaw it in that light. I ſhould not have ſent any one that I thought would not have acted peaceably. I have no reaſon to think that either of the members of the ſociety would not have acted peaceably. When national repreſentation was talked of, I always underſtood it was the repreſentation of the houſe of commons."

He was croſs examined by Mr. Garrow. He ſaid, he meant no other than a reform in the repreſentation of the commons, by peaceable means; and that he truſted, that the convention, if it met, would have acted as he had ſaid; but what might then be done, he would not anſwer for. He ſaid, he could not anſwer for what might be the wickedneſs of individuals. That their ſociety correſponded with other ſocieties, and among the reſt, with the ſociety of the friends of the people. He knew a perſon of the name of Aſhton, who had acted as their ſecretary; and that he had written to the ſociety of the friends of the people he would not deny, becauſe he did not know any thing to a certainty upon the ſubject. He did not recollect that being debated in their committee, or in the diviſions. It might have been diſcuſſed in ſome of the meetings; he believed it was diſcuſſed. He did not know that ſuch a letter was received as Mr. Garrow mentioned, purporting that all further correſpondence between the Sheffield ſociety and the ſociety of the friends of the people was received, or ſuch a reſolution paſſed. He was not certain that ſuch was the reſult of the meeting, he rather thought that was determined afterwards, if at all. Mr. Yorke was not there at that time; but there were ſeveral other people preſent of whom he was one. He heard the declaration of the ſociety of the friends of the people; but a great number of the people of Sheffield did not believe the ſociety of the friends of the people to be honeſt. They ſaid they wanted a reform in parliament by peaceable means, or ſomething of that ſort. This might be about the 26th of May, 1792, which was long after Mr. Yorke came to them at Sheffield, and before the diſcuſſion he had alluded to.

The

The hand-bill he had mentioned already, was a thing calling on the people of Sheffield to arm againſt foreign invaders and domeſtic enemies, but it was not by the authority of a magiſtrate, and arms were agreed on by the Sheffield ſociety at that time and in conſequence of that hand-bill. Many of the ſociety immediately reſolved to arm, and the words of the hand-bill were adopted by the ſociety and put into the ſhape of an advertiſement, and publiſhed in the newſpaper. The ſociety did not apply to a magiſtrate for protection againſt the threat of the hand-bill, no more did the authors of the hand-bill againſt the members of the ſociety. The ſociety did not apply for any protection from the civil power. The articles and reſolutions of the ſociety were drawn by Mr. Yorke and Mr. Gale, which the ſociety deſired them to do, in compliment to them, believing them to have better underſtandings than the reſt. There were ſeveral things to be done on the part of the ſociety; there was to be a petition to be preſented to the king about the ſlave trade, and about a reform in parliament. The reſolution againſt the landing of the Heſſian troops was after this, but long before the hand-bill appeared. He never communicated to other parts of the kingdom, than he had already mentioned, on their plan for a reform, on the mode of procuring the inſtruments, or the model of the weapon, till he was informed of it in being examined before the privy council. If ſuch a thing was done, he was not informed of it. He knew Daviſon before that time. If Daviſon did any thing from bad intention, he did it without the knowledge of the ſociety. He did not know it, and that was all he could ſay.

The Attorney General then informed the court, that he ſhould read that part of a paper which had been proved, and which related to the landing of the Heſſian troops, which was dated the 28th of February, 1794, as alſo other reſolutions, dated the 21ſt of March, 1794, and of the 20th of March, 1794. Some of them belonging to the ſociety of Sheffield, and others, to the London correſponding ſociety, ſigned T. Hardy, ſecretary, moſt of which we believe are printed and long ſince made public. One of the reſolutions of the Sheffield ſociety contained ten or twelve points. The firſt was a condemnation of the preſent war. The next alleged, that the landing of the Heſſians was againſt the ſpirit of the conſtitution of this country, and deſerving the cenſure of every Engliſhman. Another, on the mode of erecting barracks.—Another, alleging that peace and liberty were the offſprings of heaven.—Another, expreſſing the thanks of the ſociety to the Earl of Stanhope, for his excellent ſpeech in the houſe of lords, on a motion for acknowledging the French republic, and for his ſupport of the rights of the people.—Another, expreſſing their thanks to Mr. Sheridan, for his nervous, manly and eloquent ſpeech—and to other members who had ſpoken in ſupport of the conſtitution and liberties of Engliſhmen, concluding that there was no remedy to their grievances by any means, except a parliamentary reform, and that they will never deſert that object, though they ſhould follow their brethren to Botany Bay.

The material parts of all theſe proceedings were then read.

Henry Alexander, examined by Mr. Wood, ſaid, he was a member of the London correſponding ſociety; that he became ſo in the latter end of Nov. 1793; that the ſociety of which he became a member met at Robin's Coffee-houſe, in Shire-lane. He thought he was the 95th member that was admitted. He knew Mr. Yorke; he came while the witneſs was there. He remembered him, having been with him there in the year 1793, at the latter end of it. There might be between 60 and 100 people in the room when he went there, for it was quite full. On the laſt night Mr. Yorke was there, he took leave of the company in a long ſpeech. He ſaid he was going, the witneſs ſaid, to Belgium, (laying the accent broadly on the letter *i*) for that he had received a letter from a friend of his; he ſaid they would be ripe for a revolution there, and he was going to be at the head of them. He ſaid he was afterwards coming to England, and that he was in hopes he ſhould be at the head of them.

Juryman.—"Look this way; where was he to come to?"

Witneſs.—"To London. He made a very long ſpeech. He ſaid in that ſpeech, in ſubſtance, that he had received a letter, that he had the honour of being a member of the national convention of France, and that he had hopes of coming over here, and that he ſhould ſee them all ready to join him; and Mr. Pitt's, with the different members that he meant, and the king's head, ſhould be on Temple-Bar, and that that ſociety ſhould join him. Mr. Pitt, meaning the miniſter, and the king's head, would be on Temple-bar."

Juryman.—"Mention the time."

Witneſs.—"The time was the 5th of Nov. 1793. He made many obſervations on the king and queen of France."

Counſel.—"This was the ſubſtance."

Chief Juſtice.—"Put the witneſs in mind of the ſubject, but not what he is to ſay."

Witneſs.—"I cannot recollect the words he uſed. It was that they had met with what they deſerved. I do not recollect he ſaid any thing to us about the war. He ſaid ſomething of the Sans Culottes that they were a brave ſet of fellows, I believe. He ſaid a deal about them, but I do not recollect what. He ſaid ſomething to us about arms. That when he came home he ſhould find them all ready to join, and that when the time came he hoped he ſhould not ſhrink from what he profeſſed. He ſaid it was impoſſible to do any thing without bloodſhed. This was in the ſociety. He ſaid there could not be good done without bloodſhed He ſaid there was a ſet of brave men at Sheffield. I cannot tell that he ſaid how they were brave. He did not ſay where the blood was to be ſhed. He ſaid nothing about bread and cheeſe, but a perſon came from Sheffield and ſaid ſomething about pikes, and ſaid it would be good for them as they had

nothing

nothing but bread and cheese.—Mr. Yorke's speech was well received, and he spoke very loudly. They were all unanimous, and got up and shook hands with him as he got up to leave the room. I saw no more of Mr. Yorke.—I do not know where he went. I went after that to Mr. Dundas, and likewise to the lord mayor.—I went to the lord mayor and Mr. Dundas, because I thought they were not going on properly. At first I was asked to go to the society. When I went in I saw Mr. Smith.—He asked me to become a member. I did not know what it was, I had a ticket, but I have not it here, for I gave it to Mr. Dundas's secretary. I think it is seven times I was there.

Cross-examined by Mr. Erskine.

I am a linen-draper, I live at the Rose in Fleet-market; the time I went into the society was in the latter end of the year 1793; I did not go for the purpose of being a member, though I became one.—A friend of mine of the name of Whitcome asked me to a club; I went for nothing but curiosity. Mr. Yorke was not there, the first night; Smith was there, and Ashley was there. I do not know who else. I cannot say the month. I did not hear any thing that was said to me that night. They sat until twelve o'clock. They had papers which I think Mr. Smith read. I became that night a member. There was nothing said but making a member.

Mr. Erskine—In plain English you are a spy!

Witness—After I found what they were, I became a spy, I did not wish for a parliamentary reform.

Mr. Erskine—Why did you become a member if it was not for the purpose of becoming a spy?

Witness—I did not know what they meant by it.

Mr. Erskine—Did you wish any parliamentary reform when you became a member, upon your oath, Sir? Look to the jury, look at these gentlemen. You need not look at me, Sir, I shall hear you.

No answer for some time.

Mr. Erskine—Are you acquainted with Dunn of Manchester?

Witness—No, Sir.

Mr. Erskine—I should have thought you was.

Chief Justice—Why don't you answer Sir?

Witness—I do not understand you, Sir.

Mr. Erskine—I am sorry for it, Sir, I believe you are the only one in court who does not.

Witness—I never wished any thing of the kind.

Mr. Erskine—Why did you become a member of that society?

Witness—Smith said to me, be a member. One man then got up and read something, but what he read I did not understand. What they read or said afterwards that night I do not know. I do not know what I heard that night, but I heard it before I came back again. I did not approve of it. I related it to two or three of my friends, and they did not approve of it; they were of the same opinion as myself. I went a second time to see what they were upon. I had not been desired to go the second time.

Mr. Erskine—You wished to be serviceable to the public? You went there a second time as a spy?

Witness—So it proved, at least, Sir; I went there to see the real grounds they acted upon.

Mr. Erskine—Did you take any notes of what you heard?

Witness—No; they would not suffer me to take any notes; they would not suffer me to take down any thing. They sat every week.

Mr. Erskine—What time, what month was this?

Witness—I do not recollect.

Mr. Erskine—Was it in the summer or in the winter?

Witness—I cannot say, Sir; I attended twice after I had been with Mr. Dundas.

Mr. Erskine—Mr. Yorke said he was going to Belgium.

Witness—He said something of Belgium or Belgiam.

Mr. Erskine—You went there as a lover of your country?

Witness—Nothing less, Sir; I went voluntarily; there was three of my friends said I was very right.

Mr. Erskine—Who are they? Name them.

Witness—One, whose name is Broughton; another, Mrs. Gressel.

Mr. Erskine—You are a master linen-draper, I take it for granted?

Witness—I am not in business for myself.

Mr. Erskine—You are a journeyman, then?

Witness—No, Sir, I am not in a situation for myself.

Mr. Erskine—Yes, indeed, you are Sir, in a very singular situation Sir.

The witness then proceeded to give an account of himself; he said he was out of employment now. He said he lived with Mr. Callaway in Moorfields who was a linen-draper then, but who is now in the tayloring business. He came to him in December and left him in May; that he lived with Mr. Faulding, a linen-draper, on Holborn-bridge; he lived there two years; that he had been applying for business to several people; that he had applied at Twynham and James's, in Holborn, and to another person in Holborn, facing Gray's-Inn-lane. That he had lost his business by his attendance upon this business, according to his subpœna. He agreed with the persons he served last by the year; they were to give him 25l. a year; this was some time before his master opened his shop, which was on the 22d of the last month; he could not say how long before he opened his shop he entered into this agreement with him; it was, he believed, the latter-end of July, or the beginning of August last. He told his master, the day he had the subpœna, he must leave him. Mr. W. subpœned him. He did not know it would be necessary for him to leave his situation. He did not apply to the solicitor of the treasury, to know whether he must leave his employment in order to give his evidence at the Old Bailey. He had no other reason for leaving his employment than that of attending to give his evidence. He did not apply to his master, to inform him

that he was supæned, or to know whether he would consent to his coming here. He kept himself out of employment, without knowing whether his master would allow him to do so. He told his master that he was going out of town, first to York, then to Sheffield, as soon as this trial was over; but that was all out of his own imagination; the reason of his thinking so was, that he was informed by Mr. White, that he was to go down to York after this should be over; he had not looked out for any employment since.

Juryman—Look across the court.

The witness then proceeded, on Mr. Erskine's interrogation to give an account of himself. He said he lived with Mr. Smith, of Cheapside; between four or five years ago he was with him, he believed about eight months; he afterwards went into the country to his friends, who lived at Whiteford, six miles from Salisbury, and staid there for eleven months; he went to his aunt there, whose name is Alexander; he was afterwards with another aunt on the other side of the Moorfields, but he could not say how long; he was there a considerable while; he was there until he went to Mr. Faulding's; he left Mr. Smith because he had some words with him.

Mr. Erskine asked him what words: what was the cause of their quarrel?

The Chief Justice—Why don't you answer, sir.

He hesitated again.

Chief Justice—Do you recollect? If you do, have you an objection to answer?

Witness—No my lord.

Mr. Erskine then again asked him what was the cause of the quarrel?

The witness then said that he quarreled first with the other shopman, he believed they might have fought, and that afterwards made him quarrel with his master. He then came again to the business of the club in Shire-lane. He said he was sure it was at the latter end of the year 1793, that he went there about eight, and staid until eleven or twelve; he heard some conversation about the pikes; but he did not recollect any thing of what was done, except Mr. Yorke's speech on the third night; on the fourth night he did not recollect any thing at all that passed; he went the fifth night, and staid until they broke up; he did not recollect that Mr. Yorke said much about the pikes, but a person from Sheffield said, they ought to have something instead of bread and cheese at 6d. a day; he could not tell whether that was or was not the seventh night he attended.

Mr. Erskine—I have done with you, sir.

George Saunderson saw five or six stand of arms at a place in the Borough. They belonged to the armed society, most of whom were members of the corresponding society.

They met to exercise at Spence's, and at a blacksmith's shed in Westminster. Franklo and Williams drilled them. The greatest number he ever met at one time was six or seven. If he might judge of the cause from the conversation, it was to obtain a parliamentary reform at the point of the bayonet. In May last, a member said in Robin's, in Shire-lane, "Citizens, Mr. Pitt will go over the Bridge at twelve o'clock at night." Some person at table said this was unfit to make any comment upon. They talked of a defeat of the British troops, as good news. One expressed his joy that a king's messenger had been killed somewhere in the country. They warned one another against spies, and proposed dividing into tything; and meeting at the house of every tenth man. A member said he would not mind blowing any spy's brains out.

Mr. Erskine in cross-examination—Were you not afraid when you heard this?

I was.

Were you not a spy then?

I was.

Edward Gosling became a member of the London corresponding society in April 1794, not by immediate direction of any magistrate. Was introduced by Hilliar. Became a member to discover whether they had any intention of arming. Communicated from time to time with Mr. Wickham, a magistrate; heard them on the first night talk of arming, as the French had done, to defend their convention; but their minds being much heated, did not think much of their being serious. He entered into an account of what he heard at Chalk Farm. A person who he was told was Thelwall, spoke of the infamous and ever to be detested Court of Justiciary of Scotland, and of repelling force by force, if any attempts should be made to introduce the Scotch law into England.

At another meeting, he heard of relieving Dr. Hodson, and went with Hilliar to see Hodson next day in Newgate. Hodson talked of subdividing the society, for the convenience of guarding against spies, and learning the use of arms. A Frenchman, (Rousselle) who was present, said, when the society was ready to act, money should not be wanting. A toast was given: "The world a Republic—or a Desart." Hodson said he hoped to see a revolutionary tribunal established in this country; and that he despised all others.

The same evening, at the meeting of the eleventh division, Wright, the delegate, said he got his musquet; and that it was necessary they should all get arms, as they might soon have occasion to use them. Gordon, the secretary, who was going to America, said he was sorry to leave them, when they were going to act as well as think, and regenerate their country. Hilliar said he had got a pike.

Afterwards, in Bishopsgate-street, he heard they had determined at Sheffield to petition parliament no more. The letter stating this contained a drawing of knives, with this observation, "these are the instruments we must soon use." It was said the principal dependence of the society was to secure the royal family, and the members of both houses of parliament; that if they could resist the first shock, there would be no danger from the military, for wanting a head to look up to, they would readily accept of additional pay. No objection was made to this by the hearers, one of whom was in liquor, and the other two sober.

Baxter

Baxter told him, that Joyce, earl Stanhope's ſecretary, reported there was no fear of Stone, for he was too firm for them to get any thing out of him by intimidation. It was ſaid that one Moore had been particularly ſucceſsful in getting over the troops, and that the old ſoldiers in Weſtminſter were the moſt eaſily got over.

Baxter aſked if he knew any friends who would purchaſe a pike, and ſaid if he aſked for Edwards at a place in the old Bailey, he ſhould have a pike, and be taught the uſe of it along with others.—The witneſs ſaid he thought a parliamentary reform might be obtained without bloodſhed.

Baxter ſaid, "There is not a man in the ſociety who believes that a parliamentary reform is all we want." They did not wiſh to do any harm to the king or any of the royal family. It muſt be expected that ſome blood muſt be ſhed, as inſults had been offered to the people, which fleſh and blood could not bear. He ſaid that many thouſands of pikes were making at Sheffield, but they were to be ſtocked in town. He was cautious of ſpeaking out, becauſe there were ſpies in the ſociety. It would be adviſeable to let the French priſoners out of jail. He mentioned Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Reeves, as three of the perſons who had inſulted the people paſt their bearing. He ſaid that he was to ſound the army, enlarge on the hardſhips of their ſituation and ſmalneſs of their pay; if he found them ariſtocrates, he was to deſiſt.

Goſling concluded his examination in brief, by ſaying, in anſwer to a queſtion from Mr. Garrow, that he had attended all theſe meetings for the expreſs purpoſe of giving information.

Croſs-examination by Mr. Erſkine.

Q. What do you ſay is your name?

A. Edward Goſling.

Q. What is your employment?

A. I am employed by Mr. Juſtice Colquhoun, at the office in Worſhip-ſtreet, and have been ſince the month of September or October laſt.

Q. What was your employment before that?

A. I kept a broker's ſhop.

Q. Was you not in the habit of buying government ſtores?

A. I never did buy any. I own I ſaid otherways. I ſaid to Mr. Worſhip that I dealt in buying ſtores. I ſaid ſo becauſe I wiſhed to deceive him as to my real place of abode, which I thought might give him ſuſpicions.

Q. Did you never ſay that you would think no more of cheating the king than of guillotining him?

A. I never ſaid ſo.

Q. Will you ſwear that you never ſaid ſo?

A. Never to my knowledge.

Q. Did you never go by the name of Douglas?

A. I will explain to you how that was.

Q. Anſwer my queſtion, ſir, you ſhall afterwards explain your reaſons. Did you not go by the name of Douglas?

A. I did.

Q. How long ago?

A. Some years ago; about ten years.

Q. How long did you go by the name of Douglas, and what trade did you then follow?

A. I went by the name of Douglas for ſeven years, and kept a hairdreſſer's ſhop, at No. 3, Petty France. It is neceſſary I ſhould explain my reaſons for changing my name. My father was a wigmaker in the city; I wiſhed to go for improvement to the weſt end of the town. I went to work in Bloomſbury, but my pride would not let me go by my own name to work as a journeyman, when my father kept four or five journeymen himſelf. I took the name of Douglas by mere accident. It was the firſt name that ſtruck me in a play-bill.

Q. And how long did you play the part of Douglas?

A. Seven years.

Q. Do you know Mr. Lincoln?

A. I do. He collects rents for Mr. Macnamara.

Q. Did you ever borrow any money from him?

A. I ſee to what the queſtion tends, and I ought to explain the tranſaction. Mr. Macnamara came to me.

Q. I deſire that you will anſwer my queſtion. Did you ever borrow any money from Mr. Lincoln?

A. I did. I borrowed, ten pounds or ten guineas, or ſome ſuch ſum, five or ſix years ago.

Q. Did Mr. Lincoln ſee you by accident at the London Coffee-houſe?

A. Mr. Macnamara ſaw me, and we had a converſation, and I was ſo confuſed, that I do not know what I ſaid to him.

Q. Did he not call you by your name of George Douglas?

A. He ſaid that he came out of humanity, as he was informed I was to give evidence by the name of Goſling; my bill to Lincoln by the name of Douglas, was to be exhibited againſt me. This was on the ſtairs where the witneſſes were. I ſaid that was no place to talk about the bill.

Q. You ſaid that you had told Mr. Worſhip that you dealt in buying king's ſtores. I call upon you to ſay, upon your oath, whether you did not ſay that you would think no more of cheating the king than of guillotining him?

A. Never in my life.

Q. You never did?

A. Never.

Q. Now ſir, take care what you ſay. I call upon you to ſay, on your oath, whether you did not go about theſe ſocieties, uſing, yourſelf, the inflammatory expreſſions which you have this night attributed to others, trying to excite them to violence; and that you were frequently checked in doing ſo?

A. Never, to my knowledge. No; never.

Q. Recollect yourſelf. Did you never, in theſe ſocieties, uſe ſuch expreſſions as theſe, "We muſt arm ourſelves; we muſt learn the military diſcipline; we ſhall never do any good without arms?"

A. Never, to my knowledge.

Q. You muſt know poſitively, whether you did or did not uſe theſe expreſſions?

A. Never,

A. Never, that I remember.

Q. You ſwear poſitively that you never did?

A. I do ſwear poſitively; I never did.

Mr. Erſkine—That is an anſwer. Take down his words, Mr. Clarkſon.

Q. Do you know a Mrs. Colman?

A. I did know a Mrs. Colman. She rented a ſhop from me, and died at my houſe. I buried her.

Q. She left a will, did ſhe not?

A. She did.

Q. And you wrote the will?

A. I did. Her property was to be divided between a Mr. Barrows, and a Mr. Leach.

Q. You was very ill uſed upon that occaſion; was you not?

A. I do not recollect.

Q. Did you not get into ſome trouble?

A. Not that I remember.

Q. What, ſir, was there not a complaint made againſt you for fabricating that will?

A. Not to my knowledge.

Q. What, do you not know whether a complaint was made againſt you?

A. I do not remember.

Q. Pray, ſir, who is Leach, to whom the property was left?

A. My wife's ſon.

Q. How long did ſhe live at your houſe before ſhe died?

A. I do not recollect.

Q. Was it a twelvemonth?

A. I cannot tell.

Q. Was it ſix months?

A. I cannot ſay.

Q. Was it a month?

A. More than that.

Q. Two months?

A. More.

Q. Three months?

A. More than that.

Q. Was it four months?

A. I cannot anſwer to a month.

Q. I call upon you again. Was there no complaint made againſt you for fabricating that will?

A. Never, to my knowledge.

Q. Good God! do you not know certainly whether you were charged with a capital felony?

A. Never, to my knowledge.

Q. Anſwer poſitively. Was you not accuſed perſonally to your teeth?

A. Not that I know; her brother came to town about it.

Q. I deſire that you will ſay upon oath. Was there never a complaint made to you on the ſubject of that will?

A. Never.

Q. And this you directly ſwear?

A. I do.

Mr. Erſkine deſired theſe words alſo to be taken down.

Q. Do you know a Mr. Cox, a cheeſemonger?

A. I dealt with him for cheeſe and hams.

Q. What; for your family?

A. No; to ſell.

Q. I thought you was a hairdreſſer?

A. I dreſt my cuſtomers, but my wife ſold cheeſe and hams, &c. I dealt with Mr. Cox, but the hams were of a bad quality, full of dirt and ſtones.

Q. Am I to underſtand you, that you never dealt in ſtores?

A. Never; I have bought old cordage, paper ſtuff, and ſuch like.

Q. Did you never ſay you was a dealer in *raw materials*, and when aſked the meaning of this—"That you attended the government ſales, and bought them for one-fifth of their value, by bribing the keepers to condemn them?

A. No.

Q. Did you not tell Mr. Hilliar, that you had been in the conſtant practice of cheating the king in this way?

A. No. I ſaid I had been trying to diſcover the frauds in this way, in order to give information.

Q. Did you not tell Mr. Hilliar that copper was conveyed out of the king's ſtores in butter-firkins?

A. I ſaid I heard ſo. I had been employed to make inquiries.

Q. Oh, you was employed in this way too. Did you not ſay there was a woman in Tooley-ſtreet, in whoſe premiſes twelve hundred weight of this ſtolen copper had been found?

A. I perhaps did ſay ſo. I wiſhed to find out all this for Mr. Colquhoun.

Mr. Erſkine then aſked him to ſtate from his notes, accurately, the dates of all the different meetings where the expreſſions had been made uſe of which he had given in evidence, and this he did, and after preſſing him again to ſwear poſitively that he had heard thoſe expreſſions made uſe of, the croſs-examination cloſed.

It being half paſt one o'clock, the court then adjourned to eight o'clock this morning. The jury being again conducted to the New Hummums.

(To be continued.)

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Portſmouth, Nov. 10, 1794.

THIS day arrived his majeſty's ſhip Canada, of 74 guns, captain Hamilton, by which ſhip we have the unpleaſant information of the loſs of the Alexander, of 74 guns, under the command of admiral R. Bligh. The Canada and Alexander ſailed from St. Helen's about ſix weeks ſince with the Adamant, of 50 guns, and Thorn ſloop of war, having under their charge the outward-bound Mediterranean fleet.

The Canada and Alexander having executed the

their orders for protecting the ſaid fleet into a certain latitude, were returning, when being about 50 leagues S. W. of Scilly, they fell in with five ſail of the line and two frigates of the French fleet, all of which immediately gave chaſe to them, and three of them ſoon came up with the Alexander; while two of them were engaging the Alexander, the Canada, by ſuperior ſailing, made off. Captain Hamilton paſſing Torbay, gave intelligence of the capture of the Alexander to earl Howe, on Saturday morning, and he immediately weighed with 21 ſail of the line, and ſeveral ſmaller ſhips, and went in purſuit of them.

LONDON, *Oct.* 24, 1794.

A GENTLEMAN who left Bois-le-Duc the ſame day as the Dutch garriſon, gives the following account of the circumſtances that preceded, accompanied, and followed its ſurrender.

On Thurſday, October 8, the town was ſummoned for the laſt time; and at night a capitulation was agreed upon, but not ſigned before Friday night, the fate of the French emigrants having cauſed delay. The article of the covered veſſels and waggons was rejected. Saturday at noon the French commiſſaries came within the town and dined with the governor; they received the inventories of the magazines and arſenals, on which they put their ſeals, and ſpecifications of all the proviſions to be found in the houſes of the burghers were drawn up. Sunday morning the French relieved the Dutch guard, and about three thouſand of them entered the town. It had been agreed upon, that they ſhould not be quartered in the burghers houſes, but in the barracks; theſe, however, not being quite ready for their reception, they remained *ad interim* with the inhabitants. At eleven o'clock the ſame morning the garriſon marched out with all the honours of war, colours flying, &c. playing William of Naſſau. On their march to Grave, they paſſed by about 10,000 French, whoſe advanced poſts were but half a league diſtant from that place. The following day they continued their march through Nimeguen to Arnheim, where they ſtill remain. Several French emigrants, who in various diſguiſes had left Bois-le Duc with the Dutch garriſon, were apprehended by the Republicans, and ſent back into the town.

26.] Diſpatches were received from the duke of York, of the moſt diſaſtrous nature. On the 18th the French croſſed the Meuſe, and on the ſucceeding day made a general attack on the advanced poſts of the right wing of the Britiſh army from Wart to Druyten. The latter poſt was defended by the 37th regiment for four hours with great bravery; but a poſt on the left of the Druyten having been forced, the 37th regiment was obliged to retreat to Wart, about a mile and a half from Nimeguen.

A fatal miſtake was productive of the moſt deplorable conſequences to the 37th regiment, and the greater part of the officers and men were either killed, wounded, or made priſoners.

In the mean time, another corps of the French army had croſſed the Meuſe, between Venlo (which is now in poſſeſſion of the enemy) and Ruremonde, for the purpoſe of attacking the left wing of the Britiſh army. They advanced as far as Guelders and Cleves, both of which places fell into their hands. The duke of York having received advice of the intention of the enemy to attack his left wing, thought proper to croſs the Waal.

The enemy did not attempt to follow him; but as the poſition between the Waal and the Rhine was not deemed to be ſufficiently ſecure, the duke, on the 21ſt, paſſed the Rhine, and fixed his head-quarters at Arnheim.

27.] The Artois, Lord Charles Fitzgerald, has captured a French frigate of 40 guns, called La Revolution, after an engagement of three hours. The Artois with her prize entered Portſmouth harbour yeſterday evening.

By a ſhip from Philadelphia in 22 days paſſage to Liverpool, there are American newſpapers of a very late date, and various accounts relative to the Inſurgents at Pittſburgh; and alſo, a circumſtantial account of an action between general Wayne's army on the Miami River, and a large body of Canadians and Indians, which were routed and defeated by the American army, and above 300 Indians killed and wounded, and 80 of the Canadian people and militia, moſt of them in regimentals; but it does not appear that any of the regular Britiſh army were in the engagement, although within a very few miles of the ſcene of action.

One of the laſt Madrid Gazettes, publiſhed by royal authority, contains a very circumſtantial and pompous detail of the reſcue of one of the Fingers of St. Ignatius Loyala, from the French, by an armed maſs at Elgoiber, in the Province of Victoria, which being at firſt collected by the ſounding of the tocſin——afterwards compelled every perſon they met to go and aſſiſt them.

The French at that time were at a conſiderable diſtance from the rich ſanctuary of this ſaint——though they had taken the Alcade of Azpoita, as a hoſtage for the delivery of the plate, &c. and of which they had an inventory.—However, the Spaniards were ſo ſecret in their operations, that they had loaded five carriages with the treaſure, before the French were apprized of the affair.

The king and the court came afterwards to Saint Ildefonſo, a day's journey from Madrid—to aſſiſt in the ſolemnities paid to the ſaint for exerting himſelf in the recovery of his Finger, and to implore his active ſervices againſt the French republican infidels.

Flanders, Brabant, and Liege.

The French have at length diſmiſſed from their employments, in theſe countries, all thoſe nominated by the emperor and prince biſhop, admitted deputies from them into the convention, and ſub-divided the territory as follows:

BRABANT

is portioned out into four quarters, viz.

1. That of Bruſſels—the chief town Bruſſels
2. —— Louvain

2. ——— Louvain—chief town, Louvain.
3. ——— Antwerp—chief town, Antwerp—and
4. ——— Brabant-Wallon—chief town—Nivelles.

TIRLEMONT,

which formerly appertained to the district of Louvain—is become a separate and independent district.

MECHLIN,

formerly included in Brabant, has also become a separate and independent jurisdiction.

FLANDERS,

according to the new arrangement, comprehends—
1. The city of Ghent, and its dependencies—chief town, Ghent.
2. Bruges, and its dependencies, including the towns of Ostend, Nieuport, Dixmude, and its dependencies.
3. Ypres, and its dependencies.
4. Courtray, Menin, and Oudenarde, chief town, Courtray.
5. Imperial Flanders, chief town, Alost.
6. The county of Waes, chief town, St. Nicolas.
7. The Tournests, and its dependencies, of which Tournay is the chief town.

HAINAULT:

comprehends all the provisional department of Jemappe, the chief town of which is Mons. It is divided into three districts—the chief towns are Mons, Ath, and Binch.

THE COUNTRY OF NAMUR,

comprehends the cities of Namur, Charleroi, and all the dependencies of the county of Namur—chief town Namur.

LIEGE

includes all the ci-devant bishoprick, and its dependencies—the chief town is Liege.

The magistrates of all the chief towns are ordered, on their responsibility, to send in a detailed account within three days, of all the towns, mayories, villages, &c. within their respective jurisdictions.

The proclamation enjoining the above regulation is dated—"*Bruxelles le rer jour des Sans Culottides,*"—and was signed by the following representatives:

BELLEGARDE, BRIEZ,
HAUFMANN, and
FRECINE, BILLET.

Nov. 14.] Mr. Lauzun, arrived with dispatches from the Duke of York. These dispatches contain an account of the evacuation of Nimeguen, and the surrender of Maestricht.

Though the garrison of Nimeguen, in a fortie on the night of the 4th inst. obliged the enemy to fall back from the batteries, which they had begun to erect, yet they returned on the succeeding morning in considerable force, and after a severe conflict obliged three regiments, which had been left in the enemy's works, to abandon them, and to take shelter at Nimeguen. The enemy immediately proceeded to throw up fortifications, which were in such forwardness on the night of the 6th, that shells were thrown from them into the town. A council of war being held by the garrison on the 6th, it was resolved that Nimeguen should be evacuated. This resolution was carried into immediate effect, and on the 7th the evacuation was completed.

In the *sortie* on the 4th nearly 200 of the British troops were killed and wounded. Among the wounded are 13 officers: major general De Burgh, in the foot: captain Bland, of the 8th regiment of foot; lieutenant Baker, of the 27th; lieutenants Wemys, Barclay, and Rutledge, of the 63d; major Malcolm, captain Mackenzie, captain H Mann, lieut. Bayley, and ensign Cameron, of the 78th; and captains Bruce and Quin, of the 53d regiment.

The surrender of Maestricht took place on the 4th. The garrison, are not to serve against the French during the war.

20.] The head quarters of the British army are to be removed from Arnheim; they were expected to be transferred to Wageningen, a town on the north side of the Leck on Monday last, and from thence to Utrecht.

A division of the British army has already entered the province of Utrecht. Gen. Jourdan's army that besieged Maestricht, and which some accounts say amounts to 60,000 men, has joined general Pichegru, and an attempt, it is said, is to be immediately made to pass the Waal and the Rhine, and to enter the provinces of Guelders and Utrecht.

A smart action took place on the 7th, between a corps of the enemy and a detachment of the garrison of Bergen-op-Zoom.

The Thynne packet, from Lisbon to Falmouth, the Success, ———, from Boston to Halifax; the Theodore, Justice, from Surinam to Amsterdam; the George, Groot, from Amsterdam to Surinam; and the Favourite, Almy, from St. Kitts to New Providence, are all taken by the French.

The treasure in gold on board the Lisbon packet, is immense. As this is the second of these valuable vessels taken during the present war, for the future two frigates will be appointed to convoy them to England.

At the close of the sessions, the eleven unfortunate men capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, were brought up to receive sentence of death: they are, Anthony Purchase and Richard Warbeck, for being actors in the late disgraceful riots; Thomas Bigott and Thomas Sturt, also rioters: Henry Cramer, an old man of nearly eighty, for personating to receive seamen's wages; Samuel Royal, a black man, for stealing seven guineas in a dwelling-house; Patrick Murphy, for a rape on a child under the age of ten years; Francis Ross and John Catapodi, for forgery; Thomas Borlay, for robbery; and

William Molyneux, for ſetting a dwelling-houſe on fire.

The Recorder addreſſed the convicts nearly as follows:

"Unhappy priſoners!

"I am at length come to the moſt painful part of the duties of my office. Always painful it is to paſs on a fellow-creature the dreadful ſentence you are now to undergo, but peculiarly ſo at a criſis like the preſent, when there exiſts ſo little play to be drawn from neceſſity in mitigation of offences.

"Inſtead of ſo many of you as I ſee at that bar, I fondly entertained hopes to find myſelf, at the termination of theſe ſeſſions, ſpared the mortification I now feel. When the ſervice of your country, both by ſea and land, held out not only an honeſt but alſo an honourable employment, there can remain no manner of excuſe for your criminality.

"The conſideration that none of you could ſuffer want in the preſent circumſtances of the public, deeply aggravates your tranſgreſſions.

"All good men feel a propenſity to commiſerate even the wicked, if their offences be not attended with ſome peculiar tint of criminality. But no good man can lament the deſerved fate of one, who, calling himſelf a man, could ſo far forget the dignity and duties of that name, as to violate an infant under the age ten years. No man can bewail his puniſhment, who, forgetful of every obligation, human and divine, could maliciouſly ſet his neighbour's houſe on fire at the imminent hazard, not only of the lives of the innocent perſons at the time therein, of thoſe of the neighbouring families, but even of his own children, deprived by ſleep of the means of ſelf preſervation. When ſuch a perſon falls a ſacrifice to the injured laws of his inſulted country, the compaſſion ſo incidental to human nature is entirely loſt in the magnitude of his atrocity.

"As to thoſe ill-fated men, who, in defiance of every ſocial tie, in defiance of their duty to religion and the laws, had tumultuouſly and riotouſly aſſembled for the iniquitous purpoſe of pulling down the houſes of their neighbours, they have had time with ſorrow to reflect on their lamentable ſituation; on the pernicious ſuggeſtions of thoſe perſons in the higher walks of life, who are, with a great degree of probability, ſaid to have impelled the miſguided multitude to the perpetration of the evils they had committed. Four of you unhappy priſoners are unfortunate examples of the pernicious conſequences to be expected from obedience to bad advice.

"Under the preſent juſt and equitable ſyſtems of law and government, by which this nation is rendered happy and proſperous, it is the intereſt of no man to obſtruct public order and public tranquility. Did any ſuffer an injury? even the meaneſt of the people can find the courts of juſtice equally open to them as to the richeſt individuals.

"At ſuch a period, therefore, you could have no poſſible excuſe for taking the law in your own hands, for deſtroying the property of your neighbours, or for your ſhare in thoſe ſhameful riots that have for ſome time menaced, diſturbed, and outraged the peace of this metropoſis.

"With reſpect to the reſt of you, whoſe crimes are not of ſuch enormous magnitude, if any of you ſhould, by the gracious interpoſition of your ſovereign, happen to eſcape the puniſhment your criminal conduct has provoked, let him in his future conduct make amends for the paſt. By obedience to religion and the laws of ſociety let him expreſs his contrition, his reſolution to depart from evil courſes, and his gratitude to that earthly fountain of mercy, to whoſe grace and goodneſs he owes his continuance among the number of thoſe in this life."

The Recorder cloſed his addreſs with paſſing the ſentence in the uſual form.

A curious fraud was put in practice at the Stock Exchange by Benjamin Lara, a ſtock-jobber, who purchaſed 300 Iriſh lottery tickets of Mr. Dacoſta, and gave him a draft for the amount on Ladbroke and Co. who ſaid that Mr. Lara never kept caſh with them. It was ſoon afterward diſcovered that he had borrowed 2,600l. of a friend, for which he had left the tickets as a collateral ſecurity, and then got the bank notes he received from him changed into ſmaller ones. The affair being immediately diſcovered, the injured party went to his houſe at Peckham, where a poſt-chaiſe and four was waiting at the door; but Lara ſome ſhort time before having been ſeen and ſpoke to concerning the buſineſs, by Mr. Dacoſta's ſon, who was not then apprized of its being a fraud, he had taken an opportunity of eſcaping by the back way of his houſe. One of the notes of 50l. was found in his houſe.—He was afterwards apprehended by Miſſer and Kennedy, belonging to the public office, Bow ſtreet, owing to the following circumſtance:—the above officers, thinking that ſome information might be gained by going to Mrs. Lara's houſe, in Aliff-ſtreet, Goodman's Fields (the mother of the priſoner), ſet out for that purpoſe. When they had got near the houſe, they met a perſon whom they ſuppoſed, from a deſcription they had previouſly received of him, to be the offender's brother, and took him into cuſtody. On ſearching his pockets they found a letter, which, though ſigned with the name of Chriſtopher Jennings, from its contents and direction, convinced them that it came from Benjamin Lara; on which Miſſer immediately went to the Golden-Croſs, Charing-Croſs, the place mentioned in the letter, where, on enquiring for Mr. Jennings, he was introduced to the priſoner, on whom he found bank notes and money for the whole of the ſum received for the tickets, except about forty pounds, which he had expended ſince the affair took place. Some other letters were alſo found on his brother, by which it appeared, that when Lara left his houſe near Kennington, he proceeded to Portſmouth, but being diſappointed in getting an immediate conveyance to the Continent, returned by croſs roads to London, and put up at the Golden Croſs, from whence he ſent the letter that cauſed his apprehenſion. He was taken before Mr. Juſtice Addington for examination, who, on learning that the offence had

had been committed in the city, ordered the officers to conduct him to the lord mayor.

21.] By an American veſſel arrived at Plymouth from France, we learn that the Alexander was carried into Breſt on the 7th inſtant.

The intelligence of the ſurrender of Saas-de-Gand, Philippine, Hulſt, and Axel, was reported to the convention in their ſitting of the 25th ult. by the Telegraph, which conveyed the intelligence in 90 minutes from Liſle to Paris.

A treaty was ſigned between Mr. Jay the American plenipotentiary, and the government of this country, by which every known cauſe of miſunderſtanding is obviated, and thoſe which may have occurred ſince Mr. Jay's leaving America effectually provided againſt. This is an event that will give great ſatisfaction to every true friend to peace and the general intereſts of Great Britain, as well as to thoſe in this country connected with America.

This day, FIFTH of Mr. Tooke's trial, at the concluſion of Mr. Gibbs's addreſs, the Lord Chief Juſtice informed Mr. Tooke that now was the time for him to addreſs the jury, if he had any thing to ſay.

Mr. Tooke declined it, becauſe, he ſaid, he had already been accuſed of taking up too much time of the court.

DEATHS.

AT Padua, the counteſs Erneſtina Durazzo, daughter to the count de Weiſſemwolf, by the counteſs de Marianna de Palfy. This lady poſſeſſed, in an eminent degree, every accompliſhment, external and internal; and was, at the age of 16, appointed maid of honour and lady of the bed-chamber to her imperial majeſty Maria Thereſa, who decorated her with the order of the Starry Croſs, in conſequence of her rare merit, and in teſtimony of her royal eſteem. In the year 1752 ſhe was married to his excellency count James Durazzo, a noble Genoeſe, at that time envoy extraordinary from the S. R. of Genoa to the imperial court of Vienna, and who was afterwards appointed ambaſſador from the latter court to the S. R. of Venice, in which capacity he reſided upwards of 20 years. The counteſs of Durazzo is greatly regretted by her illuſtrious relations, and all who had the happineſs of her acquaintance. The poor have loſt a protectreſs and friend; and her eminent virtues and amiable qualities will hand her reſpectable name down to the lateſt poſterity.—At Warſaw, prince Michael Poniatowſky, brother to the king of Poland, archbiſhop of Gneſna, primate of Poland and Lithuania, ſovereign of the principality of Lowitz, abbot of Czorwin, and knight of the orders of the White Eagle, Saint Staniſlaus, and Malta; born October 12, 1736. This truly benevolent prince was in London in the year 1791, and during his reſidence here was elected a Fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, and aſſiſted at ſeveral of their meetings.—At Blackburn, Iſabella Redman, wife of Thomas Redman, a poor man of that town. The Cæſarean operation was performed upon her the day before, about 11 in the forenoon, and a male child was extracted, which is very likely to live. She bore the operation with great fortitude, and did not complain of much pain afterwards. Her ſpirits and ſtrength were ſuch in the evening as to afford ſome hopes of a recovery. This poor woman had been lame ſeveral months, was in a very bad ſtate of health, and ſo extremely deformed, as to render it impoſſible to effect her delivery in any other way, even by ſacrificing the child's life.—At Frankfort, in his 26th year, univerſally regretted, for his amiable endowments and military talents, count Furſtenberg. He was buried there on the 26th, with all the military honours. He began his career as a ſoldier in the French ſervice; and ſerved in Ruſſia, where, by his bravery, he obtained the order of St. George. He made all the recent campaigns in the P. ſervice, and, owing to his gallant conduct in the action of Hockheim, obtained the order of *Pour le Merite*. He was wounded Sept. 20, at the capture of Kaiſerſlautern, and died, on the 24th, the death of a hero, and a victim to his humanity, in conſequence of four wounds. He gave quarter to a Frenchman, but, on turning round, the Frenchman took up his muſquet and killed the count in a daſtardly and cowardly manner. General Blucher ſhewed himſelf equally humane, but had the good fortune to be miſſed by the man to whom he had juſt given quarter.—By the rupture of a veſſel in her lungs, Miſs Charlotte Hutton, youngeſt daughter of Dr. Charles Hutton, of Woolwich; a loſs by which her parents are left for ever inconſolable. For her goodneſs ſhe was univerſally beloved, and for her talents and acquirements univerſally admired and reſpected by all who knew her. She was only ſixteen years of age at her death, and yet ſhe had been for ſeveral years the moſt efficient perſonage in the family, entering into all its numerous concerns, both domeſtic and literary, in the moſt active and ample manner. She was her father's amanuenſis and aſſiſtant upon all occaſions: ſhe wrote for him, and read to him, in all languages and ſciences; ſhe made drawings for him of all kinds, mathematical, mechanical, &c; arranged and managed his library, and knew where every book ſtood, and could find moſt of them even in the dark. She knew ſeveral languages, and almoſt all ſciences, in a toleruble degree; arithmetic, algebra, geography, aſtronomy, muſic, drawing, poetry, hiſtory, botany, gardening, and all the uſual female accompliſhments in a ſuperior ſtyle and degree; moſt of which accompliſhments were acquiſitions chiefly made by her own talents and energy of mind, with little or no aſſiſtance from others. It was ſufficient for her, once to ſee or hear any thing done; ſhe ſoon made it her own. She was author of ſeveral ingenious calculations and compoſitions. She extracted the ſquare roots of moſt of the ſecond 1000 numbers, to twelve places of decimals, and proved the truth of them afterwards by means of differences, arranging the whole in a table ready for publication. She drew elegant geographical maps, and only the ſecond day before her death began and completed one whole hemiſphere of the earth, both the drawing, the ſhading, and the writing. She

was

was remarkable at compoſition and ſtyle, either epiſtolary or ſcientific, expreſſing herſelf well in any ſubject; a ſmall ſpecimen of which we cannot avoid here inſerting for the curioſity of the ſubject. A very few days before her death, when the family joined her one morning in the parlour (for ſhe was uſually firſt up in the morning, as well as laſt at night) ſhe told them a dream ſhe had in the night, which ſeemed ſo curious, that they deſired her to write it down; which ſhe immediately did, literally, in the following words, "I dreamt that I was dead, and that my ſoul had aſcended into one of the ſtars; there I found ſeveral perſons whom I had formerly known, and among them ſome of the nuns whom I was particularly attached to when in France*. They told me, when they received me, that they were glad to ſee me, but hoped I ſhould not ſtay with them long, the place being a kind of purgatory, and that all the ſtars were for the reception of different people's ſouls, a different ſtar being allotted for every kind of bad temper and vice; all the ſharp tempers went to one ſtar, the ſulky to another, the peeviſh to another, and ſo on. Every body in each ſtar being of the ſame temper, no one would give up to another, and there was nothing but diſſenſion and quarrels among them. Some of thoſe who received me, taking offence at the information my friends were giving to me a child, it made a quarrel, which at length became ſo rude and noiſy, that it awaked me." In ſhort, had ſhe lived, ſhe ſhewed fair to become a ſecond Hypatia. To her mother, and the reſt of the family, ſhe was no leſs uſeful in domeſtic buſineſs, than to her father in literary. For nothing came amiſs to her, being equally ſkilled and adroit in all uſeful and laudable concerns; in managing the family, the ſervants, in making purchaſes at ſhops or markets, &c. She was the life and ſoul of every company, wherever ſhe came, engaging the chief or ſole attention of every perſon, men and women, young and old. She had converſation for every one, and generally took the lead when not checked. In ſhort, her goodneſs and ſweetneſs of diſpoſition gained her the love of every perſon, as her wit and chearfulneſs fixed their attention, and her knowledge and wiſdom raiſed their admiration.

N O T E.

* She had been for two years educated in a nunnery.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN.

Extract of a Letter from Captain James Magrath, of the Prince of Wales's Regiment of Iriſh Heroes, to his Friend in Summer-hill.

Bergen-op-Zoom, Nov. 1, 1794.

"I DARE ſay you will be pleaſed to hear from your old friends here. I am with a good garriſon in a very ſtrong town——the enemy at our gates, but no ſiege yet;—we are annoyed more by fevers, fluxes, and agues, than by the French. Death on all ſides dealing his favours around us, yet thank God I never was in better health—as is your friend William.

"We mount guard in the out-works every ſecond night—the weather is exceſſive cold—our men very unhealthy, owing to the ſwamps and marſhes that ſurround us, the country being very low, and almoſt a perfect level.

"Flannel is not to be found here—how comfortable would a ſmall parcel of what you and your friends procured laſt year for others, make your countrymen in this inhoſpitable clime!—If poſſible ſend a few flannel waiſtcoats with ſleeves, long flannel drawers, and ſome coarſe ſtockings of any colour.

"If your attachment to Iriſh ſoldiers will enable you to do this eſſential act of benevolence to your countrymen, who are in this inclement ſeaſon expoſed to every danger and hardſhip your imagination can ſuggeſt, direct the parcel to me, to be forwarded by Mr. Rob. Garden, army accoutrement-maker, Piccadilly, London, who will take care of and forward it without delay."

9.] The Diana, Devereux, arrived from Guadaloupe, which place ſhe left the 26th of September laſt. At that period Admiral Thompſon and Sir John Jervis, with a ſquadron of four ſhips, were ſtationed at the Saints. The French at the time the Diana ſailed were ſtill in poſſeſſion of Grande Terre, and, as it appeared, in conſiderable force; the French troops continued at Baſſe Terre. The diſorders incident to Europeans in the Weſt Indies, continued to make dreadful ravages, inſomuch that it was thought not leſs than 300 of the crews belonging to the ſmall ſquadron mentioned above were ſuffering under the malignant effects of the climate.

10.] This morning Croſbie Morgell, Eſq. repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Tralee, was diſcovered drowned near the firſt wharf at the South Wall. His hat and umbrella were purpoſely placed together on the wharf, in ſuch a manner as to preſerve them from the incurrent tide. The body was entirely lifeleſs when brought aſhore; of courſe every attempt to revive it was in vain.

13.] At eight o'clock at night, a carriage was ſtopped in Bow-ſtreet, and two gentlemen robbed of a gold watch, and twelve guineas, and the coachman and his carriage much abuſed, by an armed gang of ten robbers.

15.] Letters patent have been paſſed under the great ſeal of Ireland, granting the dignity of a baron of this kingdom unto Thomas Graves, eſq. admiral of the blue ſquadron of his majeſty's fleet, and to the heirs male of his body, lawfully begotten, by the name, ſtile, and title of lord Graves, baron of Graveſend, county Londonderry.

The dignity of a baron of this kingdom to ſir Alexander Hood, knight of the moſt hon. order of the Bath, admiral of the blue ſquadron of his majeſty's fleet, and rear admiral of Great Britain, and

and to the heirs male of his body, lawfully begotten, by the name, ſtile, and title of baron Bridport, of Cricket, St. Thomas——with remainder to Sam. Hood, eſq. ſecond ſon, and every other ſon or ſons born after him, of Henry Hood, of Catherington, in the county of Southampton, eſq.—to Alexander Hood, eſq. captain in his majeſty's navy.—and to Samuel Hood, eſq. captain in his majeſty's navy, and their heirs male reſpectively.

17.] The trial of the proprietors of the Northern Star, on the charge of publiſhing a ſeditious libel, the ſame for which Mr. Rowan was found guilty, came on at the King's Bench, when, after a hearing which laſted ten hours, they were acquitted.

The Barrymore, Sullivan, from Cork to St. John's, was deſerted at ſea, the crew ſayed in the Hawke.

18.] This morning, in a gale of wind, a London trader, the Earl Tyrone, capt. Leary, ſtruck on the banks of Arklow, but by the exertions of the crew, got off in a few hours with the loſs of her rudder, and made Wicklow road in the afternoon.

20.] A proclamation to enforce quarantine on all veſſels coming from the ſtate of Maryland, where a contagious fever rages, was iſſued by the Lord Lieutenant and Council.

Lord Carysfort, by giving a donation of one hundred pounds to the Roman Catholic inhabitants of Arklow, for erecting a chapel, and a piece of ground whereon to build, has ſet a practice, worthy example of tolerant principles. By ſuch acts of liberality and munificence alone is nobility reſpectable—by ſuch a cordial union of Proteſtant and Catholics as recently took place in that little town, can the Iriſh hope to be a great—a happy—or a proſperous people.

21.] The heavy and conſtant rains occaſioned an inundation in ſeveral parts of the city and its environs. Boats were employed in Patrick-ſtreet to relieve thoſe who had retired to the upper apartments of their habitations, and in the Lower Caſtle-yard, the Poddle water ſo far out-ſwelled its uſual boundaries that a boat alſo plyed there and in Ship-ſtreet. The current which paſſed through Crampton-court from the Caſtle-yard, overflowed all the houſes in the latter quarter.

Captain Sutton, of the Truſty coal ſhip, which had juſt arrived with a cargo of Wigan coal, going on board his veſſel, unfortunately fell from the plank and was drowned; and two ſailors ſhared the ſame fate.

A coachman watering his horſes at the Barrack-ſlip, drove them too far within the power of the torrent, when the carriage and horſes were both ſwept away; one of the wheels of the carriage caught faſt among the piles; the horſes were both drowned, and the carriage rendered a complete wreck; the coachman providentially ſaved his life by ſwimming.

A poor woman was drowned in a cellar in Patrick-ſtreet.

Several oxen, calves, and ſheep were drowned in the ſlaughter-houſes adjoining to Patrick-ſtreet market.

An American veſſel was drove from her moorings in Poolbeg to the ſouth ſide of the new wall that leads from the Pidgeon-houſe to the Light-houſe, near the battery placed there, where ſhe beat to pieces.—The crew ſaved themſelves before ſhe wrecked.

On George's-quay, no leſs than four perſons were drowned by being ſwept off the quay through the violence of the flood, and the exceſſive darkneſs which prevailed there from the unpardonable neglect of the lamp-lighters.

22.] The Sutton, a Liverpool trader, has been driven on the North Bull, during the late ſevere weather; the crew ſaved. Yeſterday evening a party of horſe proceeded from the Barrack to prevent any of thoſe acts of depredation which are ſo frequent on ſuch occaſions.

24.] A poſt aſſembly was held at the Exhibition-houſe, for the purpoſe of receiving the report of the committee appointed to ſuperintend the buſineſs of the city regiment, when it was reſolved, That the ſaid committee may be empowered to diſpoſe of the ſum of 5500l. heretofore voted by the corporation, for the purpoſe of raiſing the men of ſaid regiment, at the rate of ſix guineas per man.

It was alſo reſolved, That the conditions of granting commiſſions in the ſaid regiment be, that each captain ſhall raiſe 20 men, each lieutenant 12 men, each enſign 8 men, ſurgeon 12 men, and the chaplain 20 men.

It was alſo reſolved, That it be an inſtruction to the committee to recommend the perſons already choſen to his excellency the lord lieutenant, as perſons proper to ſerve in the reſpective departments to which they were ſeverally choſen, and that if any of the ſaid perſons ſhould be rejected, the ſaid committee to report the ſame to a poſt aſſembly, to be held for the purpoſe, in order that others may be choſen in their room.

In the ſtorm on Wedneſday laſt, a brig ſtruck on the rocks of Ballyquintan, near Portaferry, when four of the crew were unfortunately drowned, and the veſſel wrecked.

A Swediſh veſſel, of about 200 tons, which had ſailed from Liverpool two days before, bound for Hamburgh, with a valuable cargo, was driven aſhore at Bray, the maſter and one of the crew loſt, the reſt ſayed.

In the dreadful gale on Tueſday night the Diſpatch, of Waterford, Felix Conolly, maſter, bound from London to Briſtol, was loſt off Dungarvan, and every perſon on board periſhed.

A few days ago lieut. R. put a period to his exiſtence! Prior to this fatal tranſaction, a lady who lived with him three years, and to whom it is imagined he was married, left his houſe, and after the moſt diligent inquiry, could not be diſcovered—the violence of his grief at her ungrateful conduct, at length terminating in deſpair, 'tis imagined, drove him to this miſtaken refuge. He went to a friend's houſe at night, and appeared very much dejected—at times violently agitated: at ſupper he drank pretty freely, and at twelve o'clock aſked for a bed, and ſhortly after retired. In about an hour after, the report of a piſtol alarmed the family; they ran to his apartment, but alas, too late! they beheld him lying on the floor, a victim, loſt to this world, to virtue, and himſelf.

BIRTHS.

BIRTHS.

AT Leinſter-houſe, the lady of the right hon. lord Edward Fitzgerald, of a ſon.—At Mount-Congreve, the lady of Ambroſe Congreve, eſq. of a ſon and heir.—At the Grove, the ſeat of colonel Odel, the lady of Michael Scanlan, jun. eſq. of a ſon and heir.—At Swords, the lady of the rev. the dean of St. Patrick's, of a ſon.—At Summer-hill, the lady of captain Woiſley, of a ſon.—In Kildare-ſtreet, the lady of Benjamin Ball, eſq. of a ſon.—In Rutland-ſquare, the lady of Hugh Hill, eſq. of a ſon.—In Harcourt-ſtreet, the lady of Jonas Barrington, eſq. of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

IN Athlone, Maurice Nelegan, eſq. to Miſs Jane Hodſon, daughter of the late William Hodſon, of St. John's, county Roſcommon, eſq.—Francis Delany, of Mullingar, eſq. to Miſs Magawly, daughter of Peter Magawly, of High-Baſkin, county Weſtmeath, eſq.—John Scully, of Donnybrook, county Dublin, eſq. to Miſs Catharine Condron, of Milltown.—Nathaniel Cavenagh, eſq. late lieutenant in the 5th dragoon guards, to Miſs Mary Bayly, ſecond daughter of Emanuel Bayly, of Naſſau-ſtreet, eſq.—William Hunter, of Ballynaclough, eſq. to Miſs Fiſher, of Antrim.—Thomas Way, of Banger, eſq. to Miſs Johnſon, of Liſburn.—William Maxwell Wilſon, of Maxwell's-court, eſq. to Miſs Stone.—Samuel Mills, of Turnicks, county Kildare, eſq. to Miſs Adair, daughter of William Adair, of Gardiner-ſtreet, eſq.—At Palace, Chriſtoper Dillon Bellew, of Mount-Bellew, eſq. to the hon. Miſs Nugent, only daughter of the right hon. lord Riverſton.—At Mount-Bellew, the hon. William Nugent, eldeſt ſon of the right hon. lord Riverſton, to Miſs Bellew, only daughter of Michael Bellew, of Mount-Bellew, eſq.—John Macartney, eſq. member of parliament for the borough of Fore, to Miſs Catherine Huſſey Burgh, ſecond daughter of the late right hon. lord chief baron Burgh, and niece to the right hon. John Foſter, ſpeaker of the houſe of commons.—At Cork, lieutenant Julius Stirk, to Miſs Elizabeth O'Callaghan, daughter of Roger O'Callaghan, of Mardyke, eſq.—William Taylor, of Digges-ſtreet, eſq. an eminent attorney, to Miſs Burnſide, of the county Tyrone, with 4000l. fortune.—Exham Vincent, eſq. to Miſs Going, daughter of James Going, of Belleiſle, county Clare, eſq.—At Hebron, county Kilkenny, John Archbold, of Waterford, eſq. to Miſs Margaret Shee, daughter of the late Richard Shee, of Gaige, eſq.—The rev. Mr. Vincent, of Youghal, to Miſs Margaret Lamble.—Mark Lynch, of Ballinaſloe, eſq. to Miſs Bodkin, daughter of Dominick Bodkin, of Carnberg, eſq.—Edward Kelly, of Cardiffs-town, county Louth, eſq. to Miſs Caragher, of Dundalk.

DEATHS.

IN Athlone, Robert Handcock, eſq.—At Limerick, aged 88 years, Richard Vincent, eſq. the eldeſt burgeſs of that corporation.—At Platten, near Drogheda, Graves Chamney, eſq. barriſter at law, and an alderman of that town.—Wentworth Parſons, of Elen-Grove, King's county, eſq. brother to the right hon. lord Oxmantown.—Mrs. Dopping, relict of the late Anthony Dopping, eſq.—At St. Domingo, colonel Lyaght, of the 22d regiment of foot.—At Mount-Proſpect, county Wicklow, the rev. John O'Grady, rector of Kilcornan.—At Flush-Hall, near Newtownards, the rev. James Hoey, in the 80th year of his age.—In the Grove, at Bath, (England) the right hon. the counteſs of Howth, lady of the preſent earl of Howth, and ſiſter to the earl of Kingſton.—At Newtownards, county Down, Elenor Simonton, aged 104 years.—Mrs. King, lady of Edward King, of Great Britain ſtreet, eſq.—At Lurgan, moſt ſincerely and deſervedly lamented, the right hon. William Brownlow, many years one of the knights of the ſhire for the county Armagh, and one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council.—At Galway, James Deane Aylmer, of Seneſchalſtown, county Meath, eſq. By his death an eſtate of 1500l. per annum devolves on his nephew maſter Henry Blake, ſon to Mr. Blake, of Temple-ſtreet.—Aris Braſs, of Retreat, county Wicklow, eſq.—At Kilkenny, the rev. John Broderick.—In the houſe of induſtry, Waterford, at the advanced age of 110 years, Thomas White, who retained his ſenſes to the laſt moment. He was 16 years of age at the coronation of queen Anne, and married in his 18th year. His great grandchildren viſited him the day before his death.—At Portarlington, David Clarke, eſq. an eminent attorney, and recorder of that corporation.—In an advanced age, Mrs. Mary Cooper, of Cooper-Hill, county Limerick.—At Cork, Richard Dunſcombe, eſq.—At Burt, lieutenant George Davis, of the royal navy.—At Maghera, the rev. Joſiah Marſhall, rector of ſaid pariſh.—At Cork, Rich. Hare, eſq. a merchant of very great eminence.—Croſbie Morgell, eſq. an eminent attorney, and member of parliament for the borough of Tralee. He was diſcovered drowned near the firſt wharf on the South Wall. He was father-in-law to the late ſir Barry Denny, bart. who loſt his life a few days ago in a duel.—At Tralee, William Raymond, of Drummin, eſq.—At Caſtlelyons, county Cork, the rev. Joſhua Browne, many years rector of that pariſh.—At Limerick, Mrs. Younge, mother to the rev. doctor Younge—and alderman Henry Long, the father of the city.

PROMOTIONS.

ROBERT CORNWALL, elected a burgeſs in parliament for the borough of Enniſcorthy, (ſir Vejey Colclough, bart. deceaſed)—The hon. Richard St. Leger, to be a land-waiter at the Cuſtom-houſe, Dublin, Edward Gleadowe, eſq. reſigned.—The dignity of a baron of the kingdom of Ireland conferred on Thomas Graves, eſq. admiral of the blue ſquadron, and his heirs male, by the name, ſtile, and title of lord Graves, baron of Graveſend, in the county Londonderry.—The dignity of a baron of the kingdom of Ireland conferred on ſir Alexander Hood, K. B. and his heirs male, by the name, ſtile, and title of baron Bridport, of Cricket St. Thomas; with remainder to Samuel Hood, eſq. ſecond ſon, and every other ſon or ſons, born after him, of Henry Hood, of Catherington, county Southampton, eſq. to Alexander Hood, eſq. captain in the navy; and to Samuel Hood, eſq. captain in the navy, and their heirs male reſpectively.

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JOHN HORNE TOOKE ESQ.

By Permiſſion

From an Original Painting of Sir Joſhua Reynolds